



Kenzlie
ANN-CHRISTINE
CAVASAR

JUNE 5, 2018 - FEBRUARY 1, 2026

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 2026
10:00 A.M.

THE CROSSING CHURCH
7950 W. WINDMILL LN., LAS VEGAS, NV 89113



REMEMBERING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY
OF

Kenzlie
ANN-CHRISTINE
CAVASAR

Our precious angel, KENZLIE Ann-Christine Cavasar, was born on June 5, 2018, in Las Vegas, Nevada. On February 1, 2026. In her seven extraordinary years, KENZLIE filled the world with brilliance, grace, and a light that will shine forever.

A gifted and determined second grader, KENZLIE had just been accepted into the GATE program. She loved learning and embraced every challenge with confidence and excitement. Her intelligence was remarkable, and her teachers admired both her bright mind and her kind heart.

For three years, KENZLIE graced the stage of the National American Miss pageant, proudly holding the Nevada State Cover Girl Title. She earned numerous awards, including People's Choice, Top Model, Fun Fitness, Photogenic, and Casual Wear Modeling. She was also 3rd Runner-Up in the Miss Nevada Princess State Division and awarded a four-year college scholarship to Midland University – a reflection of her poise, dedication, and limitless future.

But beyond her crowns and accomplishments, KENZLIE was pure joy in motion. She loved gymnastics, karate, circus club, swimming, and ice skating. She soared on zip lines, laughed in kite parks, and splashed with delight in the water. She treasured her Labubu doll collection, adored Lucky Puppy, and loved playing Roblox, where her imagination took flight.

KENZLIE'S life was like a butterfly – delicate yet powerful, brief yet breathtakingly beautiful. She fluttered into our lives and left behind colors we will carry forever in our hearts.

Now, we imagine her with angel wings, free and whole, dancing among the stars. Though we cannot hold her hand, we feel her presence in every soft breeze, every butterfly that passes, and every sparkle of light that reminds us she is near.

She is deeply loved and forever cherished by her devoted mother, Brittani Ann Rowe, father Eric Ryan, her loving grandmother, Vickie Ann Ingram, grandfather Timothy Brooks and a host of relatives and friends. She enriched the lives of all who were blessed to know her. KENZLIE was our sunshine, our miracle, our butterfly.

And now, she is Heaven's angel.



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY
OF
Kenzlie
ANN-CHRISTINE
CAVASAR

PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SCRIPTURE

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

REFLECTIONS

Friends

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

SPECIAL TRIBUTE

Family

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

WORDS OF COMFORT

RECESSIONAL & BUTTERFLY RELEASE









HONORING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY
OF
Kenzlie
ANN-CHRISTINE
CAVASAR

Mother's Tribute

Kenzlie was a light that could not be contained. For seven divine years, she walked this earth with confidence, charisma, beauty, and a heart full of love. Gifted and bright, she was proud to be part of the GATE program at Roger Elementary, but her greatest brilliance was the way she loved and lived without hesitation.

She was a princess in every sense – a true fashionista who believed every grocery store trip was a runway. Ballgowns, heels, blush, and accessories were not optional; they were essential. She would not leave the house until her outfit felt just right. Even on school mornings, when the shoes suddenly “weren’t it,” she knew exactly who she was.

Kenzlie was a best friend, a daughter, cousin, a granddaughter, a love bug, a “bean bean,” a “peanut,” a boss baby, and always the star of the show. She walked into rooms with fearless confidence – so bold that those behind her often slowed down just to watch her shine. At home, she helped Mommy “kill the bugs,” proving that even the fiercest princess had a brave and caring heart.

She loved Roblox cards, sparkle, and all things beautiful. But more than anything, she loved deeply and purely. She taught those around her that peace lives where love lives.

Kenzlie was chosen, cherished, and loved by many. Though her time here was brief, her impact is eternal.

*“I’ll love you forever,
I’ll like you for always,
As long as I’m living,
My baby you’ll be.”*

She is spoken in love –
and love like this does not end.

A Message from Grandma

From the moment you were born, you changed my world forever. You were light, joy, and love wrapped into one beautiful little girl. I will forever thank God for the gift of being your Grandma.

Jesus said, “Let the little children come to me... for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these.”
And so I find peace knowing that when Heaven opened its gates, it welcomed you with open arms.
You belong to Him – pure, radiant, and whole.

The Bible tells us that the angels of little ones always see the face of the Father in Heaven. I imagine your angel gently leading you home, and now you shine among them – dancing freely, like the butterflies you remind me of.

On the days my heart feels heavy, I hold tightly to God’s promise: “Do not fear, for I am with you... I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.” I trust that the same hand that holds me in my sorrow is holding you in perfect peace.

And I cling to this truth with all my heart – that nothing, not even death, can separate us from the love of God. Our love is eternal. It stretches beyond this world, beyond time, beyond what we can see.

The Lord is close to the brokenhearted, and I know He is close to me now. But I also know He is close to you – closer than ever – wrapped in His glory and light.

When I see butterflies, I will think of you. When I feel a soft breeze, I will know it is you saying hello. When the stars shine brightly at night, I will whisper,
“That’s my sweet Kenzlie.”

Grandma loves you beyond words, beyond time, beyond this world. Until I hold you again, my precious angel – fly high.

Forever yours,
Grandma

CLOSING PRAYER

Heavenly Father,
Thank You for the beautiful gift of Kenzlie's life.
Thank You for the joy, laughter,
and light she brought into this world.
Though our hearts ache in her absence,
we trust that she now rests safely in Your loving arms.
Surround her with angels,
let her dance among butterflies,
and let her spirit shine brightly in Your eternal kingdom.
Give us comfort in our sorrow,
peace in our memories,
and the assurance that love never ends.
Until we see her again,
hold our precious girl close.
Amen.

A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
Filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.



PALLBEARERS

Craig Lemoine
Eric Ryan
Clint Herrington Jr.
Mitchell V.
Greg Humphrey

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of Kenzllie Ann-Christine Cavasar, would like to express our sincere appreciation, gratitude, for your thoughts, outpouring of love, acts of kindness, and prayers we received during this exceedingly difficult time.



Giddens
MEMORIAL CHAPEL

2737 N. Lamb Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89115
(702) 982-8670

www.giddensmemorialchapel.com

