

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of **Jarvis "Rome" Jerome Perryman Jr.** sincerely appreciates your thoughtfulness and prayers during our time of sorrow. May God bless each and every one of you.



Final Arrangements Entrusted To:



Cannon-Catavolos
(216) 221-1912 / (440) 842-0456

6953 W130th St., Parma Heights, OH 44130
www.c-funeralhome.com

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



JARVIS JEROME PERRYMAN JR.
"ROME"

APRIL 23, 2005 | JULY 3, 2025

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 2025



WAKE: 11:30 A.M. - SERVICE: 12:00 P.M.
CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
2940 MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. BLVD.
CLEVELAND, OHIO 44104
PASTOR TIMOTHY BAILEY, OFFICIATING

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	
Family Visitation	Soft music
Invocation	Pastor Timothy Bailey
Scripture	Pastor Timothy Bailey
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Remarks	Larue Perryman (Jarvis's uncle), Family and Friends
Reading of Obituary	
Song Selection	
Eulogy	Pastor Timothy Bailey
Benediction	
Recessional	

PALLBEARERS

Percy Hickerson | Marcholas Spraggins | Mark Spraggins - Felix
Lorenzo Hickerson Jr. | Michael Spraggins | Daquarius Bradley

HONORARY PALLBEARER

Chrishaun Graham

REPAST

From 4-9 pm at Space 65 Cleveland
3212 W. 65th Street, Cleveland 44102



I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard His call;
 I turned my back and left it all.
 I could not stay another day,
 To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found the peace at the close of day,
 If my parting has left a void,
 Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you all the sunshine of tomorrow,
 My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
 Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He has set me free.

OBITUARY

Jarvis “Rome” Jerome Perryman Jr. entered eternal rest July 3, 2025.

Born April 23, 2005, he was the dear son of Latisa Perryman (nee Harris) and Jarvis Perryman Sr. and loving fiancé of Naimah Ali.

Proud big brother of Jaihanna Perryman, Antonell Adonis and AnToniasia Montgomery. Ja’Nique Marie, Ja’Shonti Joyce, Jarvis Jr. and Ja’Zier Perryman.

Dearest grandson of Jaye Yoder (Bradley Wilmore) and great grandson of Norma “Great Gram Dee Dee” and Harold Harris – Smith and Debbie Yoder and great-great grandson of Debbie Yoder.

Dear nephew of Jasmine Harris, Tashara Harris. Tenisha Spraggins, Erica Miller, Larue Perryman and William Harris.

Jarvis also leaves behind a host of aunts, uncles, and cousins from the Perryman, Caldwell, Harris, Yoder, Spraggins and Floyd families and a sister Tatyanna Marie Perryman.

Jarvis is welcomed into heaven by his grandmother Brenda Hickerson Perryman, grandpa Larue Perryman Jr., uncle Lorenzo Hickerson and aunt Janette Hickerson and his great grandpa Melvin Yoder.



NEPHEW

As the leaves whistle I hear your voice

As trees sway I feel your warm embrace

As clouds form I see your face

As the sunrises I can feel your joy

As the sunsets I can feel your presence

As water flows and waves rise I feel the same peace you feel.

Nature is the place I know I can go to feel our connection.

I love you nephew and my heart has been shattered into a billion pieces.

I have asked the Lord for strength and to mend me back together.

Until we see each other again.

Auntie Jazzy



FOR MY SON, JARVIS - MY FIRSTBORN,

MY FOREVER

*Being a mother is something I never fully understood until
I held you for the first time.*

You were my beginning.

The one who changed the way I breathed, the way I thought, the way I loved.

*Jarvis, you made me a mother - and from that moment on,
everything I did was for you.*

*I watched you grow from a baby into a young man with strength, s
oul, and so much promise.*

You were 20 years old.

Still just getting started.

And then, in a flash-on July 3rd-violence took you from me.

A moment of cruelty stole a lifetime of memories we were still meant to make.

And now... I am broken in places no one can see.

I walk through this world with a quiet scream in my chest.

People ask how I'm doing, and I lie - because the truth is too heavy.

How do you explain the kind of pain that never leaves?

How do you describe what it feels like to live without your firstborn?

I am still your mom.

Even in the silence. Even in the darkness.

Even with empty arms and shattered pieces of a future that should've been ours.

Being your mother was the greatest honor of my life.

It still is.

*And I would do it all again, even knowing how it would end -
because loving you was worth everything.*

I will never stop saying your name.

I will never stop telling your story.

I will never stop being proud of the boy, the man, the light you were.

They took your body-but they will never take your spirit.

