

Expressions of Gratitude

The family of the late Christopher P. Phillips would like to express sincere thanks for the many prayers, calls, and other acts of kindness expressed to our family during this time of bereavement.

May God continue to bless each of you.

*****The Phillips Family*****

Honorary Pallbearers

Christopher D. Milan, Sr.	DeVonte T. Phillips
Thomas Phillips, Jr.	Mario Phillips
Byron Nichols	DaQuan Phillips

Darren Reese

Active Pallbearers

Marcus Reese	Thomas Reese
Nicholas Henderson	Harold Blackmon
Lawrence Murphy	Charles Thompson

Maurice Steverson

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Committal Interment

Union Paradise Cemetery
7354 Highway 432
Vaughan, MS 39039

Repast

D-N-T Lounge
4128 Bullard Street
Jackson, MS 39209

The Arrangements and Services Entrusted to:



Willis and Sons Funeral Home
Quality Service at Affordable Prices
5235 Robinson Road
Jackson, MS 39204
(601) 372-0346

CELEBRATING THE Life, Love, and Legacy OF



"LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED: YE BELIEVE IN GOD, BELIEVE ALSO IN ME. IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE
ARE MANY MANSIONS: IF IT WERE NOT SO, I WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU." JOHN 14:1-2

SUNRISE

AUGUST 9, 1978

SUNSET

AUGUST 20, 2023

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 2023

11:00 AM

**GREATER FAIRVIEW BAPTIST CHURCH
2545 NEWPORT STREET
JACKSON, MS 39213**

ELDER LARRY WEEMS, SR. OFFICIATING

Obituary

Christopher Paul Phillips (lovingly known to his family and friends as “Chris”) was born on August 9, 1978 in Hinds County, Mississippi. He was sixth of six children born to the late Thomas Allen Phillips, Sr. and Lula Mae Amos Phillips. He transitioned to his heavenly home on August 20, 2023. Christopher was preceded in death by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Phillips, Sr. and his brother, Henry Phillips.

Christopher was raised in Jackson, Mississippi by his loving parents. He received his education within the Jackson Public School District where he enjoyed playing basketball and made many friends. He was joined in holy matrimony to the former Nikeda Easter on January 19, 2016. Throughout the years, Christopher served as a baker at Beagle Bagel Café, a cook at Que Sera Sera Mexican Grill and later provided security services at CDI Transportation and inventory management at Alcoholic Beverage Control in Gluckstadt, Mississippi. He enjoyed spending time with his family especially his mother. He also enjoyed traveling, landscaping, and any family activity.

Christopher leaves to cherish his memory and is survived by: his wife, Nikeda Phillips; two sons: Christopher D. Milan, Sr. and DeVonte T. Phillips of Jackson, MS; four stepchildren: Quincy Alexander, Miyah Cartledge, Jada Cartledge, and Aiden Cartledge of Pearl, MS; eight siblings: Susie (Walter) Green, Thomas (Irma) Phillips, Jr., Mario Phillips of Jackson, MS, Mary Ann Phillips of Vaughan, MS, Byron (Wanda) Nichols of Jackson, MS, Valeria Patterson of Arlington, TX, DaQuan Phillips of Vaughan, MS, and Darren Reese of Houston, TX; one grandson, Christopher D. Milan, Jr.; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Tribute

His Journey

Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of
warmth and comfort
Where there are no
days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he
touched...
For noting love is ever lost
And he was loved so very much.

Love Mary

In Our Hearts

We thought of you with love today,
But that is nothing new. We thought about
you yesterday. And days before that, too.
We think of you in silence. We often speak
your name. Now all we have are memories
And your picture in a frame. Your memory is
our keepsake. With which we'll never part.
God has you in his keeping. We have you in
our heart.

from

Tarsha, Nick, Jennifer, and
Jackie

Love Lives On

“Your actions were always kind
A generous hand and an active mind
Anxious to please and both to offend
A loving brother and faithful friend
We'll all miss you very much.”

From

Susie and Thomas Jr.

