



Celebration Of Life For



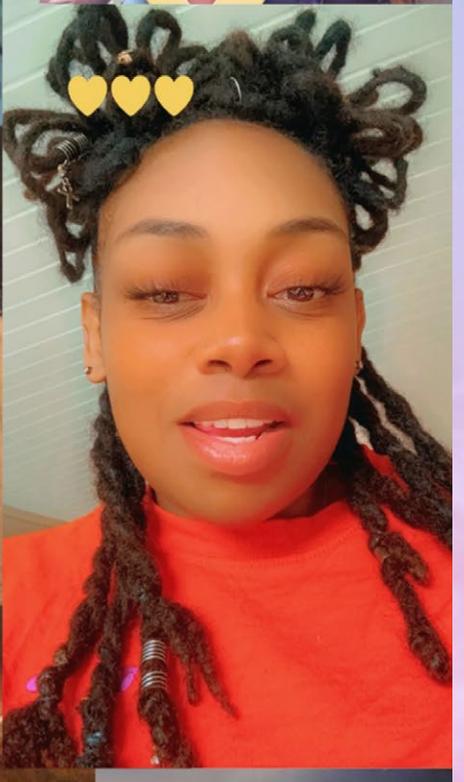
Dashontia Avery-Howell

Sunrise: December 20th, 1990 Sunset: January 22nd, 2026

*Beloved daughter, sister, mother,
and grandmother*



C I A O



enjoy



Celebration of Life

Ms. DaShontia Nitrezee Avery-Howell

Sunrise:
December 20th, 1990

Sunset:
January 22nd, 2026

Friday, February 6, 2026
1:30pm -2:00pm-Wake/Visitation
2:00pm- Celebration of Life Service

Christ Fellowship Church-COGOP
600 South Pollock Street
Selma, North Carolina

Pastor Jacqueline Kehinde, Officiating
Pastor Shearon Miller, Eulogist

Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family
Opening Selection.....The Christ Fellowship

Choir

Scripture Reading

Old Testament..... Rev. Dr. Eva Mitchell
New Testament.....Minister Carolyn Braswell
Prayer of Comfort..... Designee
Musical Selection Minister Carolyn Braswell
Acknowledgments/Obituary..... Mrs. Tykia Foye

