



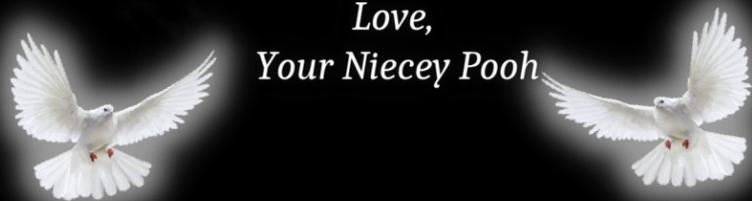
PALLBEARERS

*Camden Allen | Adomani Allsup
Maurice Butler | Hakeem Carter
Bryan Hickman | Devon Sessoms*

A SYMPHONY OF HIGHS AND LOWS

*In a world where needles mark the day,
Where constant numbers dictate the way,
A life of strength, you boldly wear,
With grace and courage beyond compare.
Each prick is a testament to your might,
A symphony of highs and lows,
fought day and night.
Yet in your journey, you find the grace
To turn each challenge into a winning race.*

*Love,
Your Niecey Pooh*



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We are forever grateful for the love, prayers, and care you have shown our family. Your kindness, stories, and memories have reminded us that Avery's spirit cannot be contained—it lives in laughter, in truth, and in light. May that light continue to move through us all boldly and joyfully.

*Love,
The Family*



Hooper Memorial Home, Inc.
3532 Walnut Street • Harrisburg, PA 17109
717-651-1000 • www.hooperfuneral.com



IN LOVING MEMORY

**SUNRISE
MAY 12, 1989**

**SUNSET
OCTOBER 28, 2025**

AVERY NOON

**FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2025
VIEWING 10:00AM | SERVICE 11:00AM**

**GREATER ZION MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
212 N. PROGRESS AVENUE
HARRISBURG, PA 17109**

REVEREND TREY A. DUPONT, EULOGIST



REMEMBERING *Avery*

The world got a little quieter when Avery Lamar Noon, age 36, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, passed peacefully in his sleep on October 28, 2025. Avery had a way of announcing his presence without saying a word—though, truth be told, he was usually saying plenty.

Born on May 12, 1989, in Harrisburg, to Edward Noon and Rhonda Feimster, Avery made his grand entrance 90 minutes before his twin, Jamelle, which he proudly reminded him of every chance he got.

He grew up in Middletown, Pennsylvania, where he spent most of his time running track, but could also be found on the basketball court or suiting up for football. Avery graduated from Middletown Area High School in 2007, joyfully dancing across the stage.

After high school, Avery followed one of his many passions to Le Cordon Bleu in Las Vegas, Nevada, where he learned to perfect his signature dish, Chicken Florentine. His time there didn't just sharpen his skills—it amplified his ability to assassinate people's culinary skills. If the flavor wasn't right, Avery was the first to say it—and somehow, you'd still end up laughing and agreeing with him. He took great pride in his craft and loved reminding folks that no one could touch him when it came to seasoning or presentation.

Music, however, was his first language. Before they could even talk, Avery and Jamelle were singing along—perfectly on key—to Patti LaBelle and other soul legends. As his musical talents grew, Avery, Jamelle, and Antoine “Gunnah” Washington formed the hip-hop and R&B group L.O.R. Gang, one of their biggest moments being an opening performance for Macy Gray. Later, Avery poured that same passion into supporting Jamelle's solo career. He loved being his brother's biggest fan, helping him write, perform, and dream bigger. Together, they opened for artists like Keri Hilson, Lyfe Jennings, Lloyd, and Bow Wow. Avery was a lyrical cannon—able to write a verse in ten minutes—blending the braggadociousness of Fabolous with the sharp, witty punchlines of Cassidy.

To some, he was Lotto. To others, Breeze or Small-Back. And to his mother, he was The Addresser—a name that captured his gift for saying what needed to be said. However you knew him, Avery embodied every name with his trademark humor, confidence, and flair—leaving no doubt you were in the presence of someone unforgettable.

