

## Active Pallbearers

Troy Reece Jr.  
Gordon Dailey  
Jerrol Thompson  
Ronald Poldere  
Michael Ware  
Keon Ware

## Honorary Pallbearers

Joseph Tanner  
Aaron Hall  
Chris Reece  
Byron McCarty

## Acknowledgement

We are eternally grateful for your many acts of kindness during this difficult time. Please continue to keep us in your prayers as we accept what God has allowed. May the Lord bless you and your family for your outpour of love.

## Interment

Houston Memorial Gardens  
2426 Cullen Blvd.  
Pearland, TX 77584

## Final Arrangements Entrusted to



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966



*Celebrating the Beautiful Life of*



# Nicole L. Holmon

*Sunrise: September 10, 1975 ~ Sunset: April 22, 2023*

## Service

**Saturday April 29, 2023  
11 am**

**Sweet Home Missionary Baptist Church**  
2503 16th Street  
Galena Park, Texas 77547

*Pastor Randy Williams, Officiating*

# Obituary

Nicole L. Holmon affectionately known as “Coley” the Caregiver with a Golden Heart” On September 10, 1975, the world gained a true earthly angel when Nicole L. Holmon was born to John and Repa Holman. . Nicole departed this life on April 22, 2023. Nicole was raised in South Park and grew up in a very tight knit family. She valued her close relationship with her father, John and two of her very close cousins Darryl and Elvert Stevenson who preceded her in death.

“Coley” graduated from Ross Shaw Senior High School in 1995. She attended Texas Southern University where she pursued a degree in Business. Most of Coley’s career was spent working for a government contractor in the oil and gas field at Shell Oil Company in 1999 for approximately 18 years. After which, she began working for the State of Texas in 2019 at University of Houston in Graduate College of Social Work.

After finishing school and beginning her career, Nicole met the love of her life, and lifelong partner Troy Reece. Troy and Nicole were inseparable from the time they met. To this union they had their only child, Paris Reece. Nicole also gained 6 stepchildren who she loved as her own and they became a family.

From birth, Paris was the apple of her mom’s eye. Coley would do anything for Paris; she kept her looking pretty, dressed in the nicest clothes and attending the best schools. They had a special bond; in fact, Paris was her mom’s road dog. Whether they were on one of their many Walmart excursions or acting as the family chauffeur, shuttling kids to school, taking the elders to doctors’ appointments, beauty shop, nail salon and everywhere in between. Coley and Paris were inseparable.

Nicole will be remembered as being reliable and loyal. She was committed to her family and friends. Coley wore many hats, as the family confidant, driver, helping with everyone’s kids, and including them on her Christmas lists every year. Reaching out to her family and friends just to check-in. Talking to her closest friends daily and bringing her famous chicken salad wherever there was an office function with plenty to share.

Many loved ones are left to cherish Nicole’s memory: Her mother: Repa Holmon; life partner: Troy Reece; Their only child: Paris Reece; step-children; 14 grandchildren; Aunts and Uncles: Ruby Stevenson, Willie Dailey (Dorothy), Amelia Williams (Randy); and a host of other dearly loved cousins and special friends.

We will miss our earthly angel, but now she watches over and cares for us from heaven.





# Order of Service

## Psalm 23 (KJV)

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.*

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

*Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*

*Thy goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

### Musical Prelude

Soft Music

### Processional

Clergy & Family

### Musical Selection

Linda Whitaker

### Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament

### Prayer of Comfort

### Musical Selection

### Expressions

Kimberly White

Cynthia Williams

Yolanda Williams

### Obituary

Read Silently

### Words of Comfort

Reverend Randy Williams, Pastor

### Recessional

Clergy, Family & Congregation

## Dear Mom

Never would I have thought I'd be writing you a tribute. Just last week we were out shopping at Walmart getting snacks for my nieces and nephews. It's breaking my heart to even sit here and write this, but I didn't want to go to your funeral without saying something. I'm not able to say this myself because I wouldn't be able to get one word out, but I wanted to write this letter to Thank You. Thank you for always being there for me, thank you for teaching me, thank you for giving me life, thank you for making me the young woman I am today. I'll never be able to thank you enough. Looking back, cherishing every moment; every grocery run, every "you okay", text message, TikTok and Instagram reel you'd send me during class, every time you'd blast music in the car and we'd dance, every time we went to Walmart, every hug, laugh, smile... Every "I Love you". All these things are cherished in my heart forever. You always told me you wouldn't know what you'd do without me but now I don't know what I'm going to do without you.

So, many milestones are approaching; my 17th birthday, senior year, prom, graduation, and college.... everything and now I'm going to think about how you're not right next to me. But even though I can't see you doesn't mean you're not there, I know your spirit lives on and that you're watching over me. I'll make sure to keep your legacy going. I'll put up the Christmas trees every year and continue to have holiday parties for my nieces and nephews. I'll try to learn how to cook as good as you. I will leave the TV on all night even if daddy doesn't like it, I'll be a helping hand to everyone, and I'll even watch "Home Alone" all through December even though I'd get tired of it because you played it so much.

Please don't worry mama, I'll take care of granny the best I can, and I'll stay strong for daddy. We may be separated but we'll never be apart. (John 3:16) "For God so loved the world that He gave his One and Only Son, that whoever Believes in Him shall not perish but have Eternal Life." I know my mom believed and I know that the Lord has conquered death so that We could too. So, I have faith in my heart that we'll all be together again in Heaven rejoicing with the Lord. But, for now just rest mama, you went through a lot just to make other people happy. I know you're up there catching up with uncle El, Darrell, big mama, pappu, and the rest of the family who has passed. I know you're in the Hands of the Lord. I remember the last thing I told you; I held your hand and said "Don't worry mama, I'm right here". And now I know you're here with me. I still have so much to say, but if I keep writing I'll never stop. You've made such a big impact on everyone's lives, so big that you can never be forgotten. You always put everyone over yourself. Everything you did was for me and now everything I do is for you. I'm going to make you proud mama.

*Love your daughter  
Paris*

## When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

<i>When tomorrow starts without me And I'm not here to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me</i>	<i>All those I Dearly Love But When I walked through Heaven's Gates I felt so much at home When GOD looked down and smiled at me From his golden throne He said This Is Eternity And All I promised you Today for life on earth is done But Here it starts a new</i>
<i>I wish you wouldn't cry The Way you did today While thinking of the many things We did not get to say</i>	<i>I promise no tomorrow For today will always last And Since each day's the exact same way There is no longing for the past</i>
<i>I know how much you love me As much as I love you Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me too</i>	<i>So When Tomorrow starts without me Do not think we're apart For every time you think of me Remember I'm right here in your heart</i>
<i>When tomorrow starts with out me Please try to understand That an angel came and called my name And took me by the hand</i>	
<i>The angel said my place was ready In heaven far above And That I would have to leave behind</i>	