

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*"Red Fase"*

ANTHONY MONTRAIL  
CURRY

Sunrise: 11.14.1989 Sunset: 05.17.2025

New Deliverance Charismatic Church  
8922 Scott Street  
Pastor Steven Benson

May 31, 2025  
Viewing 11:00-11:45  
Service 12 Noon

# ANTHONY MONTRAIL CURRY

Anthony Montrail Curry was born November 14, 1989, in Lake Charles Louisiana. Around the age of one he relocated to Houston, Texas and attended schools in the Houston Independent School District and later received his GED. As an adult, Fase began to practice Hebrew as his religion.

Anthony is proceeded in death by his grandmother, Alice Eaglin, Grandfather, Ollie Eaglin, and Uncle, Myron Eaglin.

He leaves to cherish his Mom, Ralon Hardy, Father, Ronald Guidry. Two sons, Anthony Montrail Curry and Asher Anthony Montrail Curry. Sisters, Alisha Jerrols (DeMontrai), Alexis Curry, and Brother, Adrian (Juana) Curry. A host of nieces, nephews, aunts and uncles. And many friends. Whooop

*Miss me but let  
me go...*

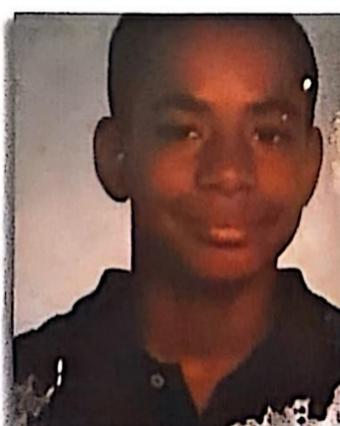
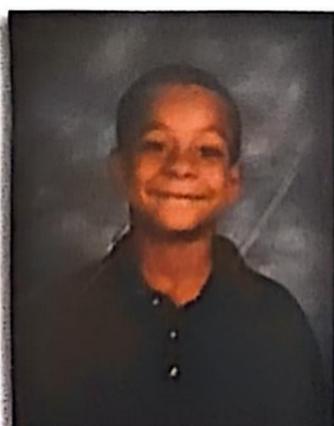
When I come to the end of day and  
the sun has set for me. I want the  
rites in a gloomed filled room. Why  
cry for me? My soul is set free.  
Miss me a little but not too long.  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love we shared.

Miss me but let me go

For this journey we all must take.  
And each must go alone. It's all  
part of Gods plans. A step on the  
road to home. When you are lonely  
and sick at heart. Go to the "Loves  
Ones" we know and bury your  
sorrow in doing good deeds.

Miss me But Let Me Go

*Fase*



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## *“Red Fase” Celebration*

### PRELUDE & PROCESSIONAL

Pastor Steven Benson  
& Family

### OLD & NEW TESTAMENT

Member of Clergy

### PRAYER & INVOCATION

Member of Clergy

### GREETINGS & WORDS OF GRACE

Member of Clergy

### SONG

Appointee

### EXPRESSIONS

(Friends & Family)

