

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Our family would like to extend our deepest gratitude to all of you who remembered us in our time of bereavement and took time to come show your love and support for John.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Justin Johnson | Rodriquez Anderson
Richard Griffin | Darrius McIntyer
John Miller | Percy McIntyer
Floyd Banks*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Tisimiyun Cox | LTavius Taylor
John Albert Banks | Donnie Carter
Robert Fowler | Rodrick Williams
Jerome Johnson, Jr. (Mony)*

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

INTERMENT

*Cypress Garden Cemetery
330 Hwy 49 West/Highway 3 Bypass
Yazoo City, MS 39194*

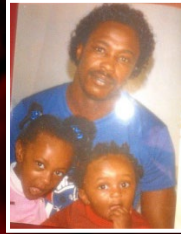
REPAST

*Limelight Bistro
1109 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Dr.
Yazoo City, MS 39194*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:


**SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME**

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"
1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



JOHN BRYANT MILLER

SUNRISE: January 23, 1991 ♦ SUNSET: April 1, 2025

Saturday, April 12, 2025 | 2:30 p.m.

Scott Memorial Funeral Home

1401 E. Broadway Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Elder Dr. Lender Monson, Officiating

New Life Fountain of Blessings Apostolic Church - Jackson, MS

JOHN BRYANT MILLER

Ole Boy | Mr. Swing That Door

John Miller was born on January 23, 1991, to Connie Miller, who preceded him in death, and Albert Banks.

At an early age, John accepted Christ into his life. He attended Yazoo City High School, graduating in 2011. After high school, he earned his Commercial Driver's License and began pursuing his passion – trucking.

John was proud to be a truck driver and often said he was "the best in the world." He began his journey behind the wheel at just 18 years old. He loved taking his nieces and nephews for rides whenever he had the chance and was known for his favorite sayings to fellow drivers: "Never stop driving that truck" and "Hold it in the road."

Beyond the road, John was known for his humor and big personality. He had a gift for making people laugh, often cracking jokes and playfully teasing those he loved. He was generous, caring, and always willing to lend a helping hand to those around him.

John departed this life on April 1, 2025, at Baptist Memorial Hospital in Jackson, Mississippi.

He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved son, Steven Haymon; sisters Marquita Miller, Jessica Miller, Turksha Washington, Latonya Barker, and Ashonda Johnson; brothers Albert Banks and Lakendrick Billingsley; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, and dear friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

- ProcessionalClergy and Family*
- Scripture Reading.....Elder Dr. Lender Monson*
- PrayerElder Dr. Lender Monson*
- Musical Selection....."The Battle is not Yours"*
- Expressions..... Two Minutes Please..... Family & Friends*
- Obituary..... Read Silently..... Soft Music*
- Eulogy.....Elder Dr. Lender Monson*

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

Recessional..... Ministers, Family & Friends

TRIBUTES

In Loving Memory of our Wonderful Nephew

*Of all the special gifts in life,
however great or small,
To have you as our nephew was
the greatest gift of all.
May the winds of love blow softly
and whisper in your ear
"We love and miss you
and wish that you were here"
Deep in our hearts, your life is
kept to love and cherish, not forget.
No more tomorrows we can share
but yesterdays are always there.
A silent thought, a secret tear
keeps your memory ever near
In our hearts forever.*

***Love Your
Aunts and Uncles***

Broken

*To no longer see your face
breaks me every day,
So suddenly you were taken,
that I didn't get to say
just how much I love you
and that you were my life.
The hurt I felt when you passed
cut me like a knife,
I'll never be complete again
I never will be free from this grief,
a solid thing deep inside of me
I wear a mask of coping,
but I'm in complete despair
I cannot mend what's broken,
my heart's beyond repair.
I'll smile if I have to,
but that is just a mask,
and I'll say I'm ok
when people kindly ask.
But I cannot be happy,
it is something that I lack,
Never will be whole again,
for I cannot get you back!*

***Love Your
Sisters and Brothers***

He Only Takes the Best!

*God saw you were getting tired, and a cure was not to be,
So, he put his arms around you, and whispered "come to me"
With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the Best!
Love Your Nieces and Nephews*