

Active Pallbearers

Eric Walker
Gregory Brown
Ivan Richardson

Charles Thomas
Arthur White
Elliot Means

Honorary Pallbearers

Marcus Oliver
Patrick Harrison
Cameron Oliver

Darrin Waldon
Quentin Onyemordi
Kingsley Onyemordi

Acknowledgement

Thank you for your prayers, calls and kind words during this difficult time.
Please keep us in your prayers.

~The family~

Interment

Houston Memorial Gardens
2426 Cullen Blvd, Pearland, TX 77004

Repast

Family Life Center
119 Fidelity St. Houston, TX. 77029

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966



A Homecoming Celebration in Loving Memory of



~ A V E R Y K I N D W O M A N ~

Syble B. Oliver

Alpha
May 11, 1943

“Rabbit”

Omega
February 14, 2022

Service

Saturday, February 26, 2022 at 11:00 am

Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church
1230 Maxine St. Houston Texas 77029

Minister Jeffrey Todd, Officiating

Life Reflections

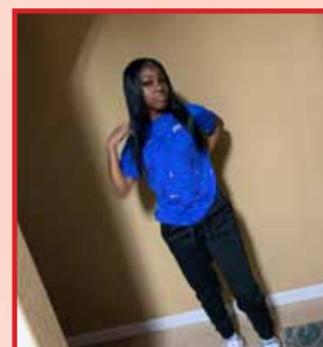
Syble B. Oliver (Rabbit) was born May 11, 1943, in Shongaloo, La. to the late Ozie and Nobie Oliver. She was one of sixteen children. Her and her family moved to Springhill, La in 1964 where she joined Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church under Rev. Jethro Edward. Syble attended Thomas and Rhone Elementary and graduated from Charles Brown High School. She moved to Houston in 1969 where she worked doing home health. She went on to work as a Medical Records Clerk at Ben Taub Hospital from 1979 for 17 years until she retired in 1996.

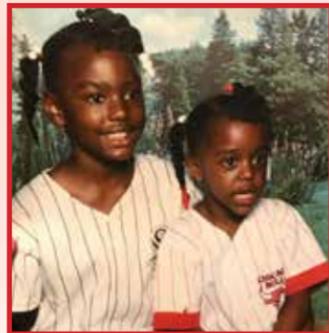
Our mother Syble was loved by so many. She always knew how to brighten someone's day and make them feel loved. She treated everyone with kindness and respect. She rarely got mad and when she did, you knew she had a darn good reason! Her outlook on life was inspiring. Giving was a big theme throughout her life. She was a kind and loving person with a heart of gold who enjoyed and loved her family especially her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She was an incredible person and always made sure her family was taken care of no matter what. She always reminded us how much she cared about us and how important we were to her. We are blessed and thankful to have been her family and we know she is looking down on us watching this celebration of her life with a smile. We are so grateful to have had a mother who embraced each day with optimism.

Church was an integral part of her life. She was a long-time member of Macedonia Baptist Church where she attended until her health failed. She really missed attending church and we know she would like to say thank you to all the church members that came to visit her and provided support in her time of need.

Syble was preceded in death by her loving parents, six brothers: Troy, Charlie Drew, Bobby Ray, Ernest (Man), Billy (Dean), and Lewis, four sisters: Rosie, Luvenia, Bert and Gloria, two grandchildren: Roikeisha and Jasmine.

She leaves to cherish four sisters, Lorece Oliver, Margie Thomas, Doris Robinson, Patricia Oliver; two brothers, Leamon Oliver and Larry Oliver; three children, Barbara Oliver (Patrick Harrison), Marcus Oliver, and LaShundra Onyemordi (Kingsley Onyemordi); seven grandchildren, Katrice Warren, Arshieka Williams (Walter), Kandiz Oliver, Janasia Scott (Nae-Nae), Quentin Onyemordi, Cynara Onyemordi and Marcus Oliver Jr. (MJ); nine great grandchildren, Cameron Oliver, Jazmyne Warren, Ariyana Harris, Jaida Warren, Josiah Means, Joye Denman (Jr.), Tyler Clark, Kayden Phillips and Kaiyana Phillips; a very special friend, Ernest Woodson (Zeke) and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.