*1 minute please*

### SONG

Appointee

### THE MESSAGE

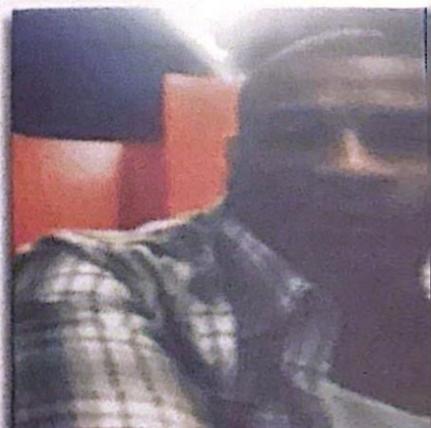
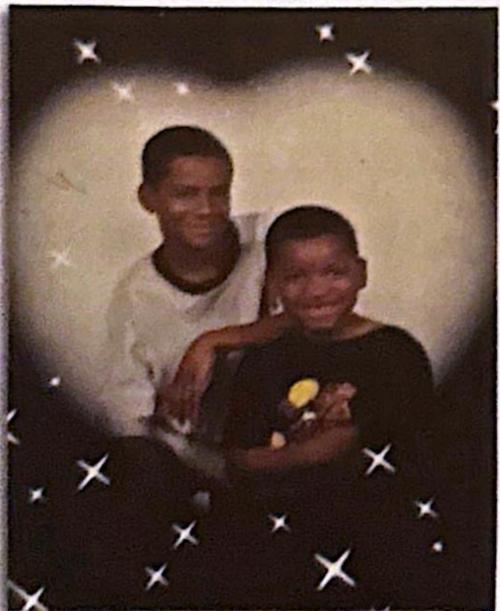
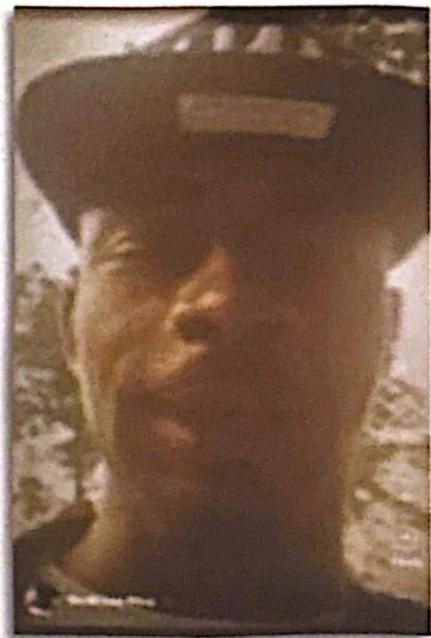
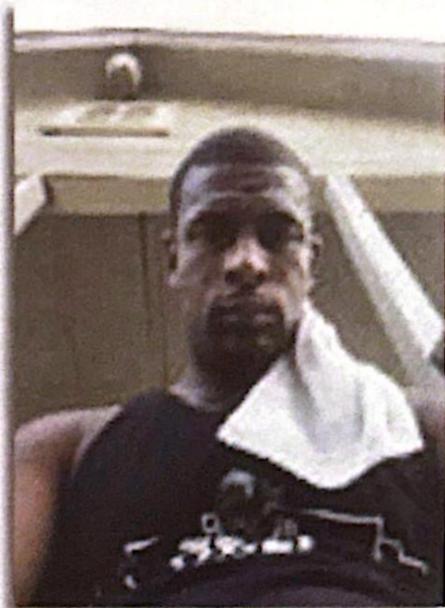
Pastor Benson

