

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF

Dy'Mond Lashawn Nicholson

July 16, 2002 - April 7, 2026



Saturday, April 25, 2026

11:00 AM

SERENITY FUNERAL HOME

1101 E. BANNISTER RD.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI 64131

Visitation 9AM - 11AM

#DYMONDSLASTFOREVER

Dy'Mond Lashawn Nicholson, a graduate of Raytown South High School, went on to pursue her passion for the artistry of makeup, where she not only expressed her creativity and talent, but also found true joy in the work she loved. Dy'Mond took pride in her craft and had a special gift for making others feel beautiful, confident, and uplifted.

Dy'Mond was a devoted and deeply loved mother, daughter, granddaughter, sister, niece, cousin, and friend. She found great joy in being a mother to her beloved daughter, Naomi, and cherished every moment spent with her.

Dy'Mond found joy in life's meaningful moments. She had a special love for taking pictures, always capturing memories—especially the candid ones that reflected the true spirit of the people she loved. Through her lens, she preserved love, laughter and the beauty of everyday life.

Dy'Mond also had a vibrant personality that shined through her love of singing and dancing, often bringing energy and happiness to those around her.

Dy'Mond enjoyed dressing up and going out, embracing every opportunity to feel confident and celebrate herself and others.

Dy'Mond's passion for makeup was another way she expressed her creativity, always taking pride in her appearance and encouraging others to do the same.

These passions were more than hobbies—they were reflections of her joyful spirit, her creativity, and the love she carried into every moment.

Dy'Mond has been reunited in Heaven with her Auntie Ouanje Anderson; her Great-Grandmother Beverly Joyce Ewing; her Great-Grandmother and Grandfather Nicholson; her Uncle Binky; her Grandfather Joseph Love; and her Cousin, Donell James.

She leaves to cherish her precious memory her beloved daughter, Naomi Nour Nicholson;
her parents, Christopher and Shawniece Nicholson;
her sisters, Dy'Manae, Destyne, and Dy'Anna Nicholson;
her bonus sisters, Tionna Alexander and Ariess Jackson;
and her bestest friend, Destiny Hagood.

Dy'Mond will also be lovingly remembered by her Grandparents, Ida (Robert) Cheffen, Ramona Love, Byron (Shelia) Ewing Sr., and Frances Forbush;

her Aunties, Tamika King, Monique Hall, and Michelle James;
her uncles, Byron Ewing Jr., Robert Nicholson, and Cardell Hall Sr.

Dy'Mond will be dearly remembered by a host of family and friends who will cherish her memory forever.

Dy'Mond will always and forever be remembered for her vibrant spirit, her love for her family, and the light she brought into the lives of those who knew and loved her.

#DYMONDSLASTFOREVER





#DYMONDSLASTFOREVER

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

[The Lord's Prayer]

Prayer

[Prentice Young]

Words of Comfort

[Christina Williams]

Musical Selection

["One Sweet Day"/Mariah Carey]

Acknowledgments and Condolences

[Fredricka Mckibben]

I AM TALENT

[Jermonica Cann]

Words of Reflection

[Two Minutes]

Obituary Reading

[In Silence]

Nami & Mommy

Dy'Mond's Letter

[Ariess Jackson]

Solo

["Dont Cry"/Florese Nelson]

Video Tribute

Closing/Blessing

[Christina Williams]

Recessional

["Party For Me"/Jhene Aiko]

#DYMONDSLASTFOREVER

Letter To Our Daughter

Dy'Mond, our loving daughter, you are one of the gentlest souls. I admire your strength for all you had to endure.

You loved your daughter with everything in you. Life gave you such a short time here on earth, but you definitely made a huge impact.

We love you, Dy'Mond.

In every way, I need you to just tell us you're okay and that you're at peace.

This is not easy for us as your parents, but we promise to be strong for you and Naomi.

Dy'Mond, your daughter will be okay and loved so much. We promise to keep Naomi fashionable, just as you always did—that's our job.

Your dad and I will care and love her just as we did for you.

I promise she will know you. I will show her pictures every day to remind her that her mom will always live within her heart.

Your parents love you, Dy'Mond.

Stay strong, baby girl.

