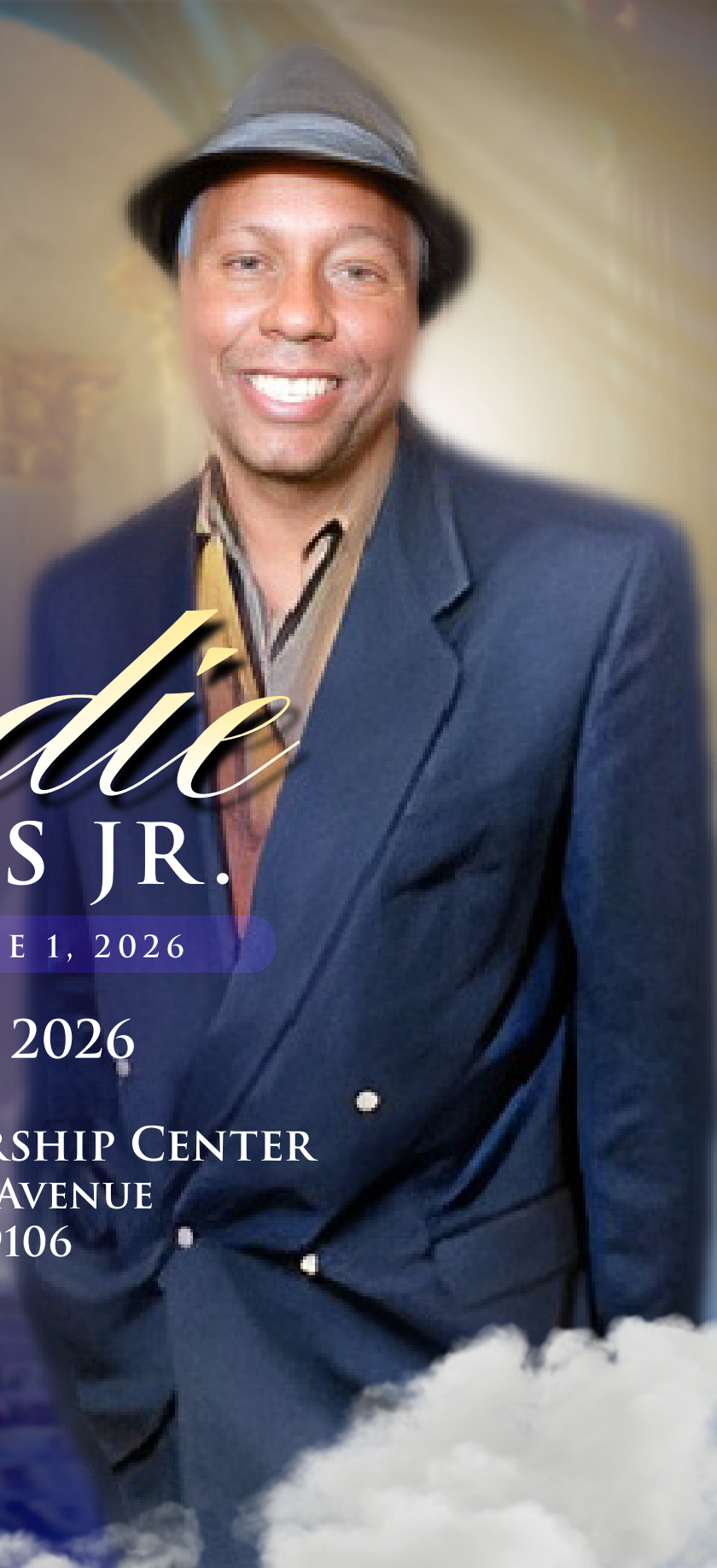


A portrait of Claudie Childress Jr., a smiling man wearing a dark blue suit jacket, a patterned shirt, and a grey fedora hat. He is standing against a background of a blue sky with white clouds and a blue draped fabric in the top left corner.

Claudie CHILDRESS JR.

AUGUST 30, 1954 — JUNE 1, 2026

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 2026
11:00AM

CHRISTIAN EMBASSY WORSHIP CENTER
1072 WEST BARTLETT AVENUE
LAS VEGAS, NV 89106

REMEMBERING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF *Claudie* CHILDRESS JR.

