



Pallbearers

Lamar Miller
Eugene Payne
Carlos Davis

Adam Payne
Kenneth Payne
Julian Armstrong

Flower Bearers

Ke'Shyra Miller
Anyla Wakefield
Olivia Miller
Sir'Riyah Miller

Bri Miller
Suzie Miller
Mariah Carr
Sir'Miyah Miller

Nayona Thompson

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

- The family of Lorenzo Jeffery Miller



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Walker - Walnut Hills
2625 Gilbert Avenue
Cincinnati OH 45206

513-251-6200 www.HerbWalker.com



Obituary

Lorenzo Jeffrey Miller was born on June 11, 1986, to Bernadette Miller and Lorenzo Harrison.

Affectionately known as “LoLo” to those who loved him, he spent his early years in his beloved Avondale neighborhood, where he was widely known and loved. He graduated from Withrow High School. Lorenzo was very close to his grandmother, Edie Mae, and often assisted her with her daily activities and travels around town.

Lorenzo’s spirit was evident in everyone he encountered. He was truly devoted to his family and showed compassion and empathy in every situation. He especially enjoyed playing basketball and would challenge anyone who was willing to join him for a game. He also enjoyed playing football with his nephews and attending their games. Lorenzo showed up for all events and games to support his family, including A’nyla’s soccer matches.

Lorenzo’s joy for life was evident through his laughter, his love of travel, and his devotion to his family. His smile could light up any room, and his infectious laughter brought happiness to those around him. Many family members shared that he inherited his grandmother Edie’s ability to make everyone feel welcomed and loved. He enjoyed dressing up, which he proudly referred to as his “SPLAT.”

He loved music and believed that music “soothes the soul of human beings.” His laughter was infectious, and his heart was always open. Lorenzo was a big brother before anything else. He was the ultimate protector and provider. He took pride in initiating family gatherings and staying connected with everyone. His ability to build and strengthen relationships with others was a true reflection of the love he carried within him. He brought a sense of calm to chaos and humor to every moment. He will truly be missed.

He leaves to cherish his memory his brothers, Lamar, Oliver, and Sir Michael; sisters, Monique, Keishana, and Kimberly; a host of nieces and nephews; aunts; uncles, including Big Uncles Kenny and Beau; cousins; childhood friends; and the very special A’nyla and her mother, Jennifer, who shared a special bond with Lorenzo.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Parting View	Immediate Family
Prayer	Minister Reginald Thomas
Scripture	Minister Reginald Thomas
Selection	Adrian Carr
Letter From Sir Michael	Monique Miller
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Obituary	Read Silently
Selection	Adrian Carr
Eulogy	Minister Reginald Thomas
Benediction	Minister Reginald Thomas
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends

Final Resting Place

Vine Street Hill Cemetery
3701 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio 45220

"A Letter to My Family"

To our momma “Dukes,” I’m sorry for not being there to be a shoulder or a safe space for Renzo to come to.

To our dad, “Pops,” I’m sorry for not being there for Renzo and for not having his back in hard times, because he has always been there for me since we were kids—standing up for me. Thank you, big bruh.

To my sisters, Monique, Keishana, and Kimberly, and my brothers, Lamar (Cheese) and Oliver (Ocho), a part of us is gone. But together now more than ever, we can remain strong for Renzo, because I know that’s what he would want.

To my brother Lolo, as we call each other “BaeBoy,” I love you so much, big bruh, and I’ll never forget what you taught me about the importance of family and how we all we got. BaeBoy, I’m so hurt that we won’t be able to do things together as adults like we always talked about. I want to thank you for being a great big brother, and I should’ve listened to you more. I want to thank you for going to my son’s games for me, for taking my kids to their homecoming, and for just being a wonderful uncle. We all love you so much, and I’m going to miss you so, so much.

I wish I could have one more call with you just to hear you say, “BaeBoy! Hold it down! I love you!” The same day this happened, we had a conversation on the phone, and it got heated between us. I knew you were only telling me what was right; I just wasn’t trying to hear it, and you were sadly at me for that. I’m sorry, big bruh.

BaeBoy, I feel so alone without you. It’s hard to breathe. Why did you leave me when you knew I needed you? I need to hear you tell me I’m good. Continue to watch over me like you always have, BaeBoy. Until we meet again, I love you, Sir Michael.