

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To God be the glory. Our hearts overflow with sadness and joy. We are sad because of our loss, but each of you have given us joy through the many kind deeds seen and unseen. Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly at the hospital. Perhaps you sent a floral piece. We saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all just thinking of us that day, whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much for whatever part. Surely our hearts have been and are still being blessed.
The Grant Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Kerioon Grant, Jr. | Kewanee Grant
Kemari Grant | Sampson Grant
Sampson Grant, III | Samarquis Grant

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Micheal Moore | Melvin Dilworth
Norvel King | Andre Fox
Warren Robinson | Alex McNeil
Tracy Gates | Ricky Stubbifield

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Cypress Garden
330 Highway 49 West / 3 Bypass
Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

New Zion M.B. Church Fellowship Hall
Yazoo City, MS 39194

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway St. | Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

OUR FOREVER BROTHER & HERO

Before the world knew the man you would become,
We knew the boy who made us laugh,
Protected us and showed us love.
Before life called us into our own journeys,
you were simply the little big brother-our hero.
As children, we shared a lifetime of moments
that no passage of time can erase.
As adults, we shared a bond that only
brothers and sisters could understand.
Now, though heaven has called your name,
Our heart still reaches for yours.
We miss your voice, your smile,
your laughter, and your wisdom.
Rest now, our beloved brother.
You've fought your race and finished well.
We'll carry love, your lessons, and the beautiful
memories we made until God,
in his perfect time.
Love always,
Sampson, Alvita, Ashley, & Agipheen

OUR UNCLE, OUR FOREVER BLESSING

You loved us unconditionally and celebrated every
milestone. Shared every laugh, and stood beside us
through it all. Though we must say goodbye for now,
Your love will forever live within us. Thank you for
loving us so completely. Rest peacefully, Uncle.
Until we meet again, you will always be deeply loved
and forever missed.

Love,

Pagenn, Quatasia, Lori, Paden,
Paxton, Hunter, Kenan & Kelby



"Forever In Our Hearts."

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Kerioon Valey Grant, Sr.

Alpha:
OCTOBER 9, 1970



Omega:
JULY 10, 2026

"FOREVER A QUE FOREVER. FOREVER REMEMBERED. FOREVER LOVED."

Saturday, July 25, 2026 | 2:30 p.m.
NEW ZION MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
630 12th Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194
Rev. Willie E. Smith, Officiating Pastor

REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

Kerioon Valey Grant, Sr.

Mr. Kerioon Valey Grant, Sr., was born October 9, 1970, in Yazoo City, MS to the late Sampson Grant and Ora Green Grant.

Kerioon was a proud graduate of Yazoo City High School, Class of 1988. He continued his education at Jackson State University, where he earned a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration, a Master's degree, and a Ph.D. in Public Policy and Administration. His commitment to lifelong learning reflected his determination to serve others and make a meaningful impact in his community.

At an early age, Kerioon confessed his faith and accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. He united with New Hope Missionary Baptist Church as a youth and later became a faithful member of New Zion Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Willie E. Smith. He served faithfully in the New Zion Male Choir and willingly accepted many other opportunities to serve wherever he was needed.

Kerioon was a proud member of Ebenezer Lodge No. 206, Prince Hall Affiliated, and Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc., where he faithfully served in numerous leadership and service capacities. He valued brotherhood, scholarship, perseverance, and uplifting those around him.

Professionally, Kerioon dedicated his life to serving others. Most recently, he was employed by the Social Security Administration as a Disability Examiner, where his compassion, knowledge, and willingness to help made him a trusted colleague and source of encouragement to many. Prior to his federal service, he taught Career and Technology Education in Arlington Independent School District for three years. He also served as a football coach, earning the respect and admiration of students, athletes, fellow educators, and families as a dedicated mentor and positive male role model.

Kerioon was preceded in death by his sons, Kameron Grant and Wiltavious Knox, and his daughter, Nkevia Jones.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories his devoted wife, Venessa Grant of Arlington, Texas; his children, Kerioon Grant, Jr., Kewanee Grant, and Kemari Grant, all of Arlington, Texas; one brother, Sampson (Carla) Grant, Sr. of Grand Prairie, Texas; three sisters, Aggie (Lenwood) Genous, Alvita Grant-Haymer, and Ashley Thomas, all of Yazoo City, Mississippi; his beloved grandchildren, Ah'Milyun Anderson, McKinly Knox, Ah'Milya Anderson, Paris Parker, Taraji Knox, Kelli Anderson, Khazi Anderson, and Macey Williams along with a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members, fraternity brothers, Masonic brothers, church family, friends, colleagues, former students, and all whose lives were enriched by knowing him.

Kerioon will be remembered for his unwavering faith, love for his family, dedication to education and public service, and his steadfast commitment to mentoring and uplifting others. His legacy of leadership, compassion, wisdom, and service will continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

"UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN...KEEP LOVING, KEEP BELIEVING,
AND KEEP SMILING FOR ME."

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROGRAM GUIDE

Mr. Michael Smith

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy and Family

MUSICAL SELECTION

Choir

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament | Rev. Vedo Kyles

New Testament | Rev. Kirk McKinley

PRAYER

Rev. Welford Grant

St. Bethlehem Church – Clarksville, TN

SOLO

Mrs. Stacy Hollins

ROLL CALL

Yazoo City High School Class of 1988

SOLO

Terrance Freeman

EXPRESSIONS

Three Minutes Please

Family & Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/RESOLUTION

Mr. Michael Smith

OBITUARY

Read Silently | Soft Music

SOLO

Terrance Freeman

EULOGY

Rev. Willie Smith

SPECIAL TRIBUTES

Ebenezer Lodge 206

Omega Psi Phi, Inc.

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

Clergy, Family & Friends

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

My Dear Husband

Kerioon, my love, my heart, my best friend, even though your earthly journey has ended, my love for you never will. It lives in every sunrise, every quiet evening, and every beat of my heart. The world seems quieter without your voice, but the love you gave me still echoes through my soul. You taught me what devotion looks like, what kindness feels like, and what it means to love without limits. So, until the day Heaven reunites us, I will carry your love with me. I will speak your name with pride, honor your life with gratitude, and love you with the same unwavering heart that chose you from the very beginning. Sleep peacefully, my beloved Kerioon.

You were, and always will be, the love of my life.

Until we meet again...

Your wife, Venessa

For those Left Behind

Seasons change, summer brings new life, regardless the light dims, bound for a new journey, Finally finding peace, rest easy. I will embrace your morales, your ways won't be forgotten. Moving forward is difficult. Life will be a challenge. Every day I think of you, we all do.

Our hearts ache. This chapter is bleak.

Nothing will be the same.

Your son, Malik

For My Father

There are moments I still expect to see you... to hear your laugh echo through the house...to ask for your advice or simply sit beside you in peace. You taught me more than words ever could. Through your strength, your sacrifices, and the quiet ways you showed your love. Those lessons now live within me. Until we meet again, Dad. I'll miss you every single day. Thank you for being my father, teacher, and my forever hero.

Your son, Kemari

The Day My World Changed

I still can't believe I'm writing these words. How can someone who shaped my whole world be gone from it? My mind keeps playing tricks on me. I still expect to hear your footsteps, to see your name light up on my phone, to walk through the door and tell us everything is okay. But the door stayed closed. There is a pain that words cannot carry. A pain that settles deep in the soul Where tears can't reach and explanations don't exist.

So until the day I see you again,
I'll carry the man you taught me to be.

Your son, Kerioon, Jr.