CELEBRATION OF

Life of

Elliot Earl

ELLIS, JR.

Sunrise

JANUARY 26, 1975

Sunset

OCTOBER 25, 2026

Service

Saturday, November 7, 2026

11:00 A.M.

Troy B. Smith Professional Services Chapel

9013 SCOTT ST. | HOUSTON, TEXAS 77033

PASTOR BYRON WEBSTER

Officiating

Obituary

Elliott Earl Ellis, Jr., affectionately known as "JR", was born on January 26, 1975. He was the second born child and son of Janice and Elliott Ellis.

JR began his education at Gregg Elementary and Horn Academy. He then went to Hartman Middle School where he joined the Mighty Pirate Marching Band as a saxophinist. He continued playing the saxophone in high school as a member of THE Ross Shaw Sterling Raider Band.

JR received Christ at an early age and attended North Main Church of God in Christ. Later he was baptised at St. Agnes Missionary Baptist by Pastor Gene Moore Sr. Recently, he was a recurring visitor with his parents at Silverlake Church under the leadership of Dr. Reginald DeVaughn Sr.

JR was an avid bowler. He received his first bowling ball when he was 4 years old. He began his bowling career in the American Junior Bowling Congress (AJBC) and bowled his first 100 point game at the tender age of 6. He was moved out of his age group due to his talents. He was also a member of the Traveling Classic Bowling Association (TCBA), the United States Bowling Congres (USBC), and The National Bowling Association. (TNBA). During his career he has bowled at least (6) 300 games, (1) 299 game, (1) 800 series, (1) 799 series, and numerous 700-game series, all in league play.

JR's favorite food growing up, no matter the restaurant, was a hamburger. Red Lobster....hamburger. Bonanza...hamburger. Pizza Hut...hamburger. And his favorite drink...water. He drank more water than milk as a baby. JR also loved to BBQ.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Kevin Ellis; maternal grandparents, Percy and Rosa Mae Williams; his paternal grandparents, Robert and Betty Ellis; aunt, Carolyn Perry; and godfather, Donald Smith.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his estranged wife, Roshema Silas-Ellis; son Elliott Ellis, III "Tre"; daughters, Kenisha Ellis, Jaleyah Ellis, Kaya Ellis and Delilah Ellis; granddaughter, adopted grandson Egypt Kyle; Katrice Ellis & expectant granddaughter; parents, Elliott and Janice Ellis; sister, Tracy Gibson (James) and sister-in-law, Shontay Ellis; nephew, Bobby Davis, Jr; nieces, Victoria Johnson, Canisha Morris (Cameron), Donna Coleman, Summer Whitaker; godmother, Sharon Owens, and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Soft Music

Invocation
Arthur McDonald

Scripture Readings
Old & New Testament
Allen Watson

Musical Selection
Brittany Owens *"Safe in His Arms"*

Resolutions

Special Expressions
5 minutes

Family Friends
Warren Williams, Jr.

