A Celebration of Life



OUR GIFT

February 15, 1936

GOD'S GIFT February 10, 2022

Rose Dell Guillory

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

Revelations 21:4



Her Loving Journey

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

(Psalm 23:1-6)

Rose Dell Guillory was born on February 15, 1936 to Eli and Mathila (Gallow) Leday in Lake Charles, Louisiana.

She received her formal education from Sacred Heart Catholic School in Lake Charles, Louisiana.

Rose Dell Guillory found the Lord at an early age and lived every day to please him. She was a member of Our Mother Of Mercy Catholic Church for Seventy years. She served on various committees including the bazaar committee and volunteered on the school lunch program. She along with her husband Murphy was known to always provide the produce needed for the successful bazaar dinners that Our Mother Of Mercy is still known for. During the Lenten season they also provided whatever the parish needed to have successful fish fry's.

She met and united in holy matrimony with Murphy Guillory on December 7, 1952 at Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Houston, Texas. This union was blessed with six children.

In her leisure, she enjoyed spending time with her family, volunteering, gardening, cooking, baking and reading.

Rose Dell Guillory departed this life on Thursday, February 10, 2022. She was preceded in death by her parents, Eli and Mathila (Gallow) Leday; husband, Murphy Guillory, Walter Cunningham; siblings, Joseph (Odela), Cemton (Elizabeth), Hyland (Helen), Wallace (Beatrice), Herbert, Flora Hardy (Nelson); and daughter, Rosita Ann.

She leaves to cherish her memory to her children, Donald Guillory (Sabrinia), Regina G. Morris (John), Madonna Guillory, Margaret G. Allen (Mack), John Guillory; her grandchildren, Dion, Christina, Michael, Regina Ann, Allen, John, Kelly, Christopher and Noah; great grandchildren, Ashlyn, Taylor, David, DJ, and Austin; along with a host of other relatives.



Order of Vervice

Saturday, the 26th day of February, 2022 Ten O'clock in the Morning

Our Mother of Mercy Catholic Church 4000 Sumpter Street • Houston, Texas 77020 Reverend Rodney Armstrong, S.S.J. Pastor

Reverend Rodney Armstrong, S.S.J. Pastor	
Prelude Processional Greeting/Sprinkling With Holy Water Opening Prayer	Blessed Assurance"
Liturgy For The Word: First Reading (1 Thessalonians 4:13-18) Responsorial Psalm Second Reading (1 Corinthians 15:51-57)	
Alleluia Gospel Homily General Intercessions (Prayers of the faithful)	
Liturgy of The Eucharist: Offertory Hymn Preparation of the Gifts	
Preparation of the Gifts Prayer Over the Gifts Eucharistic Prayer The Lord's Prayer	Regina Morris and Donald Guillory
Communion Hymn	
Final Commendation: Incensing	

Recessional Hymn....."When We All Get To Heaven"

Song of Farewell (Saints of God)

Prayer of Commendation

Funeral Directors in Charge

















































Expressions of Love

"My mother once said to always stay true to who you are and never become someone you are not. Return value to yourself from your labors. Learn as much as you can and never abandon the right to read. Trust not the opinion of others, but rather, trust science and facts. Remember, everyone makes mistakes, but always keep it real."

Your Son, Donald

Thank you, Mother, for all that you have done. You took great care of your daughters and sons. You loved us all from the very start with your warm, kind, and loving heart. Thank you, Mother, for being strong, while trying to teach us right from wrong. You'd lift us up when we were feeling blue. Thank you, Mother, for we could always count on you. You were such an awesome mother. The love you showed was like no other. Thank you, Mother, for your dear, sweet love. Now you'll watch over us from heaven above. Until I see you again my sweet mother. Rest In Peace.

Love, Regina "Geno" Morris

My mother, you were my first friend, my best friend, your forever friend."

For as long I can remember...You were always by my side To give me support,
Confidence and help for as long as I can remember...
You were always the person I looked up to
So strong, so sensitive, so pretty for as long as I can remember...
You always provided stability within our family
Full of laughter, full of tears, full of love for as long as I can remember...
And still today you have been everything a mother should be.
Whatever I have become is because of you...and I thank you forever for our relationship.
I know you will be my Guiding Angel during your eternity life till we meet in Heaven

Forever loving you, John John

Grandma Rose,

I appreciate that I had the opportunity to have a great grandmother in my life! You were such a ray of sunshine in my life and not a day will go by that I will not think of you! I know that you are now the Angel watching over me and I love you so much! I will miss you and I will continue to make you proud!

