

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We the family of Marquavis Kevon Phillips wish to express sincere gratitude and appreciation for the many acts of appreciation for the many acts of kindness extended during our time of bereavement. We deeply appreciate your comforting messages, visits, phone calls and other forms of expression. May God continue to bless each of you.

The Johnson & Phillips Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Michael Phillips | Jakyle Harris
Johnny Pitts | Jaylan Pitts
Jakobe Smith | Jaylan Phillips
Robert Johnson | Decoria Banks
LaVoris Brown

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Steven Marshall | Curtis Halls
Jacobarian Robertson | Robert Solomon
Earl Phillips | Charles Solomon
Ken Baker | Anthony Phillips

FLOWER BEARERS

Cousin & Family

INTERMENT

Antioch

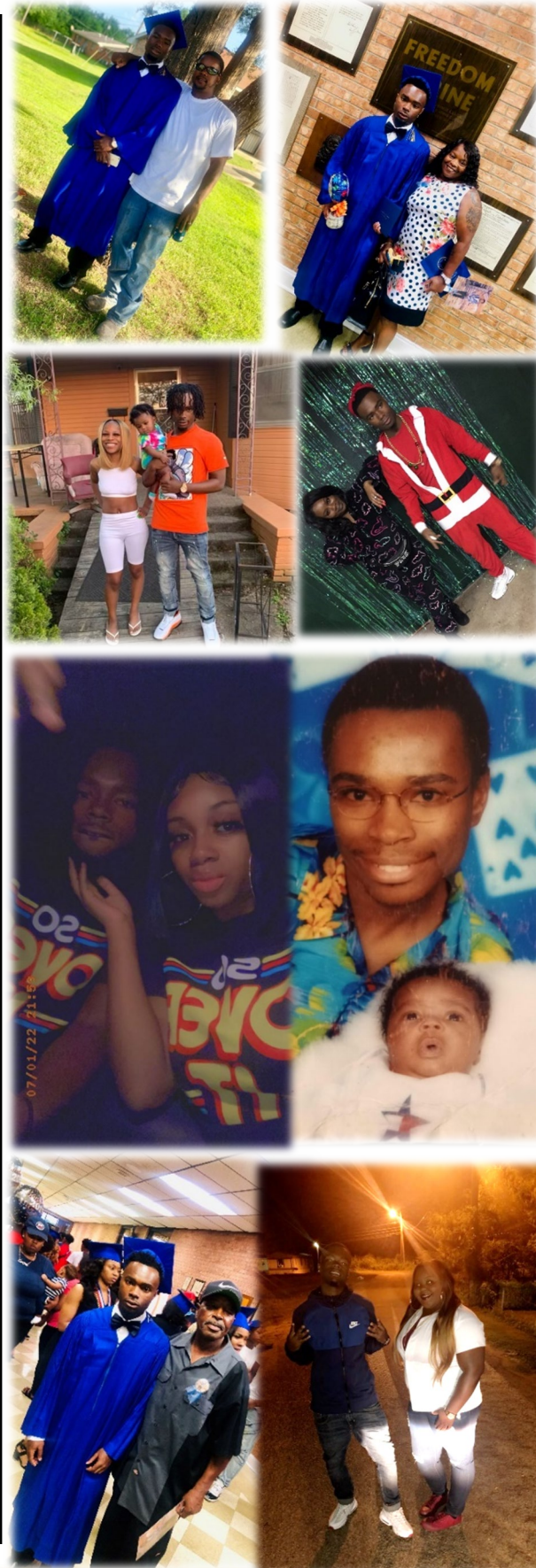
REPAST

M & S Activity Center

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



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



Celebrating the Life of

**Marquavis Kevon
PHILLIPS**

Sunrise: January 6, 2001 ♦ Sunset: December 2, 2022

Saturday, December 17, 2022 ~ 2:30 p.m.

Greater Nazareth Missionary Baptist Church

Tchula, MS 39169

Reverend Henry Collins, Jr., Officiating



Life Reflections



MARQUAVIS KEVON PHILLIPS

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. ~ Psalm 30:5

Mr. Marquavis Kevon Phillips was born to Stephanie Pitts and Michael Phillips on January 6, 2001, at Greenwood Leflore Hospital in Greenwood, MS.

Marquavis attended S.V. Marshall and Holmes County Central High School where he showed his skills and passion as an athlete on the football team. He later continued his education at Amanda Elzy High School in Greenwood, MS, where he graduated in 2019.

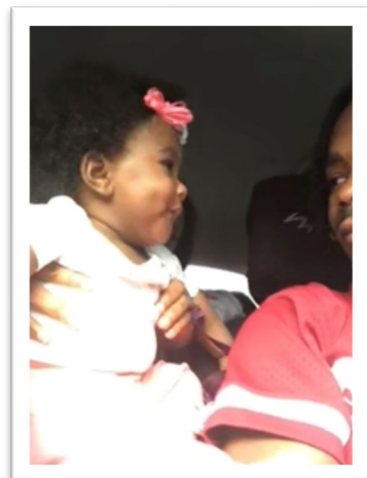
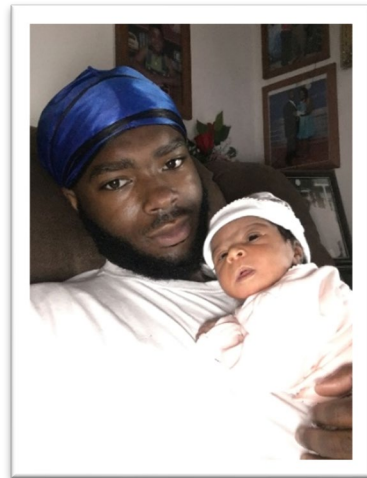
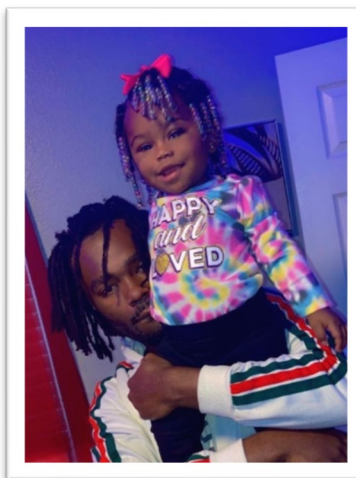
Marquavis gained employment over the years at Walmart, Tyson Foods and later Simmons Farms Raised Catfish and McDonalds.