Bowling Community
Byron Webster

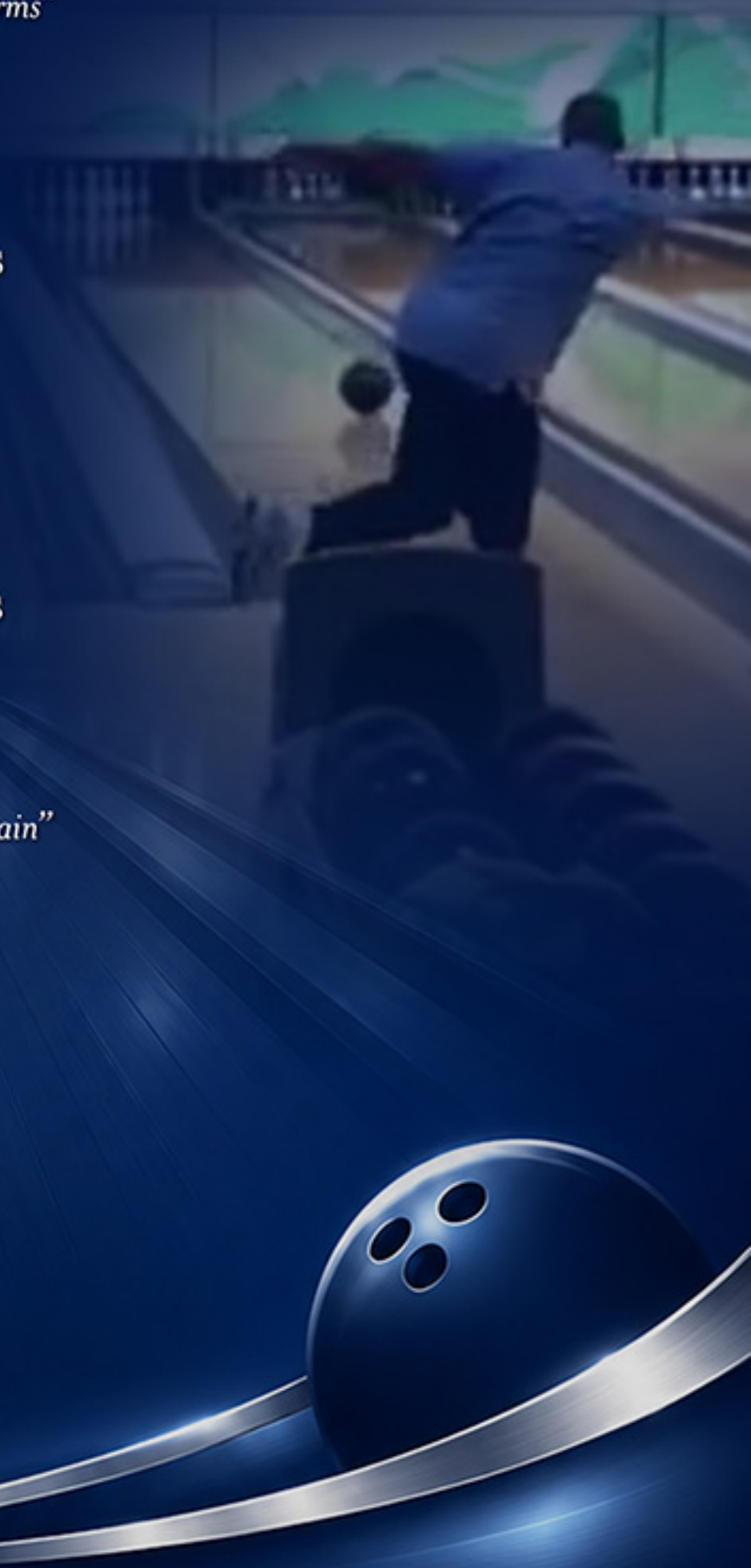
Acknowledgements
Tracy Gibson

Musical Selection
Marcus Harris *"I Won't Complain"*

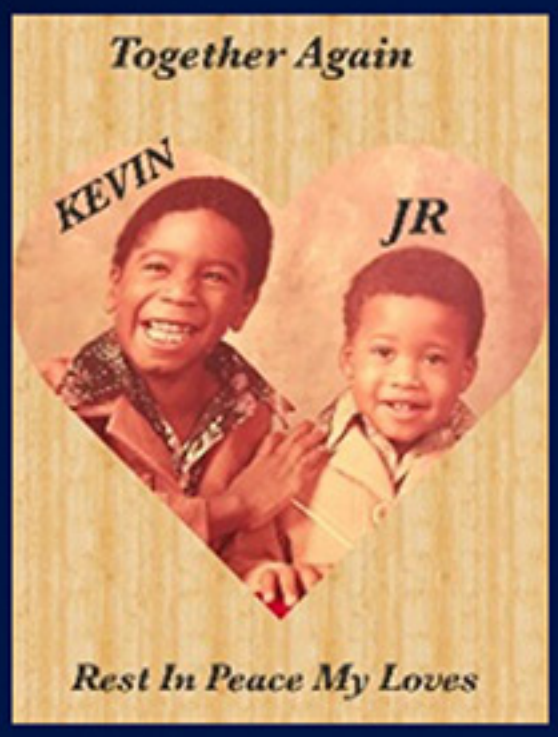
Eulogy
Pastor Byron Webster

Altar Call

Benediction



Tributes to JR

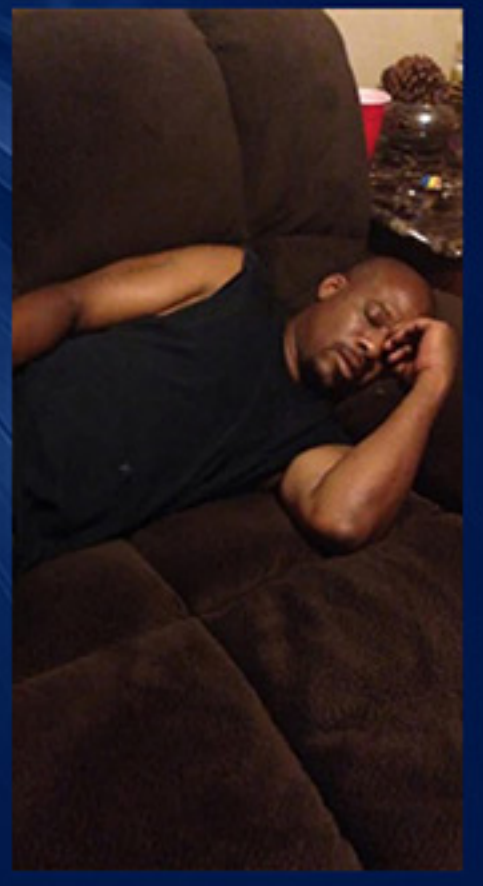


Well JR, you have always had to do things your way. It took a couple of tries before you could even show up on the pregnancy test. Then when it was time for you to be born, it took three trips to the hospital before you decided to enter this world. At 9 months old, you were watching the bowling matches on TV, and when a commercial came on, you would cry because you thought we changed the channel. At 2 years old, you got your first set of plastic bowling pins. Our kitchen floor became your bowling lane. We still don't know how it was possible at 2 years old, but you had a family, wife and two children that you talked about constantly. When going out to eat as a child, you had to have a hamburger. The last meal you enjoyed was a homemade hamburger that I made just for you. Son, you lived your life your way. Some days were good, some days were not so good, but you were you. You had such a good heart and was always willing to help people whether you knew them or not. Even while at the nursing home, you came to the rescue more than once for someone who couldn't speak up for himself. Rest in peace, son. You fought the good fight now it's time to take your rest.

Momma & Daddy



OMG.... where do I start? You and I had our own language just like Kevin and I. We were always at each other's throats because we never would admit when we were wrong. But best believe we had each other's backs at the end of the day...except when I was going fight on the last day of school, or when you used to bite me when I was little....iykyk. I can't count the number of times you packed and unpacked my apartments or barbecued for my parties. Yeah, we spent a many of night laid out "exhausted" after those parties. I never would've imagined that we would fight the same cancer at the same time. We fought this fight together and best to believe I'm gone keep fighting just for you. Rest in peace "El Dog"



Tributes to JR

Hey pops, our memories will last a lifetime. Thank you for always being there when I needed you, through the good and the bad times. I will do my best to be there and take care of my sisters. There is no need for me to say goodbye because I will see you later.

I love you, Pops

Tre'

The journey we've been through has been a long and difficult one, but I wouldn't have chosen any other path. You never had to fight this battle alone. The people who love you the most have been by your side, holding your hand and standing with you through it all. I hope that in your final moments, you were able to find the peace your heart deserved. After everything you've endured, I hope you can finally rest peacefully, free from pain and surrounded by love. And my mama said she is still looking for her marble cake for her birthday.