Order of Service

“God will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore,”
Revelation 21:4

PreludeSoft Music

Processional Clergy and Family

Song Jamirick
“I Shall Wear A Crown”

Scripture Readings
Old Testament Appointee
New Testament Appointee

Prayer of Comfort Appointee

Solo Appointee

Resolution and Acknowledgements

Loving Expressions
“To My Grandmother” Katrice Warren
A Special Tribute Harrison Chapel Baptist Church

Obituary Read Silently

Expressions (2 Minutes, please)

Solo Appointee

Eulogy Minister Jeffrey Todd

Song The Storm is Over

Recessional Clergy, Family and Friends

Tributes of Love

Momma,

My mind still talks to you and My Heart still looks for you. But my soul knows you're at Peace.

Love, Annette

Granny,

You had the biggest heart and the warmest approach. Growing up with you we always had a hot breakfast prepared for us when we stayed over. You even gave us our first cup of coffee and a glimpse of "All My Children". You never denied us of anything, loved all of us equally and remained the same way with your great grandchildren. You definitely had a license to spoil. Unselfishly, you fought until you couldn't anymore because you were still worrying about everyone else but yourself. You would always say you're proud of everything I've accomplished and keep traveling baby because "I'm not getting on no plane."

Well, next time I'm high in the sky I hope you grab a seat next to me for once because I won't stop.

*Love always,
Your "on the go grandchild" Sheika*

G' Momma

Dear G'momma, there aren't any words to describe how much I miss and love you. You weren't only my grandmother, but My Momma also until the very end. You were my shining light in darkness and my confidant when I needed to vent. I thank you for your wisdom and caring nature. Thank you for being my constant in this chaotic world. You're gone physically but your spirit surrounds me. You will always be beside me and in my heart.

Rest in Heaven, my beautiful Angel.

Love, Kandiz

Granny,

There was never a time I've come to you, and you weren't there for me. You were the backbone of our family. I will cherish our memories and conversations. I'm going to miss you B!

Love, Lady (Nae Nae)

Granny,

Your life is full of loving deeds, forever thoughtful of our special needs. To me and many others, you were more like a second mother. Your door was always open to all. Family and friends always had a place to stay or something to eat when it came to you. I don't care if it was just that press-ham and rat cheese from Mr. Ross or Gee's to make a sandwich. You had unbelievable strength, the strongest woman I know. No matter what the situation was, I never heard you complain about anything. Thank you for teaching me how to cook. And not just how to cook but to cook with love. I'm going to miss you calling me asking what I cooked and to bring you a plate. Months and months ago I remember the doctors wanting you to only eat certain foods. Oh! you were not happy with that and refused to conform. You would call me whispering, bring me a plate and a piece of cake. You had your own nickname for me, Treesa. I'm going to miss hearing you call my name. I have nothing but good memories which I'll cherish forever. I love you

Granny; you will always be in my heart.

Love, Katrice

From Siblings

It feels like years, but it has only been days, and yet that is still too long. We still love you the same as if you were still here with us, laughing during the good times and crying during the bad ones. We miss being able to call you any time and spend hours talking about everything under the sun. But we can understand why God would want such a beautiful angel on his side from now until eternity. Just know that we love and miss you.

-Lo, Margie, Leamon, Larry, Doris and Pat

From Children

God looked around His garden and He found an empty place. He then looked down upon you and saw your loving face. He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. His Garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best. As the days come and go and the world moves on, I know you're still here, you'll never be gone. On the night the Angel came and took your hand, we cried as you left for a blessed land. But heaven rejoiced as you came into sight. For your soul was a diamond, shining so bright.

-Annette, Marcus and Shundra

From Grandchildren

On Angel wings you were taken away but in our hearts you will always stay.

-Katrice, Arshieka, Kandiz, (Nae-Nae), Quentin, Cynara and MJ

From Great grandchildren

Thank you for being a great grandparent, a little bit of a parent, a little bit of a teacher, and a little bit of a best friend.

-Cameron, Jazmyne, Ariyana, Jaida, Josiah, Jr., Tyler, Kayden and Kaiyana

From Friends and Family

Life should not be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well-preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside in a cloud of smoke, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming "Wow! What a Ride!"

-Friends and family