



MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

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 we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone:
It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO.

With all my love

Beaver

Acknowledgments

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent a floral spray,
if so, we saw it 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,
whatever the part.


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CELEBRATING THE LIFE & LEGACY OF

MORRIS

ATRILL

Beavers

NOVEMBER 4, 1957 - OCTOBER 29, 2024

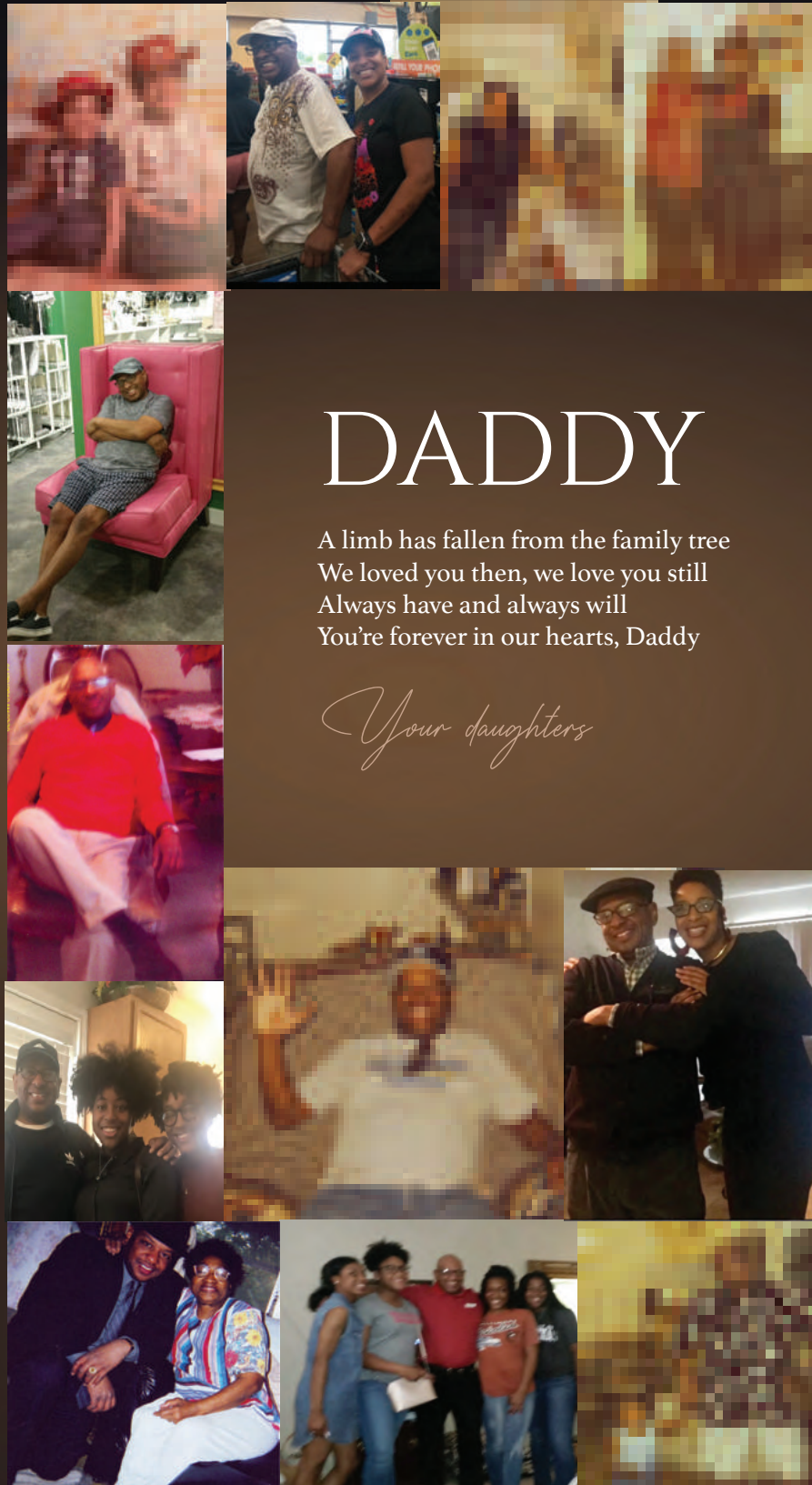
HIS STORY

Morris Atrill Beavers, a beloved father, grandfather, brother, uncle, cousin and friend, departed this life on October 29, 2024. He gained his wings, and the gates of heaven opened to Morris who is affectionately known as “Beaver” to his family and friends.

Born on November 4, 1957, in Henderson Texas, Morris came into the world by his loving mother and favorite girl, Annie Marcen Means. Though a middle child of seven siblings, Morris was a Lone Ranger until he met and married the mother of his children, Cathy Beavers. From this union, two daughters were born: LaTonya and Marris Beavers.

Morris loved dressing sharp, watching sports, and a good buffet. He was very independent, had an entrepreneurial work ethic and worked hard at overcoming his adversities to build a good life for himself.

Morris was preceded in death by his beloved mother, Annie Marcen Means, two brothers and two sisters. Morris leaves to cherish his legacy, two daughters, LaTonya Beavers and Marris Beavers-Harper (Husband-Louis); 4 granddaughters, TaHara Garrett, Destiny James, Terran Garrett and Madison Harper; brother, Loyce Means, and two sisters, Vickie M. Armstrong and Lutissue Scrange (Husband-Lincoln); and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



DADDY

A limb has fallen from the family tree
We loved you then, we love you still
Always have and always will
You're forever in our hearts, Daddy

Your daughters

ORDER *of* SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL
Soft Music

SCRIPTURE READINGS

PRAYER OF COMFORT

MUSICAL SELECTION

WORDS OF EXPRESSION
(2 minutes please)

EULOGY

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