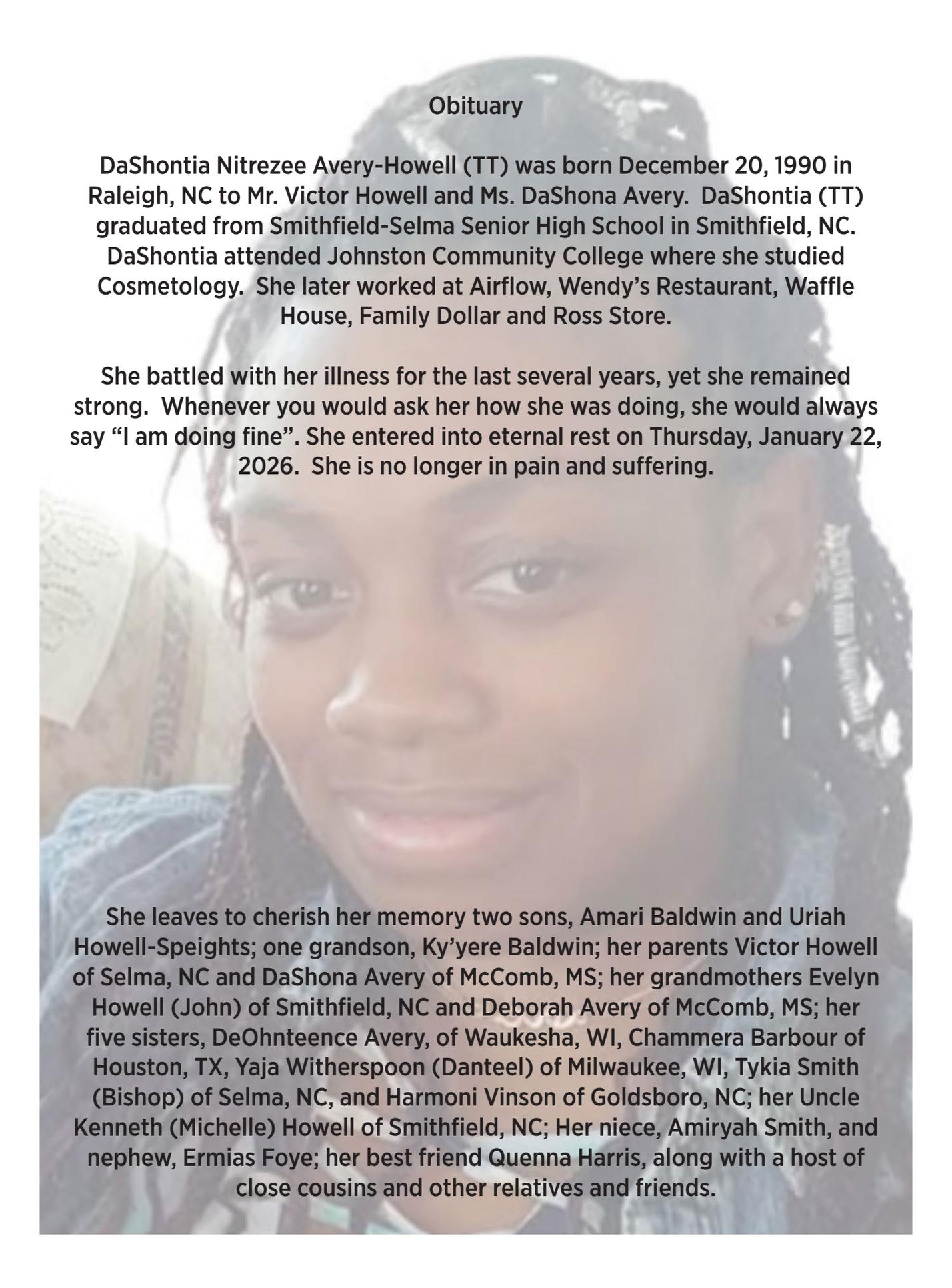
Remarks.....*Please limit to 2 Minutes..... Family Members

Musical Selection.....The Christ Fellowship Choir
Eulogy..... Pastor Shearon Miller

Mortician's Brief

Recessional

Floral Bearers- Sisters
Pall Bearers- Cousins

A portrait of DaShontia Nitrezee Avery-Howell, a young Black woman with her hair styled in braids, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The image is semi-transparent, serving as a background for the text.

Obituary

DaShontia Nitrezee Avery-Howell (TT) was born December 20, 1990 in Raleigh, NC to Mr. Victor Howell and Ms. DaShona Avery. DaShontia (TT) graduated from Smithfield-Selma Senior High School in Smithfield, NC.

DaShontia attended Johnston Community College where she studied Cosmetology. She later worked at Airflow, Wendy's Restaurant, Waffle House, Family Dollar and Ross Store.

She battled with her illness for the last several years, yet she remained strong. Whenever you would ask her how she was doing, she would always say "I am doing fine". She entered into eternal rest on Thursday, January 22, 2026. She is no longer in pain and suffering.

She leaves to cherish her memory two sons, Amari Baldwin and Uriah Howell-Speights; one grandson, Ky'yere Baldwin; her parents Victor Howell of Selma, NC and DaShona Avery of McComb, MS; her grandmothers Evelyn Howell (John) of Smithfield, NC and Deborah Avery of McComb, MS; her five sisters, DeOhnteence Avery, of Waukesha, WI, Chammera Barbour of Houston, TX, Yaja Witherspoon (Danteel) of Milwaukee, WI, Tykia Smith (Bishop) of Selma, NC, and Harmoni Vinson of Goldsboro, NC; her Uncle Kenneth (Michelle) Howell of Smithfield, NC; Her niece, Amiryah Smith, and nephew, Ermias Foye; her best friend Quenna Harris, along with a host of close cousins and other relatives and friends.



