

Pallbearers

Family & Friends

*Flower
Attendants*

Family & Friends

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their sincere gratitude for the love, prayers, kind words, and support shown during this difficult time. Every call, visit, message, and act of kindness has brought comfort and strength and will forever be appreciated. Your compassion has helped carry us through, and we are deeply thankful to each of you.

- The Tarver Family

Scripture

Well done, good and faithful servant."

- Matthew 25: 23



*"Serving You With
Professional & Compassionate Care"*

PAGE
MORTUARY

CARLA L. PAGE, LFDIC

3031 MONCRIEF ROAD
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA 32209

(904) 353-4434
(904) 353-4437 FAX

Dear Mommy,

I'm feeling the weight of unfinished conversations.

I stand here today not knowing where grief is supposed to begin, as I sat down and wrote this. I envisioned everything that was left unspoken.

I let time pass me by, emotions and feelings left silenced.

Mommy I thought I had time, time to learn you, time to allow you to learn me.

Now that time I thought I had a lot of— has shortened.

I feel guilty because I'm not sure that I have the right to hold these emotions.

To grieve a mother, I never cared to notice.

Last year I was stubborn, I was aware of the battle, I was aware of the pain that had yet to come.

Although aware I stayed distance, due to feelings I felt.

As a child in need of a mother that wasn't there.

So, when the doctor said cancer, I knew the end was near and still, yet I took my time to care.

Since your passing, I have felt waves of intense feelings, should I cry, should I scream, should I block out the world and curl up under the sheets?

Should I be content with the moments and the memories, even if it's not that many?

I'm grieving not only your passing, but the conversations we never finished.

I thought I had more time—

to know you, and to let you know me.

I carry guilt for the distance I kept and the love I didn't always know how to give.

Still, the feelings are real.

I miss you, Mom, and even with unfinished moments and quiet regrets, I am allowed to mourn you and hold the love we did share.

In Loving

Memory



Theresa
TARVER

MAY 17, 1976 - JANUARY 3, 2026

Sunday, January 11, 2026 @11:00 AM

Cleo Williams Burns Memorial Chapel
3031 Moncrief Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32209

James Tyrone Glenn, Officiating

Life Story...

Theresa Bonita Tarver was born and raised in Jacksonville, Florida, a place she proudly called home all her life. She carried the heart of her city with her—strong, welcoming, and full of life.

Through her years working in hospitality, she showed her natural gift for caring for others, making everyone feel seen, valued, and at ease. Serving people wasn't just her job; it was who she was. She had a deep love for football and was a devoted Pittsburgh Steelers fan, cheering loudly and passionately no matter the season. She was truly the life of the party—her laughter was contagious; her presence unforgettable. Strong-minded and determined, she stood firmly in who she was, yet her heart was endlessly caring, joyful, and generous.

Above all, she loved deeply. She poured herself into her family and friends, offering support, encouragement, and unconditional love. Her joy, strength, and beautiful spirit will live on in the hearts of those who knew her. Though she is no longer with us, her love remains, guiding and comforting us every day.

Theresa is survived by her spouse, Herman McCrimager; her three children: Tim Marshall, Tatyana Tarver, and Tonisha Tarver; her loving siblings: Yul Mitchell, Lakecia Mitchell Richardson, and James Mitchell; three beloved grandchildren, plus a granddog; she also leaves behind a host of loving aunts, uncles, and cousins, including her beloved and favorite cousin, Latera Sims; and many more loved ones and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Vickie Winans- Safe in His Arms

Opening Remarks

Elder James T. Glenn

Prayer

Elder James T. Glenn

Scripture Readings

Kenneth Glenn & Tatyana Tarver

Elder James T. Glenn

Reflections (2 Mins. Please)

Song

Jennifer Hudson - Jesus Promised Me

Poem

Poem by Tonisha Tarver

Words of Comfort

James Tyrone Glenn

Recessional

Cece Winans- Dont Cry for Me