Marquavis loved football, his sisters and brothers. He enjoyed playing his PlayStation and smack talking. He thought his grandmother, Mary Ford, could save him from anything. He heart belonged to his aunt, Weeda and Sharkelia Ford. He shared a special bond with his mother, but most importantly, he loved all of his family.

His parents nicknamed him Pooh, but his peers call him Showtime.

His daughter was his pride and joy. Park time was their favorite time to spend together.

Marquavis memories will be cherished by his daughter: Jordyn Ja'Mia Phillips, his mother: Stephanie (Johnny) Pitts; his father: Michael Phillips; grandparents: Mary & Sharkey Ford, Earl Phillips, Mary (Lee) Perkins, Anitra & Myron Byrd and Bobby and Willie Mae Newton; godmother: Katrina Smith; four brothers: Jaylan Phillips, Jaylan Pitts, Jakyle Harris and Jakobe Smith; ten sisters: Sharkelia Phillips, Zoriah Johnson, Mokeyasia Riley, Jaliyah Phillips, Ja'Mya Phillips, Jada Phillips and Jarada Smith; very special aunts: Emma Harris and Sharkelia Ford; very special friends: Rachel Harris and Ty'teana Wilder; and a host of aunts, uncles, great aunts, great uncles, cousins and friends.



Order of Service

PRELUDE
Soft Music

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy & Family

MUSICAL SELECTION
Janetenetta Harris

SCRIPTURE READINGS

PRAYER

EXPRESSIONS
Three Minutes Please
Family & Friends

OBITUARY
Read Silently | Soft Music

MUSICAL SELECTION
Jasmine Clayborne

EULOGY
Reverend Henry Collins, Jr.

SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME
DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL
Clergy, Family & Friends

God
IS MY
refuge
&
strength

Tributes

If love alone could have saved you, you would still be here and with us today. It hurt our hearts to have lost you, but just know that you didn't go alone. Apart of all of us went with you the night that God called you home. You would forever hold a place in our hearts, and we would love you no different. This is not a goodbye this is a see you later...I love you forever and ever and ever. Pooh don't never forget that. Continue to get your rest brother, we got it from here. We love you.

~ MaKiyah Phillips ~

So Go and Be Free

So go and be free with the angels. Dance around the golden clouds, and be at peace, for the Lord has chosen you to be with him and we should feel nothing but proud. Although he has taken you from us, your memory and love will never escape us. I miss you every passing second of the day, I know you'll be right beside me every step of the way throughout my journey life. So go and be free with the angels til we meet again. I love your Pooh.

~ Sharkelia Phillips ~

To My Brother

Brother, brother...what have you done? You have gone upstairs to be God's son. Your voice still echoes in my heart, your smile drives away macabre thoughts. Brother, brother, why did you take leave when evil saw you as too naïve. Isn't it true that death is an inevitable end, and that you can't escape the strange trajectory.

~ Jaylan Phillips ~

To My Pooh

You were an amazing brother remember I love you so much as you begin to fly. I hate you had you had to go before I could say my goodbye. When we were young, we were inseparable. I always followed you and you always protected me. We just knew we was twins as nobody could tell us differently. We were the happiest kids racing home before the streetlights would come on. It was always us, we had each other's back, right or wrong. I'll never forget the rides and talks. I just wish we had a couple more years so we could make more memories. Some days I smile at the stuff you would say, but most days I cry. You had so much faith in me, you believed I could do anything. You were the best listener and most supportive. I know you'll continue to shield me with your unconditional love until we reunite. You know I hate goodbyes, so I'll see you later my big brother. I LOVE YOU FOREVER MARQUAVIS.

~ Your Sister Mo ~

To My Brother

Your Memory will never fade. My dear brother now that you are gone, you're no longer here to share the bond we had together...a bond of love and care. Yet, somehow something tells me you are watching over me. Now from worldly cares, you are finally free. I miss you very much and my tears I cannot hide. Yet, within my heart, I feel you are always by my side. Ever since you went away, life has never been the same. Yet, it comforts me to know that one day we will meet again.

~ Love Zoriah Johnson ~

To My Nephew

I'm not sure where all these years have gone, but there is one thing I want you to know...it was a pleasure to be your auntie. I watch you grow from a boy to a man, and then to father.

You made me extremely proud. I may have never told you, but I love you nephew. You treated me no different from the first day you entered my life. The gates of memories of you will never close. When I thought I was strong, you proved me wrong with this one nephew.

There is another void in my heart. I pray you're at peace now...Pooh.

Love your Auntie Karlysa