

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Opening Prayer

Myles Cooper

Scripture Readings

Old and New Testament

Robert T. Murray

Prayer of Comfort

Dwight Parker

Obituary Reading

Myles Cooper

Song

Cry Your Last Tear"
by Bishop Paul S. Morton Sr

Reading of Poem

LaShawn Patterson

Expressions

Closing Prayer

Recessional

Honorary Pallbearers

Norman Lawhorn
Anthony Berry
Derrick Franklin Jr.
Zion Patterson
Shon Green
Tobbie Stevenson

Expressions of Gratitude

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

~The Family~

Repast

Please join the family for dinner and fellowship immediately following the service.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble
Psalms 46:1 (NKJV)

In Loving Memory of



Patrick Louis
Lawhorn

March 27, 1967 – November 16, 2002

Service
Friday, November 25, 2022
Viewing - 11:00 AM
Service - 1:00 PM

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

Patrick's Life

Patrick Louis Lawhorn was born March 27, 1967, to James Lawhorn, Sr. and Lillian Mitchell in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Patrick attended Orleans Parish School District and graduated from John McDonogh High School. He was an exceptional cook, loved to fish, spend time with his family and friends, roller skate, and he loved his New Orleans Saints. Patrick was an avid reader and never missed an opportunity to debate social and economic issues.

Patrick was preceded in death by his parents, his son, Larry Henry and his brothers, Terry Lawhorn and James Lawhorn.

Patrick is survived by his loving wife, Joanne Andrew Lawhorn; his son, Anthony Berry; his brother, Norman Lawhorn; a beloved sister in law, Marilyn Barabino (Larry); his brother in law, Don Andrew; his daughters, Swanika Murray (Robert) and Tamika Darden (Charles); twelve grandchildren, six great grandchildren, a host of nieces and nephews, relatives and family friends.



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.