ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We the family of Christopher Nelson Armstrong want to thank every individual who prayed, made phone calls, and came by to visits. No acts of kindness will be overlooked in this most difficult time.

A special thank you to Red Oak Grove MB Church, UFM Tupelo, Cooks Pest Control and Agnew and Sons Funeral Home.

The Family of Christopher Nelson Armstrong



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Lorenzo Foster
Devin Hodges
Silas Betts
Roderick Lockridge
Devontay McPherson
KhaTreyis Hernandez

FLOWER BEARERS

Friends and Family

USHERS

Red Oak Grove MB Church

INTERMENT

Red Oak Grove Cemetery

Service of Love entrusted to the care of
Agnew & Sons Funeral Home
111 Water Street ~ Baldwyn, MS / 662.365.5541
337 College Street ~ Verona, MS / 662.566.5546
101 Lafayette Street ~ Booneville, MS / 662.365.5541
VISIT OUR WEBSITE: www.agnewandsons.com

THE *Celebration* OF LIFE

Christopher NELSON ARMSTRONG



SUNRISE
JULY 2, 1996

SUNSET
APRIL 7, 2026





SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 2026 | 2:30PM

RED OAK GROVE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1215 S VETERANS MEMORIAL BLVD
TUPELO, MS 38801

REV. DR. CHARLIE F. BARNES, OFFICIATING

OBITUARY OF

Christopher Nelson Armstrong

Christopher Nelson Armstrong was born on July 2, 1996, to Ashley Armstrong and Dennis Roberson in Tupelo, MS. Christopher entered eternal rest on April 7, 2026 at North Mississippi Medical Center in Tupelo, MS.

At an early age, Christopher confessed his faith and was baptized at the Peoples Community Baptist Church. Christopher was a 2015 graduate of Tupelo High School. He was employed by Cooks Pest Control. He was a MMA Fighter and Boxer with UFM Tupelo.

He enjoyed going to the gym, traveling to the beach, gaming and collecting knives. He was an avid fan of the Tennessee Vols.

On November 9, 2023, he married Raquel Chenault Armstrong.

Christopher is preceded in death by his grandfather, MC Roberson.

Christopher Nelson is survived by his wife of 3 years, Raquel Chenault Armstrong; his parents Ashley and Timothy Covington and Dennis Roberson; his siblings: Raven Armstrong, Kennedy Rogers (Tre), Derien Cherry, Montrel Davis, Sintrel Davis, Khalya Roberson and Tyreq Roberson; his grandparents, Rev. Jacqueline Agnew (James); John Nelson Armstrong, Sr.(Marilyn); and Rev. Martha Roberson; his uncle, John Nelson Armstrong, Jr. (Levetta), his aunt Vanessa Berry (Kevin); his Father and Mother-in-law, Donny and Karen Chenault; his special nieces, Aubrielle Buchanan and Karlie Armstrong; special nephew, Karter Rogers, Special "TT" Tabitha McRunnels and host of relatives and friends.

'Your presence we miss, your memories we treasure,
loving you always, forgetting you never.'

Order of Service

Prelude ..... Musicians

Processional ..... Ministers & Family

Scripture

Old Testament ..... Rev. Charmar Betts

New Testament ..... Rev. Tyrone Peggen

Prayer ..... Dr. Stevie D. McKinney

Song ..... Red Oak Grove Choir

Expressions

Family ..... Tabitha McRunnels

Friend ..... Matthew Kulovitz

UFM Tupelo ..... Grady Hurley

Special Tribute from Mom

Acknowledgements ..... Ms. Arlene Dent

Song ..... Red Oak Grove Choir

Eulogy ..... Rev. Dr. Charlie F. Barnes

Recessional

Funeral Directors In Charge

~ Memories to Cherish ~

My Husband, My Heart

To my husband, my love, my home—
You were everything
a woman could pray for
and more than I ever deserved.
A loving husband, steady and true,
you carried us with strength
and a heart full of purpose.
You made it your mission to provide, to protect,
to make sure we were always okay.
Even in the quiet ways,
you showed your love—
through your sacrifice, your presence,
and your unwavering commitment to us.
Life with you felt covered, safe, and certain.
And though my heart aches
in ways words can't fully hold,
I am forever grateful that I got to be your wife.
That I got to love you. That I was loved by you.
You may be gone from my sight,
but you will never leave my heart.
I will carry you with me in everything I do,
for the rest of my days.
Forever your wife, forever your love.
Raquel

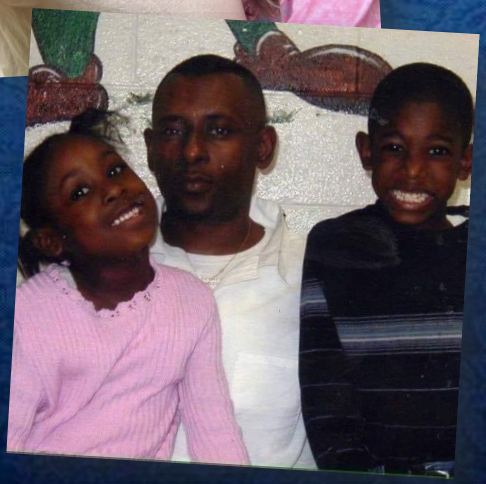












My Only Son

Oh my sweet boy, my only son—
a love so deep, it had no beginning
and will never know an end.
You were my laughter
on the days I needed light, my strength
when I didn't know I was weak,
my "just checking on you"
in the middle of ordinary moments
that now mean everything.
From the moment I first held you,
you became my forever—
not just in this life,
but in every breath I take
beyond it.
If I had known
our time would be shortened,
I would have held you longer,
spoken softer, loved louder—
told you a thousand more times
what my heart never stopped saying.
But even now, you are not gone—
you've just taken flight
beyond what my eyes can see.
So travel, my son…
be free, be whole, be at peace.
And if heaven allows,
send your mama a gentle breeze
to remind me you're still near.
Until I see you again, I'll carry you
in every heartbeat, every memory,
every tear and every smile.
Love you then, love you now,
and I will love you forevermore.
— Mom









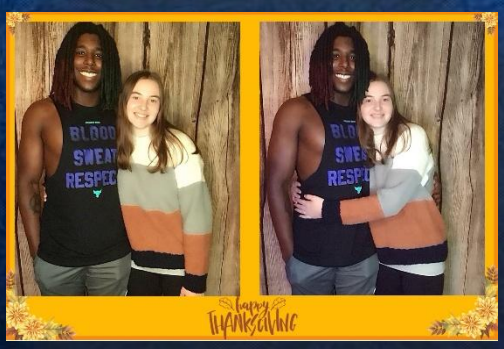












Our Brother, Our Forever Friend

To our brother,
our first best friend—
Raven and Kennedy will carry you
long past this moment,
long past goodbye.

We grew up side by side,
building a childhood
that stretched across cities
and memories—
from Tupelo to Oklahoma City,
Virginia Beach to San Diego,
and back home again.
No matter where life took us,
we always had each other.

You weren't just our brother,
you were our laughter,
our inside jokes,
our protector in ways
we didn't always say out loud.

And oh, how you loved your games—
not just playing, but mastering,
focused, determined,
serious about every move.
That was you… all in, every time.

We'll miss your voice, your presence,
the way you showed up
just by being you.

But we will never lose you.
You live in our stories,
in every memory we replay,
in every moment
we wish we could share again.

So rest easy, brother.
We've got each other—
just like you always made sure we did.

You will always be remembered,
always be loved, and forever be ours.

— Your Sisters,
Raven & Kennedy