



ORDER OF MEMORIAL

~Entrance of Family and Friends~

~Soft Music~

~Prayer~

~Reading of Obituary~

~Expressions~

~Moment of Fellowship~

~Prayer~

~Dismissal~

A LETTER FROM MYRON

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes, filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. When tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Myron

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

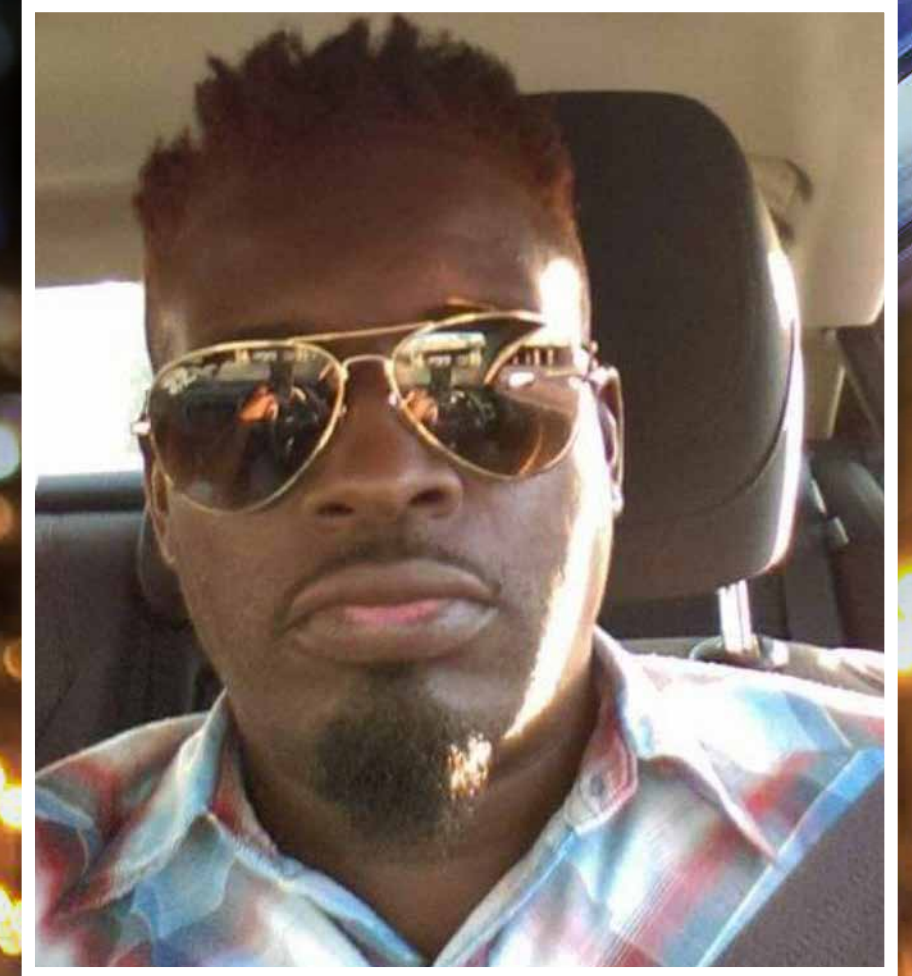
We are eternally grateful for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time. Please continue to keep us in your prayers.

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966

Remembering The Life of



MYRON Hannibal

April 9, 1975 ~ December 27, 2022

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Saturday, January 7, 2023
2:00 PM