Avery believed in living in his truth, and he lived it every single day—through his love for family, community, and a good, unfiltered conversation. He never bit his tongue; if you needed to hear it, you were going to hear it. And if you asked for the truth, Avery would give it to you—reminding you he believed in you, and tell you to dig deeper. He did everything with style and intention—from the way he dressed to the way he showed up for the people he loved. Fashion was his sport, and he played to win.

Avery shared an enduring seven-year journey with his fiancé, Timothy “Timmy” Zayas—a relationship rooted in love, laughter, and unwavering devotion. Their story began on August 23, 2018, when Timmy left everything behind to be with him—a leap of faith that blossomed into a bond built on joy, humor, and deep commitment. Together, they built each other up and grew as a unit, creating a family filled with love and light, including their beloved “babies”—Oakley, Oynxx, Odyssey, and Ocean. To Timmy, Avery was a provider, a protector, and the glue that held everyone together: warm, loving, and devoted to their home and to their people. He was, without question, God's gift to Timmy—the love of his entire life.

Order of Service

Minister David Gray, Officiant
Reverend Trey A. DuPont, Eulogist

Procession of Ministers and Family

Invocation.....Min. David Gray

Opening Hymn.....Blessed Assurance.....Diane Wilson-Bedford

Reading of the Scriptures

Old Testament.....Psalms 23: 1-6.....Mrs. Shari Williams

New Testament..... John14:16.....Mrs. Shari Williams

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Martin Romain, Sr.

Musical Selection.....Better Days.....Kalen Myers & The Singer's Lounge

Reading of Condolences.....Senator Anthony Hardy Williams

Reflections.....Timothy Zayas, Blake Allsup & Jamelle Noon

Words of Encouragement.....Rev. Lamont Ewell

Minister Kijuanna Wilson-Ewell

Reading of the Obituary.....Deaconess Amber Sessoms

Musical Selection.....Total Praise.....LaKeya Wilson-Noon

Melissa Wilson, Kijuanna Wilson-Ewell, Nakia Byrd

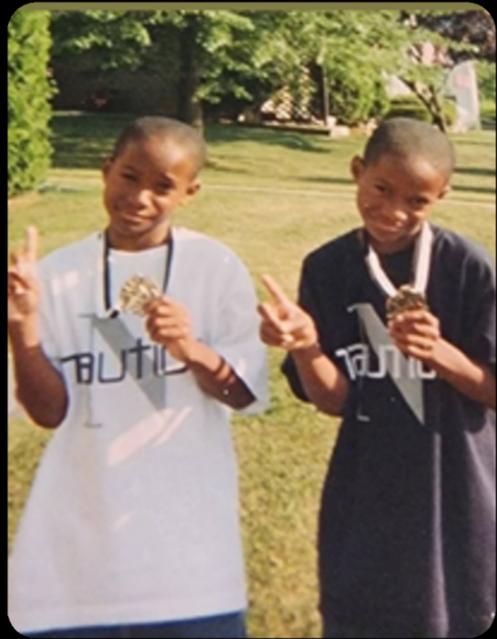
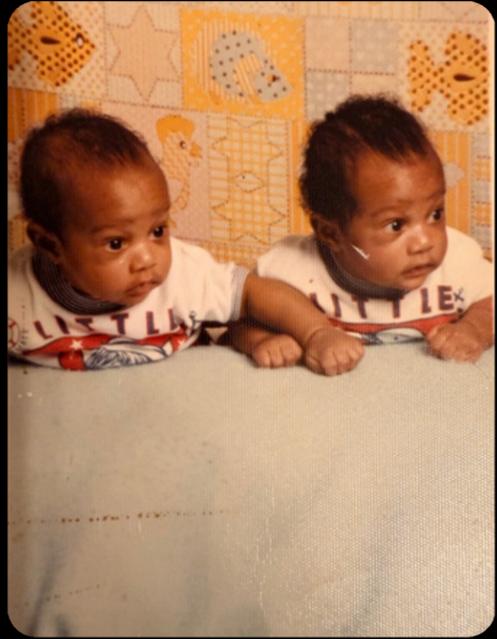
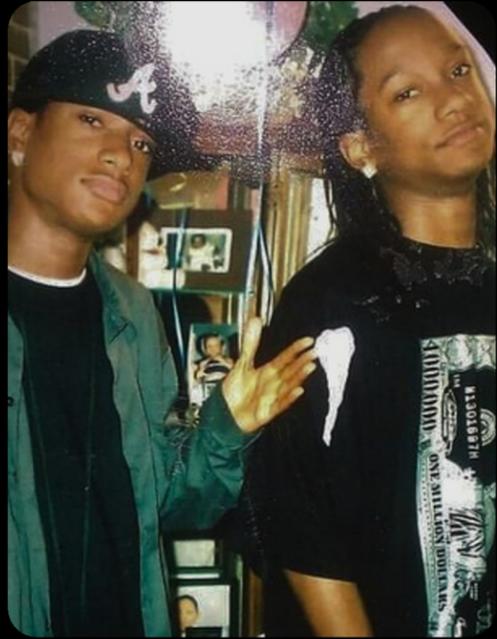
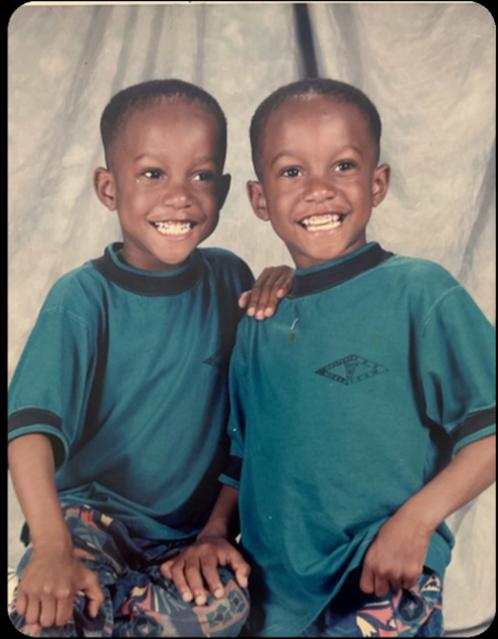
Eulogy.....Rev. Trey A. DuPont