A LIFE ROOTED IN FAITH, FAMILY, AND LOVE

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7

On August 30, 1954, in the heart of Las Vegas, a bright light entered this world.

Claude Childress, affectionately known by those who loved him as "Claudie" and "Sonny," was born to the loving union of Claude and Pallee Childress, where he was raised surrounded by family, faith, laughter, and enduring love.

The historical West Las Vegas was more than his hometown, it was the place where he built a legacy of memories, relationships, and unwavering devotion to those he loved most.

Claude carried a spirit that could fill any room. Whether through his warm smile, his jokes, or one of his many ways of making people feel seen, welcomed, and valued. His life was a reminder that kindness costs nothing but leaves an everlasting impact.

Claude grew alongside his beloved siblings: Vida Faye, Bobby, and Henry, sharing a lifetime of memories. He also carried deeply within his heart the cherished memories of those siblings who preceded him into eternal rest: Shirley, Joseph "Joe," Tommy "Michael," and Charles. Though separated for a time by this earthly life, their love and connection remained unbroken. Now reunited in everlasting peace, their legacy of love continues through the family they cherished so dearly.

Above all, Claude was a man of faith whose life reflected quiet strength, compassion, and love. He found comfort and guidance in his relationship with God and carried that faith with him throughout life's joys and challenges.

THE HEART OF THE FAMILY

"As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." ☞
Joshua 24:15

Claude found one of life's greatest blessings in love and family. He married the love of his life, Cheryl Lea, and together they built a family rooted in strength, laughter, protection, and unconditional love. He devoted his life to caring for and guiding his children: Sherita, , Joviyown, Hernoria, Candice, Claudia, and Claude.

As the family continued to grow, Claude lovingly welcomed the spouses of his children Darian (Claudia), Jalana (Claude), Kevin (Candice) into the family circle with open arms, treating them not as outsiders, but as his own. His heart and home always had room for more love, more laughter, and more family.

To his family, he was more than a husband and father, he was a protector, encourager, comedian, and the glue that kept everyone connected. He believed family time was sacred, and nothing brought him more joy than creating moments everyone could remember.

Whether he was planning cookouts, organizing park runs, gathering everyone together "just because," or making sure food and laughter filled the atmosphere, Claude created traditions that will live on for generations. He knew how to turn ordinary days into unforgettable memories.

His love only multiplied through his grandchildren and great grandchild, whom he cherished deeply: Tonishia, Deborah, Benjamin, Razzaq, Christine, Aliyah, Isiah, Kannon, Caleb, Halo, and great-granddaughter Sariy. Each one held a special place in his heart, and he never missed an opportunity spend time with them on walks to the track or trips to the park.

Claude had a gift for renaming nearly everyone he loved. His many Nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews all knew that if "Uncle Sonny" loved you, chances were you were going home with a brand-new nickname, one so unique that only he could make it stick.

Those names became badges of affection, inside jokes, and treasured memories that now bring smiles through tears.

TAKING FLIGHT INTO ETERNAL PEACE

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant." ☞Matthew 25:23

In the early morning hours of June 1st, Claude Childress quietly took flight from this earthly life into eternal peace.

Though his physical presence will be deeply missed, the love he planted remains alive in every lesson taught, every laugh shared, every cookout enjoyed, every nickname spoken in his memory.

Claude's life reminds us that greatness is not measured by wealth or status, but by the lives touched, the family strengthened, and the love freely given. He leaves behind a legacy of unity, joy, resilience, and faith that will continue to guide his family for generations to come.

As hearts grieve, may they also find comfort in knowing that love like Claude's does not disappear. It echoes through stories told at family gatherings, through smiles that resemble his own, through traditions that continue, and through every moment someone chooses to "share that Godly love."

Though he has taken his rest, his spirit will forever live within the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF *Claudie* CHILDRESS JR.