Love, Ashlyn

Momma, you once said; "That love is both kind and hard to express, and sometimes there just aren't the right words and I wasted a lot of years not saying those words... but I found this poem and it describes just what is in my heart today. I love you momma and you are missed every hour and minute of the day. If roses grow in heaven, Lord, please pick a bunch for me, place them in my mother's arms and tell her they're from me. Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while. Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day, but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.

I can't begin to say things about my mom. As you can imagine my mom was a mother, wife, grandmother, and friend to so many people. My mother had a strong love for the Lord. As children, we would gather each night and recite the rosary with my mother. My mother made sure we all knew how important God was in each of our lives. I believe my first words were probably the Lord's Prayer, Our Father who art in heaven hollowed is thy name. The one thing that I will always remember about mom is the strong love she had for God, and she instilled this in each one of our lives. May her soul rest in peace. I love you mom and will miss you every day of the rest of my life.

Love, Sissy

Nanny, we knew little that morning that God was going to call your name-in life, we loved you dearly, in death, we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go along. For part of us went with you the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories; your love is still our guide, and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

Dr. Rena Kemp Lede

To my favorite girl, you gained your heavenly wings last night as I stood right beside you when you took your last breath. I wiped your last tears from your eyes and alongside your soft cheeks. Reassuring you with each inhale and exhale that it was okay to rest. I will miss all the memories we made. Walking me and all my neighborhood friends from elementary school, picking blackberries along the walk so we could have them for an afternoon snack. You are beating Super Mario Bros saving the Princess on Nintendo putting the game on pause until I got home so I could see!! I would be sooo excited! Our weekend dates to Luby's or when I did a great job on my report card you would treat me to Lia's Drive Inn Diner. We would split a double meat cheeseburger with fries! You took me on my very first train ride to Connecticut! I remember you cursed out the young boys that were trying to talk to me! Lol... you didn't play about your baby! I can't forget about the Sundays you, I and my mama would go to Garden Ridge Pottery and have Sunday lunch dates afterward! I was your "Sassy Boogie Bear" your "Poo" and "Regina Ann" when you were upset with me! I will continue to hold on to all the memories we made! I love you so much and I am already missing you tremendously!! But I know you're my guardian Angel now and our Heavenly Father needs you more than I do! Until we meet again continue to watch over us! Sleep in Peace, my Baby. I love you!

Love Always, Regina Ann "Your Boogie Bear"

"Mama Rose, I miss the long conversations we had over decades. You are now with our Heavenly Father, and what a blessing to be in the presence of the Lord. Rest in God's heavenly peace.

In loving memory, Daughter-in-law Sabrina

To Rose Guillory, Grandmothers and roses are much the same. Each is a God's masterpiece with different names. My Rose was a beautiful lady in and out. Roses do have thorns, so she had a rough side, but I love all of it. When it's time for me I hoped, I can get to see you one more time. To the family, this is a tough time for us, but we can think about the best time with her.

Love Forever Dion Ean Guillory Farley

Active Pallbearers

John Charles Guillory Noah B. Guillory Michael Lede Kenneth Lede Austin D. Lede Wallace LeDay

Honorary Pallbearers

Dion Farley Allen Nicholson Miles LaBoy III John T. Morris

Our Sincerest Thanks ...

Our family would like to acknowledge with grateful hearts, the kindness, generosity, and the many expressions of love and concern shown to us during this special time of remembrance for us mother, grandmother, aunt and friend. We appreciate those who have held us up in prayer, for they have truly carried us along and reaffirmed our faith in God.

Thank you to Miles LaBoy Ill who was like a son to our mother. Helping to care for her during her later years. We want to acknowledge all the cards, visits, and numerous phone calls. We will always remember the comfort of love you showered on each of us. May God bless each of you.

- The Family -

Her Final Resting Place

Paradise North Cemetery

10401 West Montgomery Road • Houston, Texas 77088

Services Lovingly Fulfilled by:

McCoy and Harrison Funeral Home "Caring, Compassionate Service"

4918 Martin Luther King Blvd. • Houston, Texas 77021 Phone: (713) 659-7618 Fax: (713) 748-7122 Web: www.mccoyandharrison.com

Designed & Printed by:

Memorial Programs & Etc. by Myron Bruines© 832.506.0434

"Retaining The Memories, Maintaining The Integrity, Sustaining The Legacy"

www.programsbymyronbruines.com