



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



"Black Moses"
Tony Demond Young

SUNRISE SUNSET
June 28, 1983 *February 9, 2026*

"Gone from Our Sight... Never from Our Hearts."

Saturday, February 21, 2026 | 12:00 p.m.
CALVARY MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
 202 Oxmead Road – Midnight, MS 39115
 Rev. Stanford Johnson, Officiating

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Mr. Tony Demond "Black Moses" Young would like to express our sincere thanks for your calls, visits, prayers, thoughts and condolences during our time of bereavement.

May God Bless each of you.

The Family of Tony Demond Young



HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Troyas Carter | Fernando Young
 Eugene Richardson | Carlando Young
 Earl Carter | Tommy Young
 Calvin Robinson | Christopher Young*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Jimmie Noble | Darries Browns
 William Autman | Dexter Long
 Robert Lard | Jacobie Johnson
 Floyd Pickett*

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

*Mount Vernon Church Cemetery
 150 Mount Vernon Road
 Midnight, MS 39115*

REPAST

*Calvary M.B. Church Fellowship Hall
 202 Oxmead Road
 Midnight, MS 39115*

**PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
 ENTRUSTED TO**



Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home, Inc.

"Our Family Serving Your Community"
 247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194
 662-746-3985



A LIFE REMEMBERED

Tony Demond Young

A TIME TO BE BORN

Tony Demond "Black Moses" Young was born to the late Earnestine Carter and Earl Young in Belzoni, MS at Humphrey County Hospital. Tony attended Humphrey County Schools.

A TIME TO BE BAPTIZED

Tony grew up in a Christian community and at an early age, Tony professed his faith in Christ. He joined Calvary M.B. Church in Midnight, MS under the leadership of the late Rev. Rozzie Lee Reed.

A TIME TO LIVE

Tony was a man whose love for the Lord was evident in the way he lived each day. He loved going to church and remained faithful to God throughout his life finding joy, strength and purpose in his walk with Christ. Having accepted Christ at an early age, Tony carried his faith with him wherever he went, allowing it to guide his heart, his actions and his relationship with others. Tony was also known for having the best sense of humor. He had a special gift for making people laugh, lifting spirits and bringing joy into every room he entered. His laughter was contagious and his presence made others feel at ease and truly cared for. He was loved by many and never hesitated to lend a helping hand. Tony found fulfillment in helping and taking care of others, always putting the needs of family, friends and even strangers before his own. His kindness, generosity and servant's heart will be remembered by all who had the blessing of knowing him.

A TIME TO REST

On February 9, 2026, at his home in Gulfport, MS, Tony stepped across the threshold that we call death, but it was only a step into another room, and not a step out of fellowship of life. Tony stepped into the room of our Heavenly Father's House. There are three steps to Heaven: out of self; into Christ and on to Glory.

A TIME TO REFLECT

Tony was preceded in death by his devoted, loving brother Rodney Carter.

He leaves to cherish and mourn his loving memory a devoted mother and father, Helen and Calvin Robinson of Louise, MS; sisters: Tracy Carter of Gautier, MS, Mahieshawntice Richardson of Gulfport, MS, Noneika (Shelia) Carter of Yazoo City, MS and Solola Delaney of Belzoni, MS; brothers: Eugene (Latoya) Richardson of Yazoo City, MS, Earl (Diana) Carter of Burlington, IA, Fernando Young of Springfield, IL, and Troyas Carter of Seattle, WA, Calvin Robinson of Louise, MS and Christopher (Sheena) Robinson of Houston, TX; a special aunt, Doristeine Brown; special uncles: Claude, Floyd and Loyd Carter; a loving niece, Nevaeh Davis; and one Godson, Jimmie Nobles; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and cousins.

He also leaves his special loved ones in his life Mark (Nanette) Jackson, Genoise Murphy, Robert Land and Amanda Clark.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional..... Clergy and Family
Musical Tribute..... Choir
Scripture Reading
 Old Testament.....Rev. George Craft
 New Testament Rev. Joe Lee
Prayer of Comfort.....Deacon John Williams
Musical Tribute..... Choir
Expressions Two Minutes..... Family & Friends
Words of Encouragement.....Draylan Long
Poem..... Tiara Carter
Solo..... Bobby Thomas
Acknowledgements/CondolencesPatricia Lampkin
Obituary.....Read Silently..... Soft Music
Hymn of Dedication "Amazing Grace"Congregation
Eulogy.....Rev. Stanford Johnson
SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE
Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends



My Twin, My Brother – Tony

We came into this world together, two cries in the same room, two lives beginning side by side – and from that very moment, I was never alone. Tony, my brother, my twin, my "Black Moses", strong, stubborn, and full of life, with a laugh that could fill any space and a presence nobody could ignore. We laughed together – the kind of laughter that hurt your stomach, that came out of nowhere, that only we understood.

We fought together too, hard-headed and unmovable, pushing, arguing, refusing to back down – but that was our language, our way of loving, because no matter what, we always found our way back. That's what twins do, that's what we did. Our bond wasn't just brotherhood, it wasn't just shared birthdays or matching

faces. It was something deeper – a connection built before we even took our first breath, a bond that cannot be broken by distance, by time, not even by death. Now I carry you differently. I hear you in my thoughts. I see you in the memories that play without warning. I feel you in the quiet moments when the world slows down and it's just us again. You are still with me, Tony. Still my other half. Still my strength. Still my brother. And though I walk this life without you beside me, I know this is not the end of our story – because what we share was never meant to be temporary. We started this journey together, and one day, we'll meet again. Until then, I'll keep laughing for both of us, keep standing strong like you taught me, and keep telling the world about my twin, my brother, my Black Moses.

Love Tommy Young

TRIBUTES

In Loving Memory of Tony

Our son, our love, our guiding light,
You live within our hearts each day and night.
Though we miss you more than words can say,
Your love still leads us on our way.
We hold your laughter, we speak your name,
For in our lives, you still remain.
Until we meet again above,
You rest in peace, surrounded by love.

"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." – Psalm 34:18

Love Mom and Dad

To My Baby Brother, Tony

Tony, my baby brother, you were the joy of the family
and forever part of my heart.

We shared a bond of laughter, love, and memories that will never fade.
Though you are no longer by my side, you will live on in me always.
I will carry you with me every day – forever your big sister.
Rest peacefully until we meet again.

You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain." – Revelation 21:4

Love Tracy

Forever in My Heart

The moment that you left me; my heart was split in two:
One side was filled with memories: the other side died with you.

I often lie awake at night When the world is fast asleep:
And take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my cheek.

Remembering you is easy, I do it every day:

But missing you is a heartache that never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain:
You see life has gone on without you but will never be the same.

Love Your Sister Noneika (Shonta)

In Memory of a Faithful Friend

You walked beside me, soft and true, a steady heart I always knew.
Through quiet days and stormy weather, we faced the world, always together.
Your faithful eyes, so full of light, brought comfort through the darkest night.

Dependable, gentle, loving and kind, a truer friend we'll never find.
Though time has taken you from our side, in memory's arms you still reside.
Your love remains, a guided thread- a bond unbroken, though words unsaid.

Forever cherished, forever near, In every smile, in every tear.
Our faithful friend, you still remain In quiet joy in softened pain.

Until We Meet Again, Love Always Mark & Mrs. Jackson