Reading of Scripture.....Minister Gwen Willis

PrayerBishop Bill McDonnell

Song.....Sis. Latoya Howard-McNair

Reading of Obituary.....Sis. Earlene Bolton

Song.....Sis. Pamela Ealy

Tributes.....Three Minutes Please

Benjamin Lee II
Mack Oliver
Minister Evelyn Reed
Earl Lea

Eulogy.....Pastor Dora Howard

Recessional.....Family and Clergy

Song.....Matt Banks

INTERMENT

1:00PM

Davis Memorial Park

6200 S. Eastern Ave., Las Vegas., NV 89119



OUR BELOVED CLAUDIE

Claude was the name that was lovingly given, but the life that you lived was truly heaven-sent.
Many knew you as Sonny, a light shining bright, a man full of faith, love, and God's guiding light.

As your wife, I stand here with tears in my eyes, remembering the years that seemed to fly by.

More than forty years together, yet somehow it seems, there are still so many chapters left in our dreams.

If I had one more day, I'd hold tight to your hand, and thank you once more for the life that we planned.

Through laughter and struggles, through sunshine and rain, you stood right beside me through joy and through pain.

When darkness surrounded and hope felt far away, you reminded me gently there'd be brighter days.

Even carrying burdens and battles of your own, you still found the strength to help me carry mine home.

You were my safe harbor, my partner, my friend, a love I will cherish until my journey's end.

Though missing you now brings an ache hard to bear, I'm comforted knowing your love is still there.

Dad, as your children, we stand here today, with hearts full of gratitude and so much to say.

Sherita and Jovi, Hernoria too, Candice and Claudia, and Claude all loved you.

You taught us to cook and to clean and to care, to work hard for our blessings and always be fair.

You showed us that family is more than a name, it's showing up daily and doing the same.

You protected, provided, encouraged, and prayed, and through your example a foundation was laid.

The lessons you taught us still guide us each day, for a father's true wisdom never fades away.

Granddad, your grandchildren have stories to tell, of memories and moments we all cherish well.

Tonishia remembers your cheers from the stands, and now as a mother she understands.

How love shows up daily, how support helps us grow, the same kind of love that you always would show.

BJ carries your lessons deep within his heart, and promises the younger cousins he'll never depart.

Chrissy remembers how you'd always remind, her beauty and worth were a treasure to find.

Razzaq remembers the games and your voice filled with pride, knowing Granddad was there standing right by his side.

Deborah remembers a love strong and true, a blessing that came from belonging to you.

Aliyah and Elijah, Isiah and Kannon, Caleb and Halo remember adventures beyond measure.

The walks to the park and the stories you'd share, the laughter, the cookouts, the time and the care.

Not because you had to, but because you believed, that love is best given and never conceived.

And little Sariy may be too young now to know, the seeds of your legacy already grow.

Through stories and memories she'll one day see, The wonderful man that her Great-Granddad would be.

So what is a legacy?

It's not what we own. It's not what we gather.

It's not what we leave behind on shelves. A legacy is family.

A legacy is faith. A legacy is teaching those you love how to love themselves.

And that is exactly what you gave to us. You showed us commitment.

You showed us grace. You showed us how faith can carry a family through every place.

You showed us what strength looks like. You showed us what kindness can do.

You showed us that the greatest gift in life is the love we share with those around us too.

Today our hearts are broken because we'll miss your face, your wisdom, your laughter, your warm embrace.

But our hearts are also grateful because few ever see, a husband, a dad, and a granddad like thee.

So we won't say goodbye, for that isn't the way, love like yours never leaves, it simply changes its stay.

Instead we'll say thank you for all that you've done, for every battle you've fought and every victory won.

We'll care for each other as you taught us to do. We'll continue to share that Godly love too.

We'll honor your memory in all that we do, and carry your spirit our whole lives through.

So rest now, dear Claudie, your work here is done. Your race has been finished.

Your crown has been won. And until we meet again beyond heaven's blue sky, We'll simply say,

See you later, Dad. See you later, Granddad. See you later, my husband.

See you later, Claudie. Never goodbye.



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MEMORIAL CHAPEL

2737 N. Lamb Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89115
(702) 982-8670

www.giddensmemorialchapel.com