ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Reginald C. Warren extends heartfelt thanks for every prayer, call, visit, message, meal, flowers and acts of kindness shown during this time. Special thanks to the doctors and nurses of NMMC and the Cooley Transport Team. Your support has brought comfort and strength.

We are especially grateful to all who shared Reginald's life.
May God bless each of you.

The Family of Reginald C. Warren

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Tony Dancer
Charles Gardner
Develon Hearvey
Charles Hodges
Frederick Taylor
Herfner Franklin

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Friends & Classmates

FLOWER BEARERS

Cousins & Classmates

INTERMENT

Johnson Chapel Cemetery
Shannon, MS

REPAST

White Hill Fellowship Hall

Service of Love entrusted to the care of
Agnew & Sons Funeral Home
111 Water Street ~ Baldwyn, MS / 662.365.5541
337 College Street ~ Verona, MS / 662.566.5546
101 Lafayette Street ~ Booneville, MS / 662.365.5541
VISIT OUR WEBSITE: www.agnewandsons.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & LEGACY OF

Reginald C. Warren

~ His Final Mile ~



SUNRISE
MARCH 16, 1974

SUNSET
AUGUST 3, 2026

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 2026 | 11:00AM

WHITE HILL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1987 S EASON BLVD | TUPELO, MS 38804

REVEREND JEFFERY B. DANIEL, PASTOR
REVEREND LEE ALLEN HERSEY, EULOGIST

Life's Journey

Every life tells a story, and Nae's was written through family, friendship, laughter, sacrifice, and love.

Reginald Catrino Warren entered this world on March 16, 1974, to Patricia Warren Canciller, his mother, and Johnny L Warren, his father in Tupelo, Mississippi. He departed this life on August 3, 2026, at NMMC after a period of declining health. He accepted Christ at an early age and united with White Hill Baptist Church in Tupelo, MS. He peacefully reconciled with Jesus Christ before passing.

Nae was a 1992 graduate of Tupelo High School. He also attended Jackson State University from 1994 to 1995. After his time at Jackson State, he obtained his CDL and gained experience with several well-established companies before becoming an independent owner operator.

There are people who spend their lives leaving footprints, and then there are those who leave tire tracks that connect families, businesses, and communities. Every highway he traveled, every sunrise he greeted from behind the wheel, and every destination he reached was a testament to his unwavering dedication, hard work, and strength.

Over the years, Nae became many things to many people—a beloved son, devoted father, cherished brother, trusted friend, coworker, and a familiar voice to those he met along the way. One of the most meaningful parts of his life was his work as a professional truck driver.

For more than twenty years, Reginald worked behind the wheel. To him it was more than a job. It was responsibility, sacrifice, and a way to provide for the people who mattered most. His work took him through early mornings, late nights, and long stretches of time away from home. There were mornings he started before sunrise and evenings he finished long after most. There were long hours alone, but he endured them with dedication and pride. Through it all, he kept going.

Each day represented perseverance. Each completed job represented commitment. Each mile reflected purpose. But no matter how demanding life became, home and family remained his foundation.

Beyond Work

Reggie also enjoyed the world of video gaming. Through gaming, he built friendships that reached far beyond a screen. He connected with people both near and far, sharing conversations, laughter, competition, and late-night sessions that turned into lasting bonds. Some never met him in person, but they knew him well. Those friendships were real because Nae was real in every space he entered.

The Man Behind the Work

Reggie understood what his work required. It took discipline to stay committed, patience to handle long hours and delays, strength to be away from loved ones and sacrifice to keep showing up day after day. He carried those responsibilities with quiet strength. But what he gave to others went far beyond his work. He gave love to his family, friendship to those around him, laughter when it was needed, and memories that will never fade. Nae leaves behind a legacy built on all of these things.

His Greatest Gift Was Love

Of everything Reggie accomplished, nothing mattered more than the people he loved. He leaves to cherish his memory: His Mother Patricia Canciller; His Father Johnny L Warren; His Children Rashaam A. Warren and Karson Webster; His Sibling Seante Wilson (Cyrus); Grandchild Quincy Warren and Nephews Jamiron Eatmon and Micah Wilson;

Special Loved Ones

A very special friend Ronica Scales; He also leaves behind his three (3) aunts Virgina Hodges, Charlene Scales, and Gail Cherry; his three (3) uncles, Hollis Greene, Sam Listenbee (Renee), Jerry Smith (Daisy) and host of nephews, cousins, extended family, coworkers, friends, fellow drivers, and gaming friends whose lives were touched by knowing him.