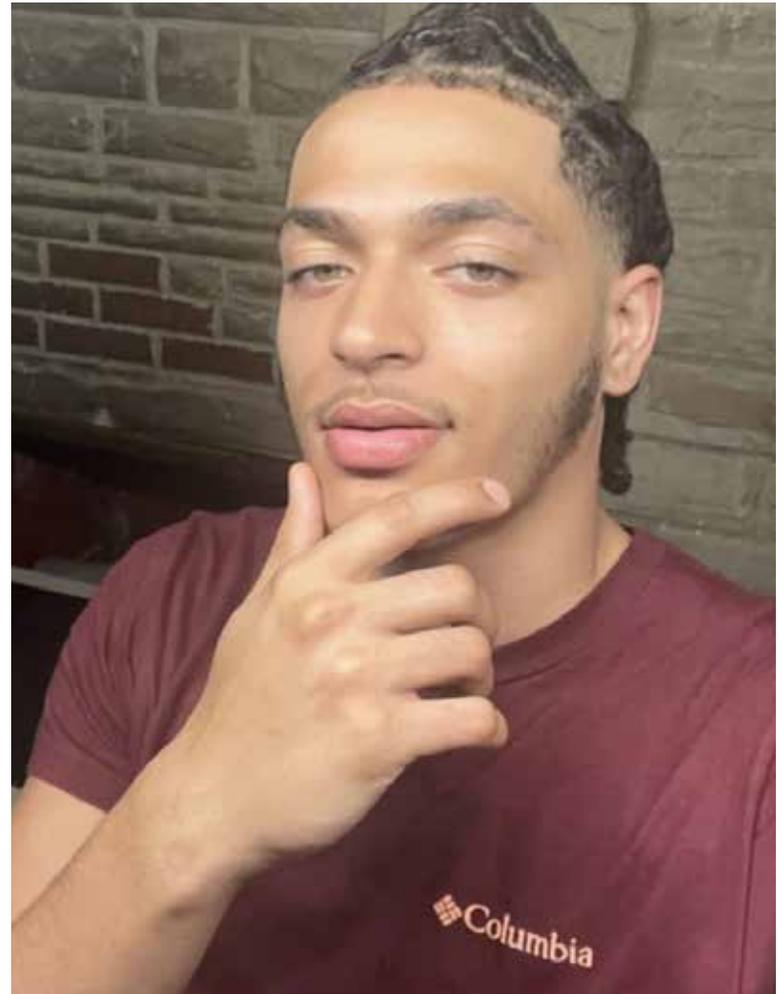
You live in me, Jarvis.

Every breath. Every heartbeat.

Until we meet again.

Forever your mom, Forever broken, Forever proud.

Mom Latisa Perryman



*Jarvis is my first love but more than that, he was my person.
My best friend. My home. My family.
Not someone who felt like family, he was my family.
The one I trusted with every part of me, without fear, without hesitation.
From the second day we met, we were locked in.
Our connection was instant unexplainable but genuine.
We didn't fall in love slowly. We knew. We belonged to each other.*

*He called me his wife and his queen from the start.
And he meant it in everything he did.
He loved me boldly, fully, with his whole heart
in front of others and behind closed doors.
He honored me with his words, his actions, his presence.
He made me feel safe.
He made me feel chosen.*

*We spent almost every moment together.
Lived under the same roof, built routines, and laughed endlessly.
Slept beside each other every night.
Talked about a future that was ours,
one day having kids, a home, a forever life built on love.
We weren't just in love we were deeply in tune.
There was never a version of life imaginable that didn't include him.*

*Losing him... it's more than heartbreak.
It's like the ground has been pulled from under me.
Like part of my soul is gone and nothing feels real anymore.
The silence now is loud.
The world is dimmer.
And the person who made everything feel okay isn't here.*

*Jarvis was beautiful in every way—
not just on the outside, but in how he loved and how he existed.
He made my life feel full, even on quiet days we spent just laying
in each others presence.
To be loved by him was the biggest blessing of my life.
And I loved him back with everything I had
unconditionally, irrevocably, always and forever.
He is my angel.*

Nothing will ever compare to the love we had.



Jarvis was very adventurous he loved to travel the world and make everlasting memories... going to the lake was his peace. He's always been kind, loving and caring. He didn't have any kids but he has 6 nieces and nephews - his legacy will continue. Jarvis was always smiling and speaking uplifting words. He was always the one to lead me in the right direction, anyone he was around felt that good energy he gave off such a Sweet and pure soul. So sad he had to leave but happy he's with his other loved ones and in a better place I look at the sky so differently now that I know I have an angel as such up there.

Sister Janique Perryman



Naimah Ali



JARVIS JEROME PERRYMAN JR.
"ROME"