Kenisha

One moment, you were here—breathing, laughing, and simply existing, just as you always did. Then, in an instant, life changed. The world became a little quieter in ways that only I can hear. I will always look for you in the places you loved and in the memories that replay like a stubborn echo. Your smile, your voice, your laughter—these are the things I will hold on to forever. Death may have taken your presence, but it will never take the love we shared, the memories we made, or the bond that will forever connect us.

I love you, Dad,

Jaleyah

Losing a parent is never easy and brings a wave of emotions. There will never be another you. You gave me not only a last name but life lessons that I'll forever hold on to. I'm glad God picked you to be my father.

I love you,

Kaya

As I grew up, I've realized that your intentions were good, and I just wish that we had a little more time together. Processing that I know only have on parent is hard but I'm coping. I'm trying to be strong for you.

I love you, Daddy

Delilah

Thank you so much JR for being a part of me and my children's lives. You will truly be missed.

Roshema

Cherished Memories



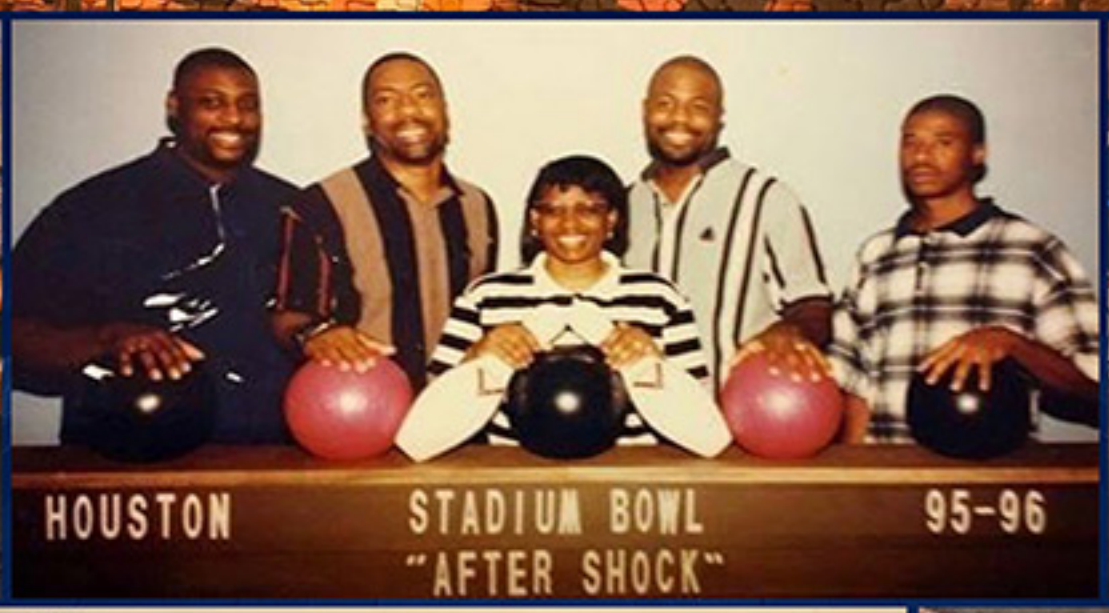
Team: It'S About Ti	1st	2nd	3rd	Totals
Elliott Ellis	279	290	230	799
Janice Ellis	175	180	192	547
Wayne Mcmurray	173	170	222	565
Melvin Shaw	300	245	199	744




































Honorary Pallbearers

Darryl Babineaux
Bobby R. Davis, Jr.
Brien Watson
Amiel Lewis
Royce Jones
James Gibson
Sante' Perry
Carl Lewis
Dashiell Jones
Christopher Henton

THE BLOCK

Acknowledgements

The family deeply appreciates every act of kindness and each expression of love shown by way of prayers, cards, words of comfort and countless displays of support before and during our time of bereavement. We would like to send a special thank you to Jasmine Montgomery and Casi Payne of the Hospice Care team for the extensive care provided to our loved one. Thank you to Gloria Cain Williams for her loving support. Thank you to the entire bowling community that supported JR his entire life. We are grateful for everyone's continued prayers through this difficult time. May God richly bless each and all of you for sharing your expressions of love.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to

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