Those Who Preceded Him in Death

Reginald was preceded in death by his grandparents; Lucille Evans, Charlie Wright, George E & Annie Mae Thornton and his aunt Sandra K Davis.

One Last Journey

Life is full of beginnings, turns, and unexpected changes. Nae understood that every path eventually leads somewhere. Some days were easy, some difficult, but he always kept moving forward. Now his journey has come to rest. There are no more schedules to keep. No more responsibilities to carry.

No more long days or long nights. He is at peace. Though our hearts were not ready, we find comfort in knowing he is no longer burdened by pain or struggle. He has reached a place of rest, where peace has replaced every hardship. And in that peace, Nae has finally arrived.

His Legacy Lives On

Though his time here has ended, his presence remains, in stories and memories of those who knew him best. He lives in the hearts of those who loved him. So we do not say goodbye as if he is gone.

We say: Rest peacefully, Reginald. Your work here is done. Your pain is gone. Your memory remains. And those who love you will carry you forward always.

A Farewell of Love

He gave more than he ever asked for in return.

Order of Service

"The Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore."

~ Psalm 121:8



PRELUDE
Soft music

PROCESSIONAL
Ministers & Family

SELECTION
White Hill Choir

PRAYER
Rev. Billy D Rainey Sr.

SCRIPTURE READING
Old Testament ~ Dr. Stevie D. McKinney
New Testament ~ Rev George Kendrick

SOLO

WORDS OF COMFORT
Pastor Jeffery Daniel

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

SOLO
Bro. Paul Cook

EULOGY
Pastor Lee Allen Hersey

RECESSIONAL



~ Moments to Cherish ~

IN OUR HEARTS

We thought of you with love today,
But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday
And days before that, too.
We think of you in silence.
We often speak your name.
Now all we have are memories
And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is our keepsake
With which we'll never part.
God has you in his keeping.
We have you in our heart.

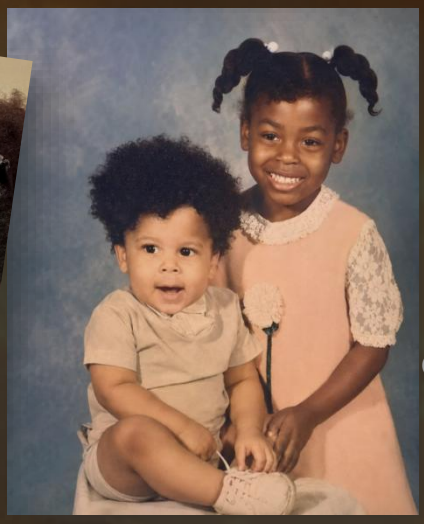
Love, Mom & Dad



Precious Memories

Reginald leaves behind something no one can take away: memories. Memories of his voice. Memories of his laughter. Memories of conversations. Memories of family time. Memories of everyday moments that now mean everything. Those memories will continue to connect yesterday to tomorrow. Whenever his name is spoken, love will follow.





A Pain I Can't Explain

Nae, this is a pain I can't explain,
A hurt so deep I'll never be the same.
I feel so lost knowing I won't again
See your name light up my phone.

No more random calls asking,
"What you doing?"
No more texts from you out on the road.
I'd give anything just to hear your voice,
Or feel your words come through my phone.

You were more than my brother
You were a piece of my heart.
And I still can't understand
How we're meant to be this far apart.

The highway won't bring you back to me,
But memories will carry me through.
Until God lets me see you again, Nae,
Just know I'll always love you.

Forever my brother.
~ Your Sister Seante

My Hero

You held my hand when I was small
You caught me when I fell
You are the hero of my childhood
And my later years as well
And every time I think of you
My heart still fills with pride
Though I will always miss you Dad
I know you're by my side
In laughter and in sorrow
In sunshine and in rain
I know you're watching over me
Until we meet again.

Love, Your Son Karson