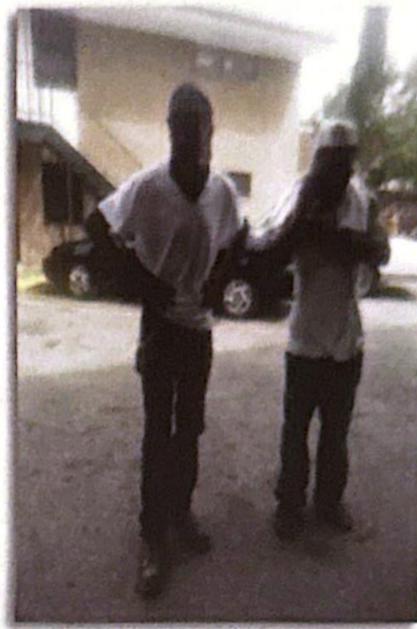
New Deliverance Charismatic Church

### RECESSIONAL

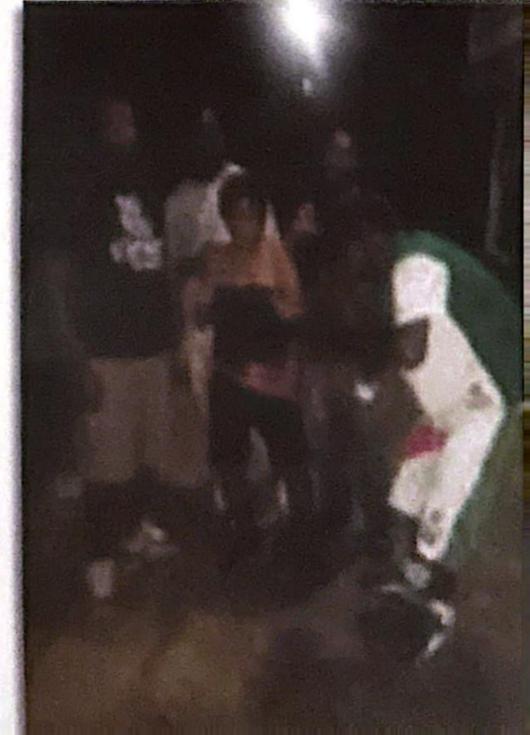
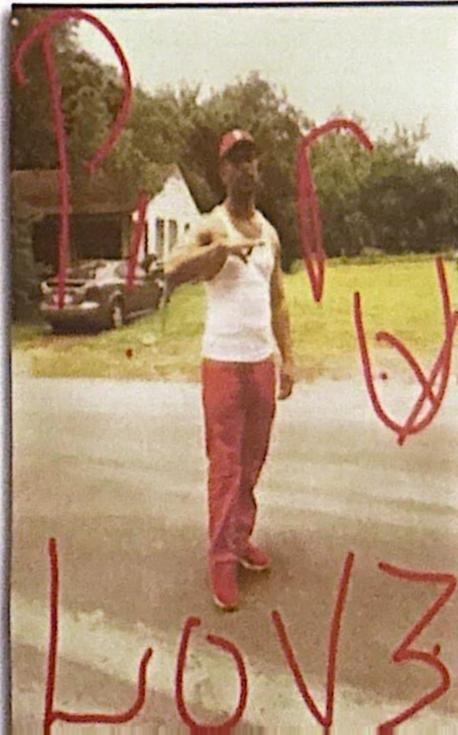
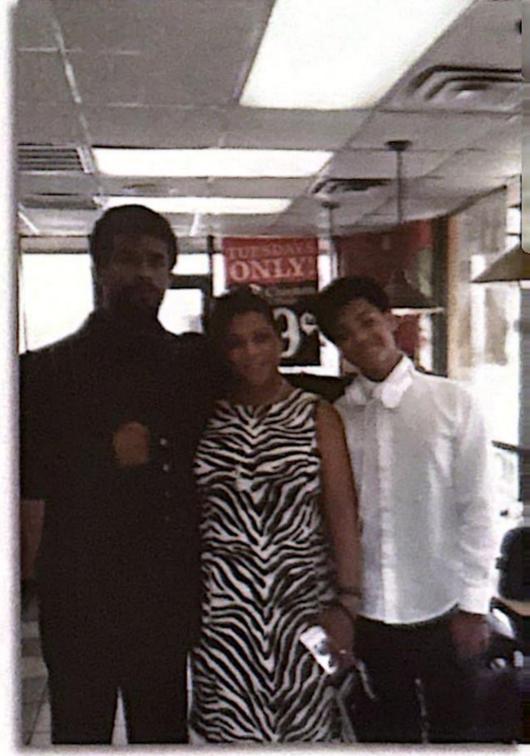
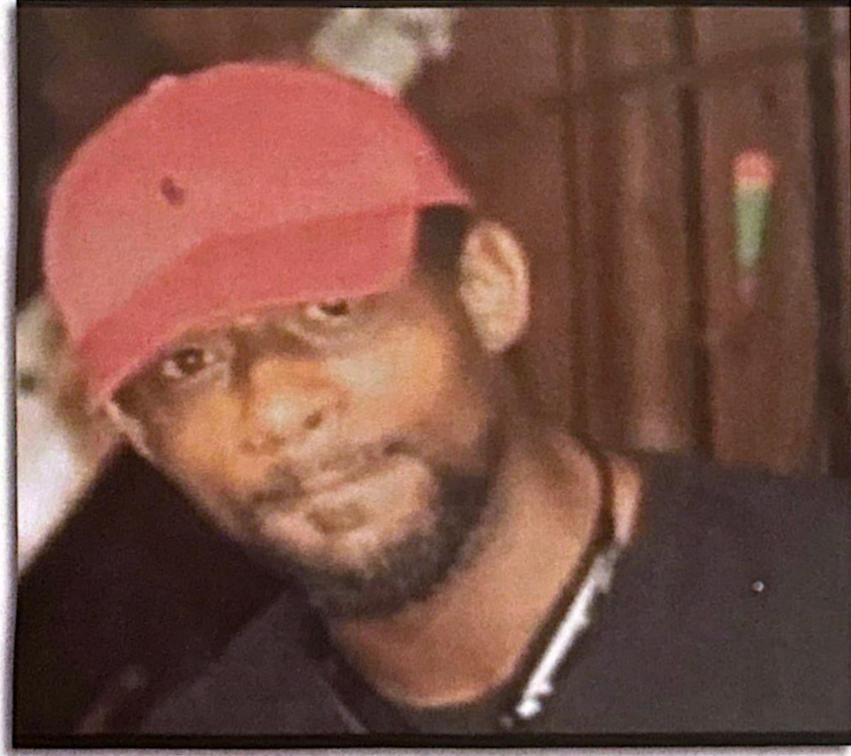
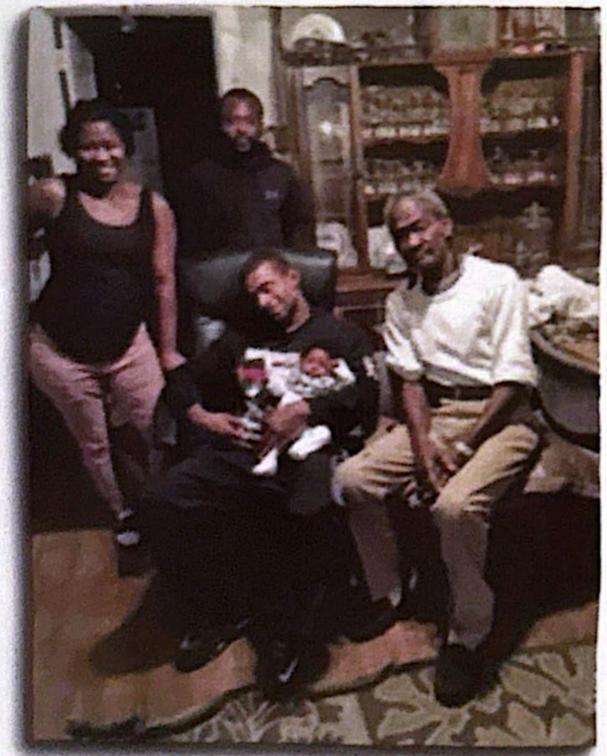
### HE SHALL REST

