

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

“Ron”
**Ronald
Marce’
WALLACE**

November 9, 1973- December 25, 2025

“He fought the good fight, he finished the race, he kept the faith.” – 2 Timothy 4:7

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

**Saturday, January 10, 2026
11:00 AM**

NEW FAITH CHURCH

4315 W. Fuqua Street | Houston, TX 77045

Andre J. Lewis, D. Min., Lead Pastor

Reverend Kenneth Hampton, Eulogist





RON'S LIFE

With heavy hearts and endless love, we announce that Ronald "Ron" Wallace gained his heavenly wings on December 25, 2025, at the age of 52. On the day the world celebrated the birth of Christ, God welcomed Ron home — a reminder that Heaven received a gift on Christmas night.

Ron was born on November 9, 1973, in Houston, Texas, and later made his home in Pearland, Texas. From the beginning, he carried a gentle presence, a kind heart, and a spirit that radiated love. He was a devoted husband, son, father, brother, paw-paw, uncle, cousin and friend — a man whose life was rooted in faith, family, loyalty, and compassion.

Ron and Ciara Wallace shared a love that many only dream of — filled with laughter, friendship, prayer, and unwavering partnership. To Ciara, he was more than a husband; he was her best friend, her protector, her calm place, her love, and affectionately, her Huney Bun. Together, they were Team Wallace — a bond strengthened by love, inside jokes, and a connection that will forever live on in her heart.

Ron was a fighter. For over 13 months, he displayed incredible strength, resilience, and faith. He faced each day with courage, holding tight to God even in difficult moments. He finished his race with honor, and we find peace knowing he is now healed, whole, and resting in glory.

A true Houston native, Ron loved all things H-Town — the Texans, Rockets, and Astros. He enjoyed watching football, BBQ-ing, listening to music, cooking, and spending quality time with his family. He was known for his warm smile, great sense of humor, romantic and selfless nature, and the joy he brought to every gathering. He loved to joke, clown, and make people laugh, with family favorites like "Wiggy wiggy wiggy" for Cadence bringing endless joy and memories.

Ron lived a life of purpose. He was passionate about inviting others to church, spreading the love of God, and helping anyone he could. Serving came naturally to him — he loved people, and people loved him right back.

Ron leaves to cherish his memory:

His loving wife: Ciara Wallace

Parents: Loretta Wallace and the late Ronald "Ronnie" Wallace

Children: Jasmine Wallace, Jaineshia Johnson, Cam'Ron Wallace, Cadence Henson, and Carsyn Wallace

Grandchildren: JeCory Miles and Nova Buster

Siblings: Tamika Wallace, Theron Mackey (Andrea), and Leon Oreaboe-Wallace

Mother-in-law: Faye Thomas and the late Lonnie Thomas,

Sisters-in-law: Myisha Thomas and Sherebiah Hamlett (Carl)

Along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, extended family, friends, and loved ones who were blessed to know him.

Though Ron's presence will be deeply missed, we celebrate the time God allowed us to love him, laugh with him, create memories with him, and call him ours. His legacy lives on through the love he gave, the lives he touched, and the family who will carry his name forward with pride.

Rest well, Ron. Forever loved. Forever missed. Forever in our hearts.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Clergy, Bearers & Family
"Perfect Peace"

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Christopher Everage
New Testament Brandi Carter

Prayer Bishop Michael Celestine, Jr.

Selection "Better Days" - Katie August

Expressions 2 Minutes Please
Cheryol Baldwin
Lawrance Chaisson
Amber Craddock

Selection "Safe in His Arms" - Katie August

Eulogy Reverend Kenneth Hampton

Recessional Clergy, Bearers, Family & Friends

Recessional Selection "I'm Going Up a Yonder" - Katie August





TRIBUTES OF LOVE

A SPECIAL FAREWELL TO MY HUSBAND, MY LOVE — RON

My love...My husband...My Huney Bun...

It still feels unreal to speak of you in past tense, to write words that close a chapter I never wanted to end. Yet here I am — holding onto memories with both hands, holding onto God even tighter, and trusting that love lives beyond what we can see.

You gave me something rare and precious — a love that was gentle, patient, comforting, and steady. You were my peace in a loud world, my laughter after long days, my soft place to land. With you, I was safe. With you, I was loved completely.

Our journey wasn't always easy, but it was ours — filled with inside jokes, whispered prayers, shared dreams, and a bond that carried us through every storm. This past year tested your strength, and you fought with everything in you. You fought like a man who loved life, who loved his family, and who loved me. I will never forget your courage. I will never forget your heart.

Christmas night, when God called you home, Heaven gained what I lost here on earth. As tears fall, I take comfort knowing you are healed, resting, free from pain, wrapped in God's glory. Though my heart aches, I choose to thank God for every moment — every smile, every "I love you," every memory pressed into my soul. I will carry you with me always! In every sunrise, every quiet night, every song that reminds me of us. I will speak your name with love, not just sorrow. I will honor you by living fully, loving deeply, and keeping my faith strong — just as you did. Thank you for being the man you were. Thank you for loving me the way you did. Thank you for choosing me, for protecting me, for holding my heart so gently. This isn't goodbye — not truly. It's until we meet again. When God calls me home, I will look for you, and I know you'll be there — smiling, whole, and waiting. Rest peacefully, my love and Huney Bun.