Broken

To no longer see your face
 Breaks me everyday
 So suddenly you were taken
 That I didn't get to say

Just how much I love you
 And that you were my life
 The hurt I felt when you passed
 Cut me like a knife

I'll never be complete again
 I never will be free
 From this grief, a solid thing
 Deep inside of me

I wear a mask of coping
 But am in complete despair
 I cannot mend what's broken
 My heart's beyond repair

I'll smile if I have to
 But that is just a mask
 And I'll say that I'm OK
 When people kindly ask

But I cannot be happy
 It is something that I lack
 Never will be whole again
 For I cannot get you back

In Memory of my Mom



Our lives go on, mom but nothing feels the same. When someone speaks your name, I still hide the ache inside. Sad is the heart that loves you, silent are the tears that fall. Living without you is the hardest part of all. You gave wisdom, kindness, and a love that never failed. You were always there, steady and true. The years we shared cannot return, but your love lives on. You walk beside me forever, my beautiful mother. We love you!



*Treasured Memories of
a Special Daughter*

*Of all the gifts in life
However great or small
To have you as my daughter was
The greatest gift of all.*

*A silent thought, a secret tear
Keeps your memory ever near.*

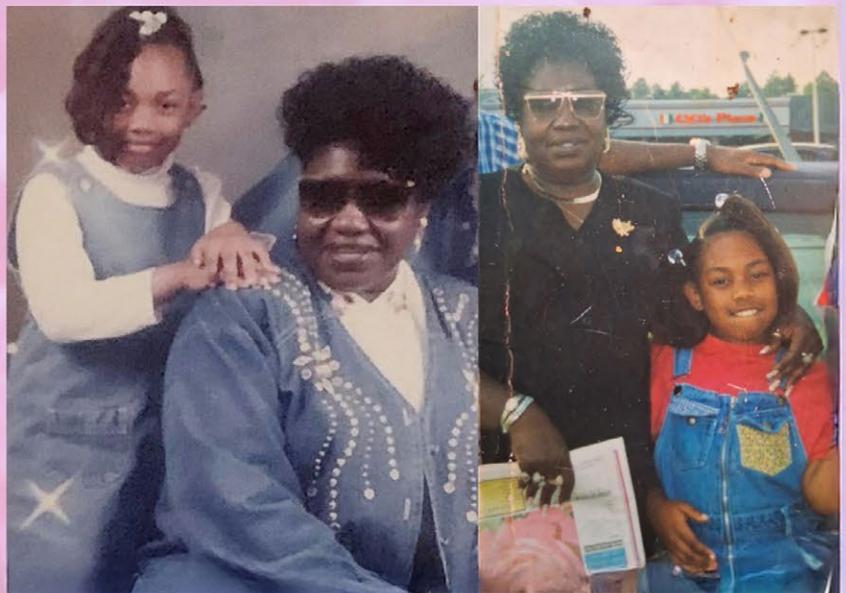


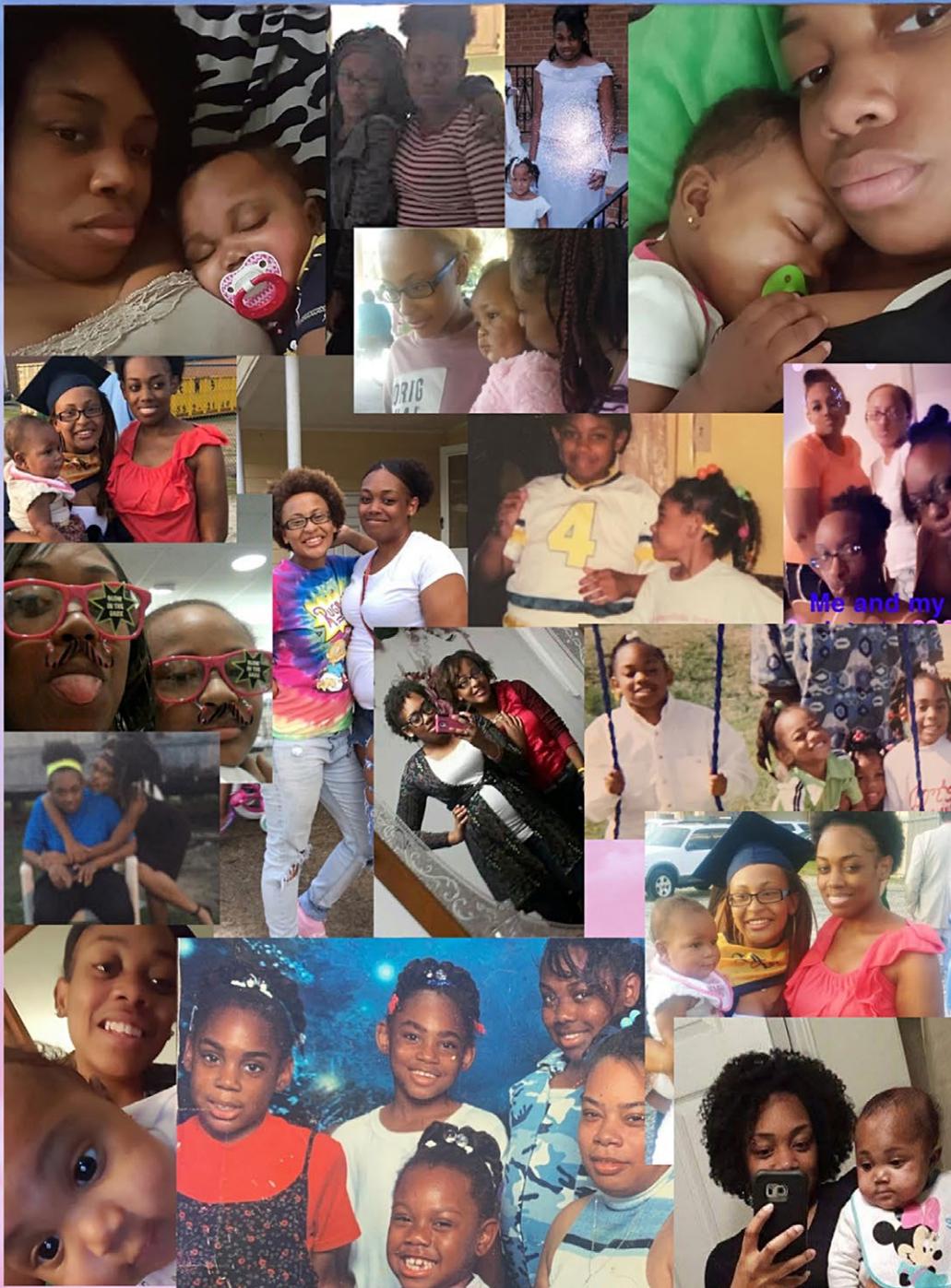
*In my heart forever,
death leaves a heartache
No one can heal.*

*Love leaves a memory
No one can steal.*

Love & miss you, baby!

*You are so
beautiful
to me!
- Mama*





Letter to my sister in Heaven

They say there is a reason
 They say time will heal; Neither time
 or reason will change the way I feel.
 Gone are the days we used to share,
 But in my heart you are always there.
 The gates of memories will never close;
 I miss you more than anybody knows...

Love and miss you everyday. Till we meet again, Always and Forever



I missed you today
I will miss you tomorrow
Tears in my eyes
And a heart full of sorrow
I hold on to the memories
Of the great times we had
I grieve for what I lost
But am grateful for what I had.





Where do I even begin?
TT was a loving and caring person.
She was a great daughter, granddaughter, mother to her boys, sister,
and a great best friend — my best friend.
Tt would light up a room whenever she came 'round.
She was always to herself when we weren't together.
When you saw me, you saw her, and vice versa.
She never judged me or anyone else.
She taught me a lot, and for that I'm truly grateful to have had her
as a best friend.
I could write a book about my baby, but no need.
I love you, TT baby, and you continue to be my guardian angel for the
rest of my life... 'til we meet again, best friend.

— Quenna Harris

Acknowledgments

Our family would like to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement. May God Bless you all.

We would like to give special thanks to Sanders Funeral Home of Smithfield, NC for your service during this time to our family.

-The Howell Family

