

Memories

"Mom, you were our first friend, our best friend, and our forever guide. Thank you for your unconditional love, your strength and every lesson you taught us. You will forever live on in our hearts. We love you always."

Tammie and Nicola



Expression of Gratitude

We are sincerely thankful for all who aided and comforted us during this period of illness and bereavement. The comforting words, expressions of love, kindness, messages, phone calls, and tight hugs are greatly appreciated. We the family of Alcess O. Cyrus, are thankful to God for South Carolina Oncology Associates, Prisma Health Hospice and Senior Helpers – Rachel Morales. In addition, thanks to the following that helped with caregiving: Twyla Midgette, Cordelia Cooper, Von Green, Antonio Cooper, Carolyn Midgette, Francena Brown and Rasheeda Cooper.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Alcess O. CYRUS

April 13, 1951 - June 24, 2026

Friday, July 3, 2026
11:00 AM

JP Holley Funeral Home Southeast Chapel
8132 Garners Ferry Road, Columbia, South Carolina 29209
Reverend Lavern Witherspoon, Officiating



CELEBRATING OVER 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

COLUMBIA NE CHAPEL 9010 FARROW RD COLUMBIA, SC 29203 803-764-0888	COLUMBIA SE CHAPEL 832 GARNERS FERRY RD COLUMBIA, SC 29209 803-685-1666	ST MATTHEWS CHAPEL 102 CHURCH STREET ST. MATTHEWS, SC 29365 803-674-3317	BISHOPVILLE CHAPEL 144 E. CHURCH STREET BISHOPVILLE, SC 29010 803-484-7245
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Jonathan L. Holley
PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

WWW.JPHOLLEY.COM



Reflections of Her Life

Alcess O. Cyrus affectionately known as “Cess” was born on April 13, 1951, in Hemingway South Carolina to the late Samuel Cyrus Sr. and Jannie Mae Cyrus. Her early education was in Williamsburg County, and she would later move to New York City in early 1970.

Cess worked for Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City and later retired December 1990. She then returned home to South Carolina.

On Wednesday June 24, 2026, she was called to the Lord and transitioned peacefully at home where she most loved to be.

She leaves to cherish her memories her two daughters: Tammie Cyrus-Brown (Harvey) of Columbia, SC and Nicola Cyrus Green (Lamont) of Columbia, SC. Five grandchildren: Jamil Green, Jada Green, Jessica Green, Yasmeen Brown and Solei Brown. One great grandchild: Aundre Robinson. Her siblings: Ruthene Cooper, Carolyn Midgette, Clever Mae Brewington, Francena Brown, Samuel Cyrus Jr. (Geraldine) and Cornelius Gregory Cyrus. And a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional and Viewing
JP Holley Funeral Directors

Opening Hymn
Minister Roger McBeth
Pass Me Not Oh Gentle Savior

Opening Prayer
Minister Cedric Myers

Old Testament
Karone Johnson
23 Psalm 1-6

New Testament
Antonio Cooper
John 14:1-4

Selection
Minister Roger McBeth
God Did It

Remarks (Three Minutes Please)
Wanda Cain
Chaplain R.L. Brown

Poem from grandkids

Acknowledgements/Life Tribute
Yolanda Varona

Selection
Minister Roger McBeth
Soon and Very Soon

Words of Comfort
Reverend Dr. Lavern Witherspoon

Recessional
Well Done

Committal, Prayer and Benediction

A Tribute for Our Grandmother

There are some people
who spend a lifetime speaking,
yet leave behind very few echoes.
Then there are people like our grandmother,
whose love became a language—
spoken without needing many words.
Today, I stand here trying to describe someone
who can never truly fit inside a poem.
How do you explain a woman
whose embrace could quiet storms?
Whose prayers traveled farther than her footsteps?
Whose love expected nothing in return,
yet somehow gave us everything?
Grandma,
you didn't just help raise a family.
You built a refuge.
You taught us that strength
doesn't always announce itself.
Sometimes strength is waking up every morning
and choosing kindness again.
Sometimes strength is sacrificed in silence
so those you love never have to know what you carried.
You did that.
Over and over again.
The world will remember dates.
It will remember birthdays, anniversaries,
and the day you left this earth.
But we...
we will remember the ordinary moments.
The conversations.
The laughter that filled the room.
The meals that always tasted like home.
The advice that didn't always make sense until life
caught up to it.
Those are the treasures grief cannot steal.
"Rest peacefully, Grandma Alcess.
Until the day we meet again, we'll carry your love with
us, not behind as a memory, but before us as a light,
guiding every step we take.
We love you. Always & Forever"
Jamil, Jada, Jessica, Yasmeen and Solei