C. A. Dixon III & Sons Funeral Home
205 Fidelity Street
Houston, Texas 77029

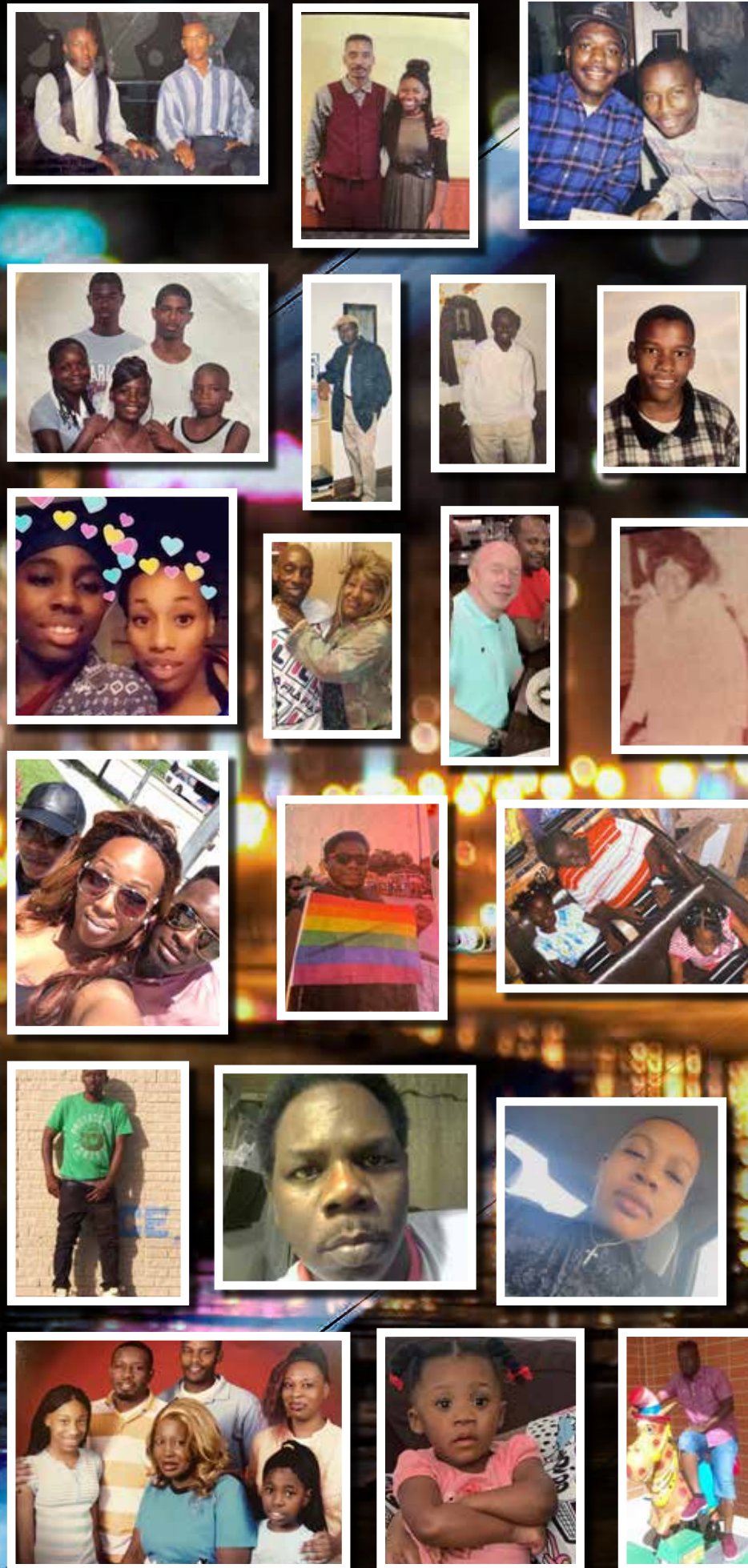


MYRON'S LIFE

Myron Hannibal was born April 9, 1975 in Houston, Texas to Sophia Kirk. He attended public schools and graduated from High School. He attended Texas Southern University and Houston Community College where aspired to get a degree in Social Work in order to help others.

He faced many challenges in his life and for most of his life. He overcame the trials and tribulations, maintain a smile on his face and a friendly word for everyone, even strangers. He was always willing to take others into his home. He loved animals and sports among many other passions in life.

He leaves to cherish his memories his Mother, Sophia Kirk; (dad, Charles Harvey); brother, Senica; sister, Tyesha; nieces, Hannah and Naomi; uncle, Darren; his aunt, rose, lots of cousins, great nieces, his sister in law jasmine and brother-in-law, Stevie. He will be truly missed.



MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me-but let me go*

*For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home*

*When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.*