Mommy & Daddy

The Nicholson's



Mother

#DYMONDSLASTFOREVER

*This journey hasn't been easy.
From the moment I carried life inside me,
I've faced challenges that tested my spirit,
my patience, and my strength in ways I
never expected.*

*But here I am, still standing, still smiling,
still loving with everything I've got.
I may not have had the smoothest path, but
I've walked it with grace.*

*I've learned to protect my peace, to find joy
in the little moments, and to never forget how
powerful a mother's love truly is.
To every mom doing it with a full heart and a
heavy load..I see you. But today,
I honor me.*

*Because I didn't just become a mother.
I became a warrior. A nurturer.
A safe place.*

*And I'm proud of the woman and mother I'm
becoming, every single day.*

~DY'MOND

Naomi & Mommy



A Letter To Our Sister

I'm still trying to understand how I even have to write this.

You were my motivation to be a baddie. You pushed me out of mom mode and helped me find my confidence again when I was losing myself. You saw the depression in me when I tried to hide it, even from myself, and you pulled me out of it.

I'll carry that with me forever.

I'll always remember getting off work and seeing your car in my driveway, knowing I hated it, and you still didn't care. All you would say is "okay, fat girl" like it was nothing. And no matter how much I acted like it got on my nerves, it didn't. Coming home after a long day and finding you there meant you made it to me. Every time.

I'm going to miss that. I'm going to miss you more than I can explain.

Out of the four of us, I was the oldest, but you were my other half, my person, my best friend. We grew up side by side, always together, always laughing. Now I'm here without you, and I don't know how I'm supposed to do that.

Losing you broke me. I didn't just lose my sister, I lost my other half.

I love you, always. I'll always ride for you, for Nami, and for all my sisters.

Love,
Your oldest, baddest sister

I just wanna say I love you sister, and I'll never let your name die.

You were an amazing mother and always will be no matter where you are, I'm going to miss everything about you—your attitude, your eye rolls, and the way you called me "big girl,"

"Rollie," and "Destyneeeee."

I'll miss our late-night makeup sessions and taking pictures in the freezing cold, those moments meant everything. I'll never forget our laughs, our arguments, or even the time we went to the club just to sit down because we mommas and our feet hurt.

You got on my nerves, but you loved me just as hard, and I wouldn't trade that for anything. I just wish I had more time with you. Just know they were always jealous of you, and they always will be. They knew you was a baddie, with baddie sisters, and that energy is never going anywhere. They're gonna be jealous in this life time and the next one, because nobody could ever be you.

You will forever be my biggie, my "big Dominican," my sister, my heart.

I love you forever. Until we meet again.

Love,
Your real baddest sister

My angel, my sister, my heart,

This doesn't feel real, and I don't think it ever will. I keep asking why, sitting with this emptiness that won't go away, like a part of me is gone forever. I love you more than anything, and I always will.

I promise you, from the bottom of my heart, I will take care of your baby girl like she's my own. You never have to worry—I've got her, always. She talks about you every day, and she knows her mommy is in a better place. Please keep watching over her.

I'm going to miss everything about you—your voice, your laugh, the way you called me "big girl," "fat girl," and "Dyannaaaa." I'll miss our silly arguments and our late nights, just being us and making memories. I'll hold onto all of it—the little fights, you taking me to school every day, cheering me on, our trips to get pho, drinks, and ice cream late at night. Those moments mean everything to me.

I just wish we had more time.

I'm so grateful God gave me you as my sister. I promise to keep your name alive, to carry your love with me, and to make sure you're never forgotten.

I love you endlessly.

Love,
Your twin sister,
Princess







#DYMONDSLASTFOREVER

Acknowledgments

From our hearts, the Family of Dy'Mond Nicholson would like to express our deepest love and gratitude to everyone who has supported us during this difficult time.

Your kindness, prayers, messages, and presence have meant so much.

Please continue to keep the Nicholson family in your prayers.

Pallbearers

Cardell Hall Jr.

Camory Hall

Grant King

Jordan King

Donovan Richardson

Darian Richardson

Tyler Norton

Elijah Fugate

Honorary Pallbearer

Jayden King

Interment
Forest Hill Cemetery
6901 Troost Ave.