Private





# FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



# LETTERS TO HEAVEN,

It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone. A part of me went with you the day God called you home. A million times I've thought I've you. A million times I've cried. If love alone could save you, you never would have died. His love will live within me and I will always weep. For my son I loved so

dearly but yet could not keep.

*Man*

My Son, In Time

Life can be bittersweet. Missing you but knowing you're at peace. Your rest now is forever sweet.

The ultimate victory you have own. For along your journey you because Gods son. Time cannot erase the sorrow that I feel. Only with God by my side will my pain ever heal. Time is now a measure of the days since you've been gone, I never knew I would feel so alone. But it brings me much comfort to know you've made it home. While once we were so far apart

I am grateful for Gods grace for I now feel you ever so close to my heart.

*Dad*

My heart still aches in sadness, My silent tears still flow, For what it meant to lose you  
No one will ever know. Although you can't be here with me  
We're truly not apart Until the final breath I take,

You'll be living in my heart Forever My Brother ,

*Love You Fatta*

I wish I could see you one more time walking through the door. But i know that is impossible. I will hear your voice no more. I know you can feel my tears. And you don't want me to cry yet my heart is broken cause i don't know why someone so precious like you had to die. I pray that God will give me strength and somehow see me through as I struggle with the heartache that came when I lost you

*Lele*

Of all the special gifts in life however great or small. To have you as our brother was the greatest gift of all. May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear "We love and miss you brother and wish you were here".

Deep in our hearts your life is kept to love and cherish and not forget. No more tomorrows we can never share but yesterdays are always there.

A silent thought a secret tear keeps your memories ever near.

*Adrian*

TO OUR DAD,



Dad,

I am so thankful for all you have done

For the love you have given and the laughter we have shared and for letting me know you're always there

Love, AJ

Daddy, Dad I love you



You were so nice to me but now you're gone and I'm going to miss you. More and more each day. I'm going to miss the daily calls and spending all school breaks with you. Forever in my heart each and every day. You love me more and I love you more too whooop

Love, Asher-Dasher

## FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers,  
that we saw sitting there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest  
words, as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all,  
just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our  
hearts we thank you so much for whatever part.

### PALLBEARERS

Robert Eaglin  
Derrick Curry  
Chadwick Curry Eaglin  
Damien Eaglin  
Drayton Eaglin  
Chris Davis  
Anthony Wilson

### FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

Dynasty Memorial Mortuary  
9001 Airport Blvd.  
Houston, TX 77061

HE SHALL REST

Private



Ink by Elle est. 2016

832.235.7094 | inkbyelle