

PALLBEARERS

DAMONJAH RUSSELL
AL ARMOUR
CURTIS ARMOUR JR.

FLOWER BEARERS

TAMARRA CLARY-RUSSELL
DAISEY TELLIS
DENISE TELLIS

**HONORARY
PALLBEARERS**

GREGORY ARMOUR
ALFRED ARMOUR JR.
GERALD HARRIS

**HONORARY
FLOWER BEARERS**

TOMECCA CLARY-RUSSELL

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

WE ARE DEEPLY GRATEFUL TO OUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS FOR THE LOVE, SUPPORT, AND PRESENCE YOU SHARED DURING OUR CELEBRATION OF CURT'S LIFE. YOUR KINDNESS AND THOUGHTFULNESS WILL ALWAYS HOLD A SPECIAL PLACE IN OUR HEARTS.

* SPECIAL THANKS TO NEW COVENANT BELIEVERS' CHURCH.

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:
MARLAN GARY FUNERAL HOME

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
Curtis Armour Sr.



"Curt"

SUNRISE FEBRUARY 5, 1951 | SUNSET MARCH 30, 2025

Homegoing Service
FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 2025
10:00 AM

NEW COVENANT BELIEVERS' CHURCH
3400 KOHR BLVD
COLUMBUS, OH 43224
BISHOP HOWARD TILLMAN, PASTOR

ORDER OF SERVICE

Elder Ernest Roddy, Officiant

MUSICAL PRELUDE NCBC WORSHIP & ARTS

PRAYER OF COMFORT ELDER JACQUELINE POINDEXTER

SCRIPTURE READINGS MINISTER RONN CHAPMAN

OLD TESTAMENT

NEW TESTAMENT

MUSICAL SELECTION NCBC WORSHIP & ARTS

"YOU ARE MY STRENGTH" - WILLIAM MURPHY

FAMILY TRIBUTE TOMECCA RUSSELL

CURTIS ARMOUR JR.

OBITUARY & RESOLUTIONS SIS. PRISCILLA HARISTON

SPECIAL REMARKS SHIRLEY ARMOUR

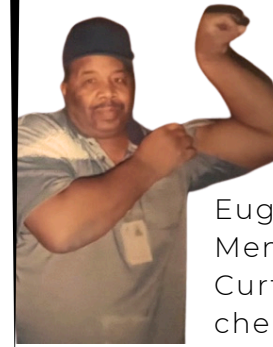
BARBARA ARMOUR

MUSICAL SELECTION NCBC WORSHIP & ARTS

"IT IS WELL" - KRISTENE DIMARCO

EULOGY ELDER SANDRA DAVIS

RECESSIONAL NCBC WORSHIP & ARTS



CURTIS ARMOUR SR.

Curtis "Curt" Armour Sr. was born on February 5, 1951, to the late Alfred Eugene Armour and Irma Francis Harris in Memphis, Tennessee. A devoted family man, Curtis built a life filled with love, music, and cherished memories.

During his time in Detroit, Michigan, Curtis found joy in gathering with his family, especially his brothers. Together, the Armour brothers would lighten up any room by singing and harmonizing Motown classics like "My Girl" and "Cloud 9," creating lasting moments that will be treasured by all who heard them.

Curtis held various positions throughout his career, working with organizations such as Ford Motor Company, General Industrial Laundry, and General Plating. Most recently, he found purpose as part of the AMVETS Donation Center, supporting initiatives to benefit U.S. Armed Forces Veterans.



Curtis leaves to cherish his memory: his beloved wife of 50 years, Loreather; his children, Winona, Tomecca, and Curtis Jr. (Stephanie); his siblings, Alfred "Jr.", Gregory (Martha), Shirley, and Barbara; and a host grandchildren, great-grandchildren, family, and friends.

He is preceded in death by his brothers, Emmitt (Charline), Larry, and Richard "Michael" (Linda), and grandsons Trey, Rell and K.D. Coleman.



Curtis will be remembered for his radiant spirit, the bonds he created, and the music that brought joy to so many. His legacy will continue to live on through the love of his family and friends.

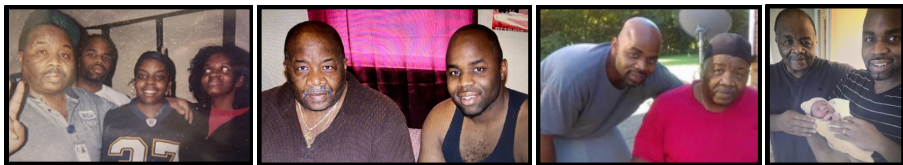
Mom to Dad

When I met you Curt, we had a quick bond. I had two children when we met. You loved them. We went on to have two more beautiful children together. We combined our lives. Fast forward to today, we have been together for 50 years. That is half of a lifetime and I feel half my heart is gone and I can't bring it back. All I can do is say I love you! You always took care of me and I took care of you . I might be a little lost but when I do get lost, I will talk to you, even if it's in my dreams! I love you!



Curt Jr. to Dad

I'm going to miss you, Dad, but you're with our sister, Erma and for that I'm glad. I'm Happy you are free of the stress and the pain. Heaven accepted you because on the day you went away the heavens brought down rain. You were my guiding light and now you're promoted to my guardian angel. You were my role model, the blueprint at which I studied every angle. You've always tried your best and now you've earned your rest. I love you, Dad. It's okay, we've got the rest.



4



Tomecca to Dad

No matter what ideas I discussed, you would just listen. I wanted to be a singer one week, then an author the next. You never laughed or told me to be more realistic. Instead, you just listened and encouraged me.

You had this way of making me feel like I could conquer the world! It wasn't just your words, it was the way you listened. The way you treated every dream of mine. You would even add on telling me I could be the mayor, or just anyone capable of making a difference. It's because of you, I never saw limits. Only possibilities. That was your gift to me.

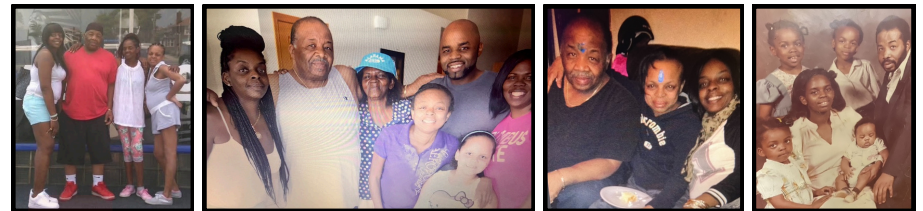
As I sit here now, with a heart that feels both heavy and grateful, I realize how much you've shaped who I am. I keep hearing your voice in my head, the way you'd say, "You can make it." So I will. I will carry you with me in everything I do, and in every dream I continue to chase.

Though words fail to capture the depth of my love and the enormity of my loss for you and my oldest son, know this: you were not just my dad. You were my friend, my confidant, my HERO. Forever, you are in my heart.



Winona to Dad

I love & miss you, Dad!



5