***With all the love my heart can hold,
Ciara (Your Brown Sugar)***



MY SON

My precious Son, words could never express how much I am missing you. I am going to miss your beautiful brown eyes, smile, laugh. I wish we could have had one more conversation. It was a joy to watch you grow into such a strong, responsible and compassionate man. I am truly proud of you, and proud to be your momma.

I know that you are still with me, and I know that you are at peace. You're always in my heart, I'll see you again.

***Love you always son,
Momma***



TO MY DAD

I miss you dad! I didn't like this Christmas because I didn't have you and it just felt very weird. I'm used to you making the turkey and the food like roast this year has been interesting, but I love you forever,

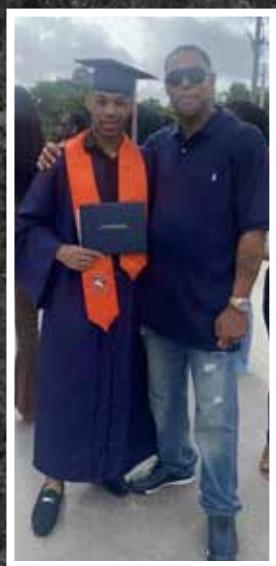
-Carsyn



FROM CAM

Losing you has been one of the hardest things I have ever faced. Words don't feel big enough to explain how much you meant to me, but I want you to know how deeply you are loved and missed. You were my guide, my protector, and my biggest supporter. The lessons you taught me, the kindness you showed, and the memories we shared will stay with me forever. Even though you are no longer here, your love continues to shape who I am. I miss your voice, your advice, and the comfort of knowing you were always there. I promise to carry your strength and values with me as I move forward

-Cam



WE HONOR YOU

Today we honor a man who chose love, responsibility, and family every single day. My stepdad wasn't just someone who married into my life—he showed up, stood strong, and became a constant source of support, guidance, and care. His presence shaped who I am, and his love will forever live in my heart. Losing him on Christmas makes this season heavier, but it also reminds me how much he valued family and togetherness. I am deeply grateful for every lesson, every moment, and every memory. He will always be a part of me.

-Cadence

MY DAD

To know my dad was to know his smile. I can't recall a single day spent with him where he wasn't cracking jokes, laughing with us, and genuinely making us smile. Looking back, I realize my dad taught me one of the most valuable lessons without ever trying to. He wasn't someone who gave long speeches or grand advice, he taught through the way he lived. Through his work ethic, and his lifestyle change. He showed me that if you believe in yourself and do things the right way, life will eventually find its balance. And his life truly reflected that. Our dad was supportive, funny, way too clean-cut (lol), and incredibly resilient. We are all going to miss him more than we can probably even fathom, but he will always be in our hearts.

-Jaineshia

TO MY FATHER

My father was an incredible man. As the firstborn daughter, I had the honor of seeing him not just as a dad, but as a teacher, a protector, and an example of what love, growth, and faith truly look like. My dad always carried himself with pride. He dressed well everywhere he went, and he taught me early on how important it was to present myself with confidence. He showed me how to pick my shoes, how to keep them fresh, and how to walk with purpose. He was an amazing cook. Food was one of the ways he showed love. His brightest smile could light up a room, and his loving heart touched everyone who knew him. My dad was a hustler in the truest sense not just working hard but never giving up. He taught me to grind, to stay motivated, and to always believe that better was possible. Most importantly, he showed me to always put God first. His faith guided his life, especially as he made one of the greatest transformations I've witnessed in a person. He changed his entire life around, and I was so proud of him. Watching him grow, transform, and walk a new path strengthened my respect for him even more. He proved that no matter your past, it's never too late to become who God calls you to be. Above all, my dad was an awesome father. His love was real, his presence was powerful, and his legacy lives on through the values he instilled in all his children. I will carry his lessons, his smile, his faith, and his love with me for the rest of my life.

-Jasmine Wallace



GRANDPA

"My grandpa was really cool. He came to my football games and supported me. I thought he had all the Jordans, and I wanted to be like him. I looked up to my grandpa a lot. I love him and I will miss him"

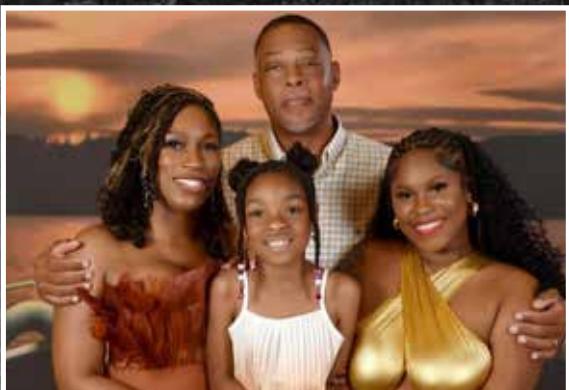
-JeCory Miles





MEMORIES







ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Errol Johnson
Searcy Singleton
Jamaricus Nickerson
Dionicio Gonzales

Terrence Ashbury
Mark Roy
Robert Ruffin
Shane Reed

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Cam'Ron Wallace
Teron Mackey
Leon Oreaboe-Wallace
Lawrance Chaisson
Christopher Everage

Ray Ingram
LaKendrick Weathered
Clarence Everage
Carl Hamlett
Eric White

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We are grateful for the many acts of kindness shown to us during this difficult time. Your calls, texts, cards, flowers, and outpour of love continue to strengthen us. We ask that the Lord abundantly bless you for your support.

~The Family~



REPAST

Faith Connection- Fellowship Hall

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