



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

There are not enough words to fully express our heartfelt gratitude for the sympathy, love and support you have extended to our family during this time of loss. Your prayers helped guide us in times like these, your gifts, your calls, and kind words were inspirational to us. The family would like to say thank you to the family of Michael Thomas (Katrece Fowler) for your unwavering support. Ravonte's mother would like to send a very special thank you to her special, special friends: Noneika Carter and Shelia Jackson; her special friends: Willie B. Hathett and Sharon London. The family sends a We thank God for each of you.

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Tre'Marion Fowler | Micheal Vaughn
 Ga'Marione Fowler | Jordan Fox
 Michael Thomas | Roderick Fox, Jr.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

David Fowler | Demarcus Fowler
 Jerome Fowler | Richard Fowler
 Michael Fowler | James Fowler
 Lamon Fowler | Jerrick Fowler
 Jerry Fowler | Robert Fowler

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces

INTERMENT

Cypress Gardens Cemetery
 Highway 3 Bypass
 Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

Leonia's Café
 757 West Madison Street
 Yazoo City, MS 39194

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



1401 E. Broadway Street | Yazoo City, MS 39194 | 662.746.0046

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Ravonte
 Cartrell
FOWLER



Sunrise:
 DECEMBER 9, 1993
 Sunset:
 APRIL 28, 2024

Psalm 57:1 - Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me, for in you my soul takes refuge. I will take refuge in the shadow of your wings until the disaster has passed.



Saturday, May 11, 2024 | 1:00 p.m.

DR. L.T. MILLER/H.A. SCOTT SR.

COMMUNITY CENTER

930 Lamar Avenue – Yazoo City, MS 39194

Reverend Gregory Taylor, Officiating Pastor

New Pilgrim Rest M.B. Church – Yazoo City, MS

LIFE REFLECTIONS

A TIME TO BE BORN

Ravonte Cartrell Fowler entered the world on December 9, 1993, in Yazoo City, Mississippi as the 16th child of Rosie Lee Fowler and son of Christopher Moore.

A TIME TO LEARN

Growing up on West Second Street, Ravonte attended Yazoo City High School as part of the class of 2012. He also worked at Leonia's café in Yazoo City, Mississippi, and was known as being a loving, intelligent, and compassionate father, and brother.

A TIME TO DIE

Despite of always wearing a smile, Ravonte was called home by God on April 28, 2024.

A TIME FOR GRIEVING

Ravonte's loving survivors who will dearly hold on to his memories include his mother, Rosie Lee Fowler; father, Christopher Moore; grandmother, Mary Alice Moore; son, Raiden Fowler; daughters, Rylee Fowler and Royalty Miles; sisters, Cassandra Fowler, Katrece Fowler (Michael Thomas) of Texas, Nicole Fowler, Dominique Fowler, Christy Vaughn (Micheal Vaughn) of Jackson, MS, Ashley Thornton (Robert Henderson) of Moorehead, MS; brothers, David Fowler (Rhonda), Jerome Fowler, Demarcus Fowler (Christina Fowler), Michael Fowler, Richard Fowler, James Fowler, Lamon Fowler, Jerrick Fowler (Sharmika Fowler) of Texas, Jerry Fowler, and Robert Fowler; a wide array of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and his childhood best friend Roderick Fox Jr.



Miss Me But Let Me Go

As I reach the end of my journey
And the sun has gone down for me,
I don't want somber rituals
in a dark room,
Why weep for a soul now free!
Think of me briefly-not for too long
And not with your heads hung low.
Recall the love we once shared,
Miss me but release me now.
This path we all must travel
And each must traverse alone
It's all part of the Master's design
A step towards our final home.
When you feel lonely and burdened
Turn to our familiar family,
And find solace in acts of kindness.
Miss me but set me free.
~ Ravonte ~

ORDER OF SERVICE

Sir Jonathan Rucker - Program Guide

PreludeSoft Music
Processional..... Clergy & Family
Scripture Readings
Old Testament.....Deacon Jessie Thomas
New TestamentDeacon Johnny Miles
PrayerSir Jonathan Rucker
Solo Dominique Fowler
Expressions.....Two Minutes PleaseFamily & Friends
Solo Anissa Matthews
Acknowledgements.....Sir Jonathan Rucker
Obituary..... Soft Music.....Read Silently
Solo Tommie Moore
Eulogy Pastor Gregory Taylor

Scott Memorial Funeral Home in Charge

Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends

FAMILY TRIBUTES

Son, I wish I could wake up and see you standing there. Then I would know that this was just a nightmare. Son, I remember when you were small and how you would hold my hand, and as you grew older you became my best friend. Son, I have 30 years of memories that I will treasure and keep safe in my heart. We share a bond that time and distance can never break apart. Son, oh how my heart aches for you. I would love to have you back and never let you go. Son, where there was happiness now there is sadness. Son, how I long to hear your voice and see your beautiful smile and have you back for just a little while.
Son, until that day I see you again, I will look to the sky
and search among the stars for my son and best friend.

