

The Acknowledgement

In this time of bereavement, we still say God is in CONTROL. Keep praying for our family that God will get the glory from our lives. The family would like to acknowledge with deep gratitude the expressions of love and concern towards us. Thank you to all the family and friends for your prayers, loving support, contributions, flowers, cards and gifts of love during this time of Derrick's promotion to GLORY!!!

The Casket & Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

"CHOSEN ONE"

I come before you Lord as I weep, asking for your forgiveness upon us, "Your Children" that have fallen so weak.

I ask that you deliver us from evil, wickedness and deceit of our earthly domain and give us the understanding that al is done for a reason, but not without being signed in your name.

For on this day our hearts hurt, our anger and mourning has become one. Yet deliver us from evil and redirect our minds back to the truth beyond surface and flesh, that it was "You" oh God that called upon your "CHOSEN ONE!"

Some people do things and events occur here on earth that leaves us with the question "Why?" Yet let us not fall careless into earthly hatred and temptations, for there's no greater vengeance that can concur than yours high above the skies.

So Lord I ask that you take this soul, keep it close and near, for God we trust and know that your 'CHOSEN ONE' was called home by none but "You" and not from what has happened here.

Rest in peace Derrick Minor.

From Teokia Harris & Family

A Tradition of Excellence. A Legacy of Caring.

Walker Funeral Home - Walnut Hills

1025 E. McMillan St., Cincinnati, OH 4206

Tel-513-251-6200

www.HerbWalker.com

Celebrating the Life of **Derrick Eugene Carl Minor**

Sunrise
May 3, 1974

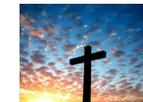
Sunset
June 9, 2013



Funeral Service

Saturday, June 15, 2013

10:00 a.m.



James Temple Church of God in Christ

1116 Lincoln Avenue

Cincinnati, OH 45206

Brother Aaron Yisrael., Officiating

The Order of Service

Brother Aaron Yisrael., Officiating

Organ Prelude

Parting View...The Family

Opening Prayer...Bro. Aaron Yisrael

Musical Selection

Remarks...Masheeakh Settles, Family & Friends
(2 minutes please)

Acknowledgement of Cards & Condolences

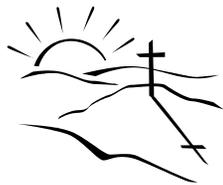
Moment of Reflection

(a time to think, a time to pray and a time to give thanks to God
for allowing **Derrick Eugene Carl Minor** to touch all our lives)

Eulogy...Bro. Aaron Yisrael

Closing Prayer

The Recessional...Clergy, Pallbearers & Family



The Interment

Walnut Hills Cemetery

Balloons Release

St. John 11:25-26 I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

The Obituary

My son was born May 3, 1974, **Derrick Eugene Carl Minor.**

He taught himself to ride a bike. He said the training wheels were in the way, they slowed him down. When a girl in 7th grade, bigger than he was, made him be her boyfriend, he taught himself to fight. When I did not have money to get all the shoes he wanted, he found a way to get them. One day Derrick said to me "here put this (a big hammer) by your bed." I said why and he said "cause I won't be sleeping here anymore." It was May 2, 1992. He was almost 18.

Derrick believed in the Most High in his heart but he felt his job was to protect others and he wasn't worthy because of the hole in his heart.

My fondest memory of Derrick, besides seeing him with his children is overhearing a conversation he had with Mashee, when he did not know I was listening. He stood very close to him, bent down eye to eye with him and said, "If I see a joint in your mouth, I will smack is out, if you try to belike me, I will whip your a__ so bad momma won't be able to pull me off." I later told him I heard him and that he is just as important as Mashee is and he tells me, "I chose this life. He can do better."

Derrick loved his kids. He knew them, he made sure they knew him and each other. He never stayed one place very long. He seemed to spread himself all around. So many people knew and loved Derrick, but when he came back to me, his name was "Dirty". I never understood why. He loved everybody and most loved him back. He knew he had so many women praying for him, a grandmother, several aunts, cousins and so many others who cared about him.

When I think of the first bullet that passed through his body, many years ago, I am so very thankful for the extra time. He was able to meet his nephew.

Derrick is survived by: his grandmother, Katherine Allen, his children, Elijah, Derrick Jr., Deasia, De'ryka, Nysir, Riley and Demea; brothers, Masheeakh, Jamal and Ananias; his first nephews, Freeman, aunts, uncles, cousins and many other people who loved him and his father.