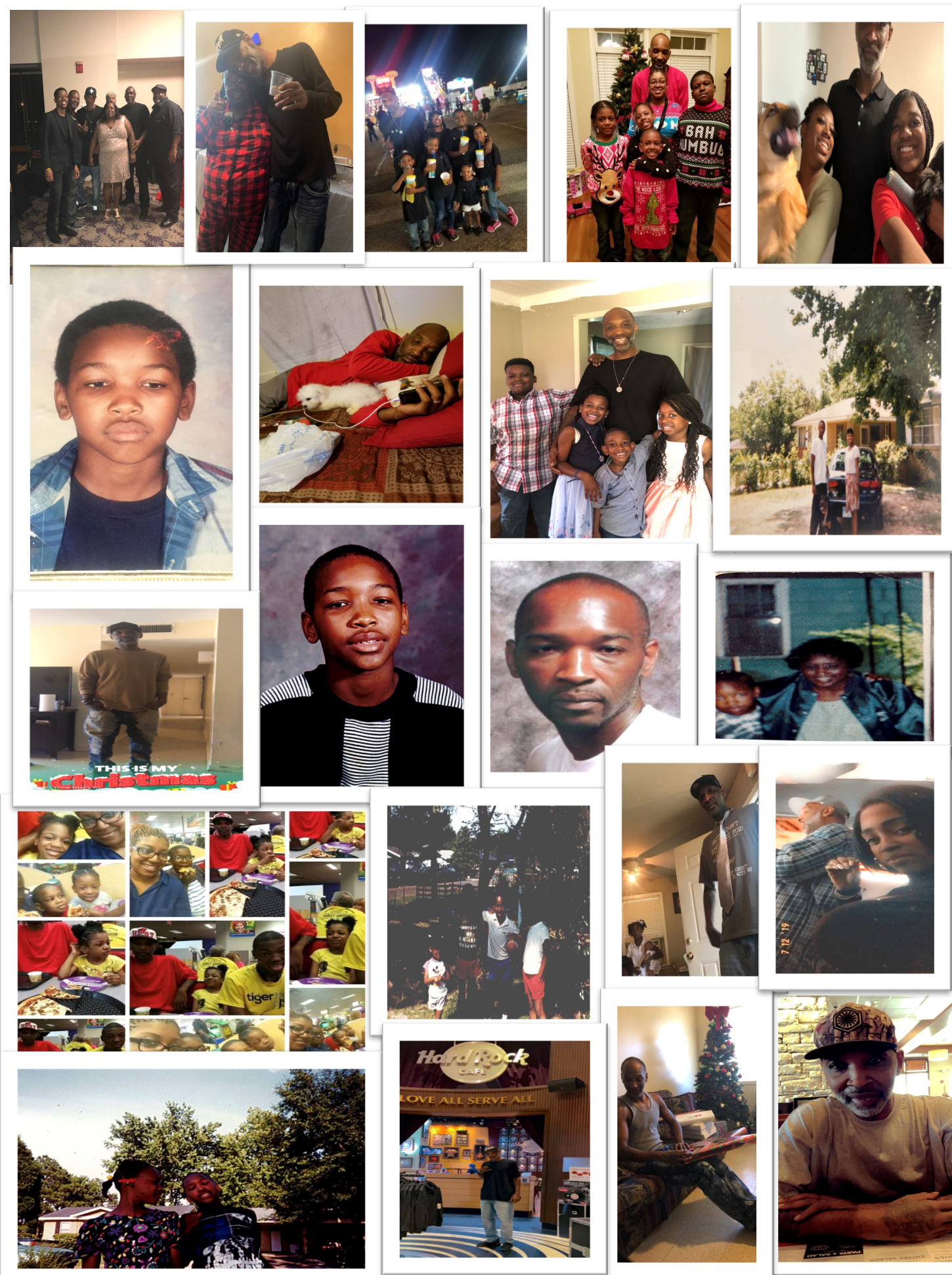
“A brother is there to help us be
confident when timid, to be strong
when weak, and to be fearless when
scared. He is an inspiration and his
memory will be in our thought
forever”.

³ Blessed are the poor in spirit: for
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

⁴ Blessed are they that mourn: for
they shall be comforted. ⁵ Blessed
are the meek: for they shall inherit
the earth.

Matthew 5:3-5

Your Brother Quan



Order of Service

Program Guide.....Kenya Horne, EdD

PRELUDE

Processional.....Ministers and Family

Musical Selection.....Tougaloo Choir and Friends

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament.....Pulpit

New Testament.....Pulpit

Prayer.....Elder Larry Weems, Sr.

Musical Selection.....Tougaloo Choir and Friends

(2 MINUTES or LESS PLEASE)

Reflections Children

Reflections Sibling

Reflections Niece / Nephew

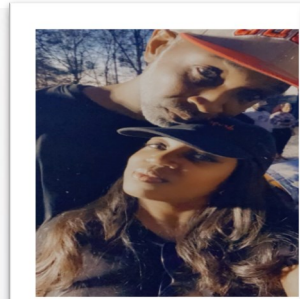
Acknowledgements.....Kenya Horne, EdD

Musical Selection.....Tougaloo Choir and Friends

Eulogy.....Elder Larry Weems, Sr.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

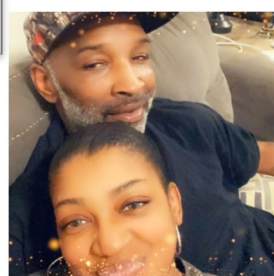


Lost

When I lost you, I lost myself too. I feel lost and alone and I don't know what to do. It's a never ending nightmare of pain, that feels like nails have been driven into my heart and then pulled out again. Night and day the prevailing thought in my head is that you are not with me and that you are dead. I will never get over it but I have to make it through. I take small steps through the darkness guided by my grieving heart, time and distance have disappeared as I've been torn apart. The road is so long as it stretches lifelong, it's very hard to carry on and to always be strong. I know I'll be lost until I find you, so I look for you everywhere. Sometimes I stop and stare because I think I've seen you but it's always just someone that looks like you. I look at your photos to give me a clue, it's hard to accept that I have lost you. I would climb mountains, walk through the deserts and sail the seas, I would walk until I fell in my knees. For every mile I would shed a tear and for every year I would endure the pain..

If only I could find you again

Love Bug



Tribute

*Happy the Man
Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call today his own:
He who, secure within, can say,
Tomorrow do thy worst, for I have lived today.
Be fair or foul or rain or shine
The joys I have possessed, in spite of fate, are mine.
Not Heaven itself upon the past has power,
But what has been, has been, and I have had my
hour. These things I have spoken unto you, that in me
ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have
tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome
the world. John 16:33 KJV*

*Love your sons
Chris and De Monte*