Love your mother, Rosie Lee Fowler

I only have a picture now, a frozen piece of time, to remind me of how it was when you were here and mine. I see your smiling eyes each morning when I wake. I talk to you and place a kiss upon your lovely face. How much I miss you being here, I really cannot say. The ache is deep inside my heart and never goes away. I've heard it mentioned often that time will heal the pain, but if I'm being honest, I hope it will remain. I need to feel you constantly, to get me through the day. I loved you so very much. Why did you go away? The Angels came and took you, that really wasn't fair. They took my one and only son, my future life, my heir. If only they had asked me if I would take your place. I would have done so willingly, leaving you this world to grace. You should have had so many years to watch your life unfold, and in the midst of this, watch me and your mother grow old.
I hope you're watching from above, at the daily tasks I do,
and let there be no doubt at all, I really do love you.

Love your father, Christopher Moore

IN MEMORY OF MY DAD

If I could write a story, it would be the greatest ever told, of a king and loving father who had a heart of gold. If could write a million pages, I'll still be unable to say just how much I love and miss you every single day. I will remember all you taught me, I'm hurt but I won't be sad, because you will send me down answers, and you will always be my DAD.

Love your son, Raiden Fowler

FAMILY TRIBUTES

ONLY WANTED YOU

If we could have one lifetime wish, a dream that would come true, we'd pray to God with all our hearts for yesterday and YOU. In life we loved you dearly, in death we will love you still. In our hearts you hold a place no one else can fill.
You left behind our broken hearts and happy memories too.
But we never wanted memories DAD just YOU.

Love your daughters, Rylee Fowler, and Royalty Miles

Brother, you gave no one a last farewell nor said goodbye. You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why. A million times we will miss you a million times we will cry. You hold a place no one else can ever fill in our hearts. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone for part of us went with you the day God took you home. We will meet again someday I know in a better place. I thank God, he made you MY BROTHER while you were here on earth. Love beyond words and missed beyond measure. Always and forever in our Hearts.

Love your sister, your twin and best friend, Christy Vaughn

We did not know that morning that God would call your name. In life we loved you dearly and in death we will do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you; you did not go alone for part of us went with you the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories; your love is still our guide and though you are not physically with us you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

Rest In Peace "Ravonte Fowler", until we meet again.

You will always be in our hearts.

**To my Baby Brother Ravonte Cartrell Fowler
From your Big Sister Cassandra Fowler
and your sister Nicole Fowler, with Love**

THE DAY GOD TOOK YOU HOME

You never said "I'm Leaving" you never said "Goodbye" you were gone before I knew it and only God knew why. A million times I needed you, a million times I cried. If love alone could have kept you from dying you would still here alive. In life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still. In my heart you hold a place that no one could ever fill. It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone. Part of me went with you the day God took you home.

Love your sister, Dominique Fowler

Ravonte as God looked over his garden, he noticed a space that needed filling. Seeing your tired face, he brought you to a place of rest with care. His garden is always full of beauty, as he picks only the best. Understanding your pain and knowing you couldn't heal on earth, he saw the difficult journey ahead and gently closed your eyes, saying "Be at peace." Saying goodbye was tough my handsome baby brother, but a part of me went with you when God called you home, Vonte. I deeply love and miss you, and know you are in a better place now. So, keep on twisting your dreads in heaven until we meet again. My dear brother, I will forever hold your memories close to my heart.

Love your sister, Katrece Fowler

Baby brother we are experiencing unimaginable grief; not seeing the smile that you always had on your face leaves us in disbelief. It's so unbelievable knowing that you are not standing with us like you always were. All we have are memories now; we pray that God gives our family strength to go on somehow. You were so full of life, funny, smart, and loving. We will miss you baby brother, sleep well because your work here is done.

**Love your brothers, David Fowler, Jerome Fowler, Demarcus Fowler,
Michael Fowler, Richard Fowler, James Fowler, Lamon Fowler,
Jerrick Fowler, Jerry Fowler, and Robert Fowler**