Benediction.....Min. David Gray

Recessional Selection.....Jared McDonald

Repast

**I.W. Abel Hall
200 Gibson Street
Steelton, Pennsylvania 17113
1:00pm**





Avery is survived by his fiancé, Timothy Zayas; his father, Edward Noon (LaKeya); his mother, Rhonda Collins (Timothy); his maternal grandmother, Gloria Simmons; paternal grandmother, Eleanor Jefferies; and grandmother, Diane Wilson-Bedford (Tommie).

He is also survived by his siblings: Blake Allsup, Amber Sessoms (Devon), Erica Williamson, Brandi Young, Eboni Young, Richard Johnson, Ethan Howard, and—last but certainly not least—his twin brother, Jamelle Noon (Amissa), whom he loved and adored.

Among the many titles Avery held, one of his greatest joys was being Uncle Avery—a name he wore with unmatched pride and devotion. His nieces and nephews were the lights of his life, and he loved them with the same humor, honesty, and larger-than-life energy that defined him.

Avery was preceded in death by his grandfather, Raymond Feimster, and his nephew, Harlem Noon. He also leaves behind a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and a close circle of friends who were, in every sense, family.

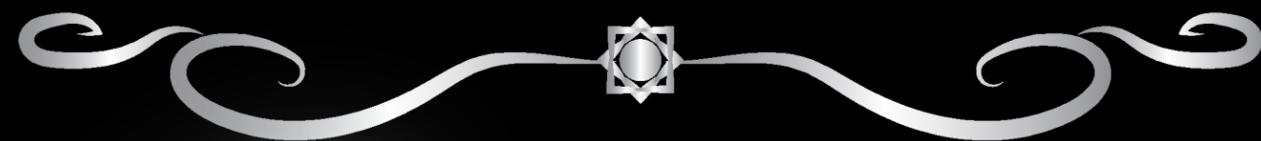
Avery’s laughter, his words, and his love will echo in our hearts forever. And in true Avery fashion, we’ll keep hearing him say:

“Thanggggya!”

“Holla front, no holla back.”

“Call me, beep me if you wanna reach me.”

May we carry his humor, his honesty, and his unapologetic light in every story we tell and every moment we live.



AFTERGLOW

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*

