



HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Paul Ramsey Sr.
Eld. Samuel Walker Jr.
Donald Walker
Ronald Walker

Kevin Peevy
Lorde Byron Oliver
Ismael Brisman
Joshua Brisman

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Paul Edward Ramsey Jr. wishes to express their heartfelt thanks for your prayers, love, and support during this time of loss. Your kindness and compassion are deeply appreciated.

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



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SCAN ME

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Paul
EDWARD
RAMSEY JR.

JANUARY 29, 1988 – AUGUST 1, 2025

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."
2 Timothy 4:7*

SERVICE
Saturday, August 16, 2025
Viewing - 11:00 AM
Service - 12:00 PM
William's Temple Church of God In Christ
2524 Delano, Houston, TX 77004
Pastor Craig I. Carter

Paul

EDWARD
RAMSEY JR.

Paul Edward Ramsey Jr., 37, of Houston, Texas, passed away on August 1, 2025.

Paul was born on January 29, 1988, to Paul and Sherry Ramsey in Houston, Texas, where he spent most of his life. He attended Westside High School and later pursued vocational training through Job Corps, where he earned a trade certification. He went on to work a few years with the Harris County Toll Road Authority.

In his early years, Paul played football and loved the sport, but at the age of 12 he discovered his true passion—boxing. A natural athlete and fierce competitor, Paul poured his heart into the ring. Beyond sports, music was another deep calling for him. From a young age, he dreamed of becoming a gospel rap artist. He often collaborated with his older brother, Brian, using music as a way to honor and glorify God. Paul created a YouTube channel to share his music, and his faith and creativity touched many who listened. Though life brought challenges, Paul accepted Christ later in life, holding firmly to his faith.

Paul was a protector at heart. He loved his family fiercely and was always willing to show up and support those he cared about. If someone messed with his loved ones, his boxing instincts were quick to surface—always in defense, always with heart.

He was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, Samuel and Sandra Walker, and by his paternal grandfather, Robert Graham.

He is survived by his beloved children, Devin Tarver and Raylynn Ramsey; his parents, Paul and Sherry Ramsey; his brother, Brian Walker; his sisters, Alicia Ramsey and Brittany Ramsey (Rodney); his paternal grandmother, Reggie Graham; his nieces, nephews, and a host of relatives and friends.

Paul's presence, his loyalty, and his passion for life, music, and family will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved him.

ORDER OF Service

Eld. Gerald Hill, Officiating

Processional
Clergy and Family & Friends

Scripture Reading

Old Testament
Eld. Gerald Hill

New Testament
Bishop Michael Wilson

Prayer
Minister Mike Walker

Music Selection
Eld. Maurice Ross

Words of Reflection / Remarks
Pastor Craig I. Carter

Remarks (2 minutes each)
Family & Friends

Resolutions
Sis. Melody Cay-Rice

Obituary Reading
Read Silently

Eulogy
Supt. Robert Woodard III

Benediction
Eld. Gerald Hill

Recessional
"He'll Welcome Me"

From Your Mom & Dad

From the very beginning, you showed us what it meant to be a fighter. You came into this world weighing just 7 pounds 7 ounces, so tiny that you could fit in the palm of your father's hand, we were so concerned, but Bishop R.E. Woodard Sr. came to the hospital and prayed for you and assured us that you would be okay, and all worry and doubt went away. We watched you overcome challenge after challenge, and through it all, we were amazed by your strength, determination, and heart.

As you grew, life didn't always make things easy, but you never gave up. You faced every struggle head on and no matter what came your way, you kept pushing forward. We want you to know that we loved you through it all — not just for what you accomplished, but for who you were.

We will miss our talks, the deep conversations that only we could have, and the moments of laughter that could fill a room. Your laugh, your presence, and the special bond you shared with your dad will always be treasured. Paul, your dad wants you to know, he is really going to miss his ace!

Paul, we take solace in the the good times we shared. We will miss you more than words can say, but we take comfort in knowing that your fight is over and you are at peace. Until we meet again, you will forever be in our hearts.

— Love always, Mom & Dad

From Your Son

My dad was a good man. I didn't get to grow up with him in the traditional sense, but he never stopped loving me. Whenever we hung out, he'd tell me stories about his childhood — not just the good times, but the bad times too. He shared his mistakes with me as a way of teaching me not to make the same ones.

He was my role model and my best friend. This past summer, when he stayed with his Nana, was the most time I ever got to spend with him. I can still remember how happy I was just to be with him nearly every day. We didn't need to do anything big — we'd go to church, watch movies, grab some food, ride around, or just talk. Those simple days are some of the greatest memories of my life, and I'll always hold on to them.

There's so much I still wanted to say to him, but before he passed, we had already planned to see each other again soon. Despite everything, one thing still hurts the most: ever since I was young, I dreamed of making him proud of the man and father I would become. I wanted him to meet my son or daughter one day and smile, knowing everything would be alright.

Even though I won't get to show him in person, I find comfort in knowing he's watching me from his new home in Heaven. I miss you, Dad.

— With love always, Devin

From Your Sister

We've been through it all, the highs and the lows,
From kids in the yard to grown folks' roads.
You were our brother, our ride-or-die,
The one we could count on to always side.

You loved hard, you fought strong,
Protected us all our whole lives long,
If trouble came knocking, you were there quick,
With a heart full of love and hands that could stick.

But goodbyes ain't forever, and this ain't the end,
It just means we'll miss you, big bro, 'til we meet again.
We'll keep your name living, your light shining bright,
And feed you around us every day, every night.

So rest easy, Paul — we got you still,
You live in our hearts and always will.

— With love always, Alicia & Brittany