

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

RECO DESHUN

Douglas

OUR GIFT: MAY 24, 1974 • GOD'S GIFT: FEBRUARY 21, 2025



RECO DESHUN *Douglas*

Reco Deshun Douglas was born on May 24th, 1974, to the late Johnny Ray Hamilton and Marilyn Montgomery. He accepted Christ at the early age of six. He was baptized at Providence Baptist Church in Stonewall, Louisiana. He knew the Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, which gave him a solid foundation for his life.

Reco attended Southwood High School in Shreveport, Louisiana. He later moved to Houston, Texas, where he married Jené Harrison. To this union, a handsome baby boy, Saint Nasir Douglas, was born. Reco worked as a Logistics Transporter with Jones Trucking LLC, where he was known to be a hardworking man with an unmatched work ethic.

If you were looking for Reco, you'd likely find him on a dance floor with a microphone in hand, singing his favorite songs, or in his man cave, cheering on one of his favorite sports teams—the New Orleans Saints, LSU Tigers, or Los Angeles Lakers. When he wasn't entertaining or rooting for his teams, he was dedicating time to another passion: breeding his bullies. To know Reco was to love him. His warmth, humor, and larger-than-life personality made every moment with him unforgettable. Whether he was making you laugh until your sides hurt or offering his signature words of comfort—"It's okay, it's okay, my friend"—Reco had a way of making everyone feel at home in his presence.

But now, with heavy hearts, we say *goodbye*.

Reco Deshun Douglas passed away on February 21, 2025. His departure comes as a deep wound that no doctor can fix and no band-aid can heal and is deeply felt by his entire family and countless others who love him. He is preceded in death by his father, Johnny Ray Hamilton; his stepfather, Darryl Montgomery; his paternal grandparents, Coleman and Addie Bee Hamilton; his maternal grandparents, Nero and Lucy Douglas; and his uncle, Nero Douglas Jr.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Jené; his kids, Asia, Diamond, Amber, Torik, and Saint; his mother, Marilyn Montgomery; six sisters, April Phillips (Jemarsey), Christie Grey, Tamika Demming (Cardell), Latoya Demming, Friday Demming, and Angela Jones; five brothers, Kendrick Montgomery, Eric Hamilton, Antonio Demming, Kingston, and Kelwyn Smith; and one grandchild, Demi Carr. He is also survived by a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.



P R E C I O U S

ORDER OF Service

Musical Prelude

(Soft Music)

Processional

Clergy And Family

Solo

Ms. Tara Dennison "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament

Prayer

Pastor Nicolle McBride

Obituary

Ms. Sabrina Thompson

Selection

Raymond Harris "Take Me To The King"

Expressions Of Love

(Two Minutes Please)

Message Of Comfort

Pastor Nicolle McBride

Funeral Directors In Charge

The Recessional

Clergy, Bearers, Family And Friends



MEMORIES

PALLBEARERS

Wilson Fleming
Kenny Allen
Chadwick Douglas
Chad Burks
Kendrick Montgomery
Jermarsey Phillips
Torik Harrison
Antoine Harris
Billy Black

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family Of **Reco Douglas** would like to thank each and everyone for the blessings and your prayers.
"Never Say Goodbye It's I'll See You Later"

The Douglas Family

BURIAL

Houston National Cemetery
10410 Veterans Memorial Drive
Houston, TX 77038

REPASS

Fifth Ward Missionary Baptist Church
Multi-Purpose Bldg.

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



BOUDREAUX
FAMILY MORTUARY

Boudreaux Family Mortuary LLC
7603 Helmers St.
Houston, TX 77022

Phone: 346-335-3400 • Fax: 346-335-3399



SCAN ME

"MISS ME BUT LET ME GO" BY CHRISTINA ROSSETTI



When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared.
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do.
Miss me, but let me go.

IT ROSES GROW IN HEAVEN

If roses grow in Heaven Lord,
Please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in Reco's arms
And tell him they're from me.
Tell him that I love and miss him,
And when he turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon his cheek,
And hold him for a while.
My heart is full of memories,
And you're with me every day.
You lived your life with meaning,
And with a smile upon your face.
A world that was full of happiness
Is now an empty place.
There is an ache within my heart
That will never go away.
Although you are asleep in Heaven now,
You're not that far away.
I know you are at peace now
And in a place where you are free.
Meet me at the Pearly Gates
When Heaven calls for me.

