

MONKEY MAN

Pall Bearers

JEFFERY REED TREMON WELLS
DARYL SMITH RAKEEM JOHNSON
QUINTEZ WELLS ISIAH CURRY
ANTHONY WELLS MESSIAH LOTTIE
QUINELIUS HENNESSY

Honorary Pall Bearers

JEREMY LOTTIE DAVID WILSON
LAVERTISE CUDJOE ADRIAN LOTTIE
QUINCY WELLS KERMIT LOTTIE
ALVIN BISHOP LANCE LOTTIE

Flower Girls

AKE'YAH LOTTIE ADREIANNA LOTTIE
AKEMI LOTTIE BREIANNE LOTTIE
KARIYAH SMITH MARTEKAH LOTTIE
TERRIKAH LOTTIE MIRACLE LOTTIE
PACEY LOTTIE
Z'NAYAH WALLACE - LOTTIE

Acknowledgements

THE LOTTIE FAMILY EXPRESS THEIR HEARTFELT APPRECIATION FOR YOUR SYMPATHY IN OUR TIME OF GRIEF. THANK YOU FOR YOUR LOVE AND SUPPORT. "YOUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS AFTER DAMIAN PASSING WERE FELT BY US ALL. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SYMPATHY DURING THIS TIME."

GRAVE SITE - TRICE HILL
PLEASE RIDE WITH FLASHERS ON
TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS INC

DESIGNED BY:

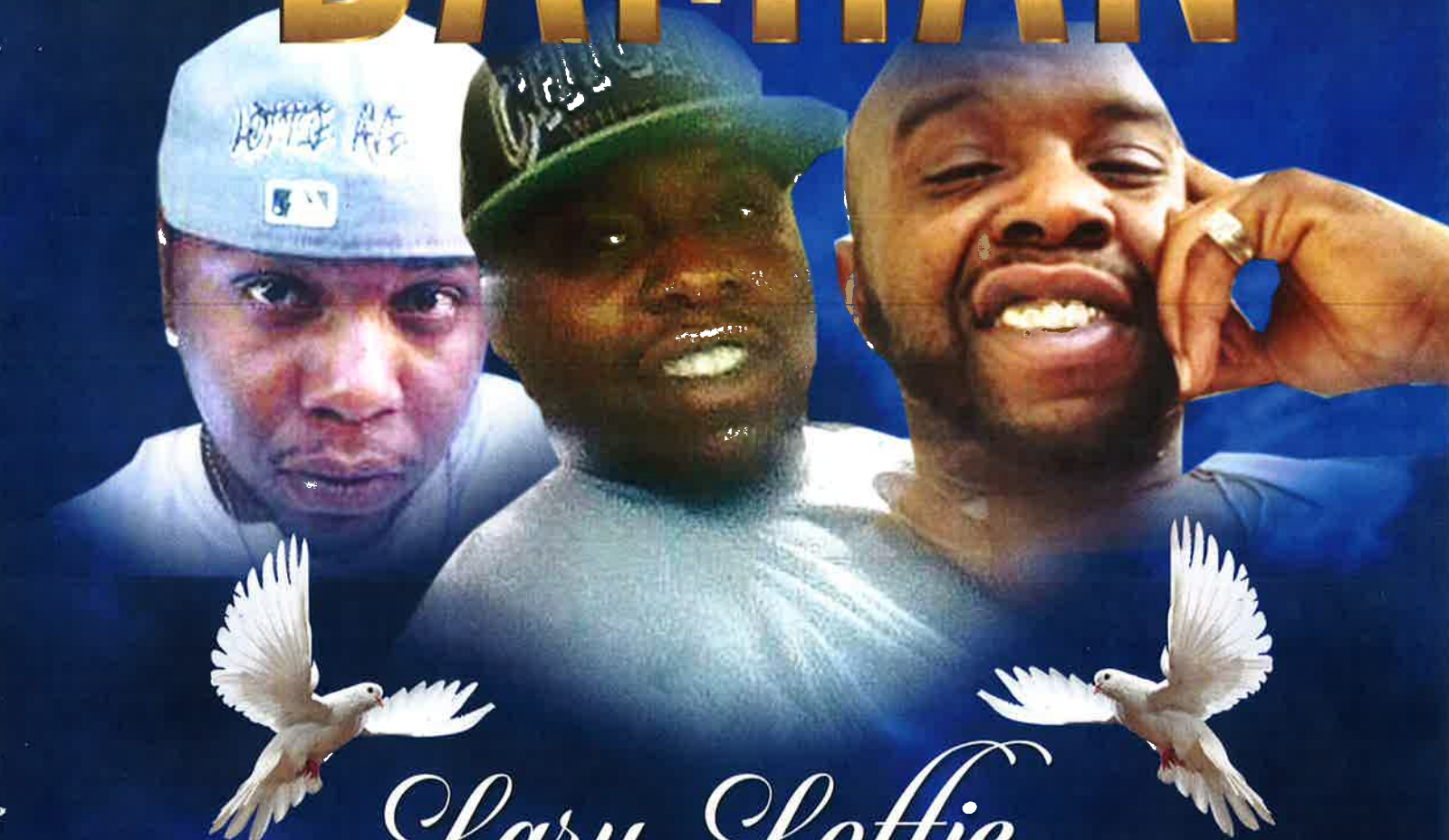
Designs by Demarco

405.537.0466



In Loving Memory

DAMIAN



Laru Lottie

"MONKEY MAN"

SUNRISE:
MAY 27, 1992

SUNSET:
AUGUST 10, 2022

AUGUST 24, 2022
TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS INC
2801 N KELLY AVE OKC OK 73111
PASTOR TITUS WALLACE

MONKEYMAN



DAMIAN LARU LOTTIE WAS BORN TO VERSINA LOTTIE & JEFFERY REED ON MAY 27TH 1992 IN OKC WHERE HE WAS RAISED AT 322 NE 15TH & WALNUT. HE PRECEDED IN DEATH BY HIS GRANDPARENTS MARTIN LOTTIE, DIANE DRIVER-LOTTIE, SHARON PENDLETON-LOTTIE,TRIXIE REED, AUNT LARONDA WELLS, AND COUSIN RASHEDA LOTTIE

HE WAS A LOVING PERSON WITH A BIG HEART. LOVE TO HELP EVERYBODY , HE WAS OUTGOING , KEPT A BIG SMILE ON HIS FACE , AND LOVED HIS FAMILY!

DAMIAN LEAVES TO CHERISH HIS LOVE AND MEMORIES TO HIS 2 SONS ISAIAH CURRY-LOTTIE, MESSIAH LOTTIE. 4 SISTERS NAKILA LOTTIE , DIANE LOTTIE (PB) JAZZAREY REED, CAYBRIE REED, 2 BROTHERS MARJUAN BALL, JEFFERY REED JR. 1 NEPHEW BRYHTON DUNBAR-LOTTIE 1 NIECE ALUMINESS DUNBAR- LOTTIE AND A HOST OF RELATIVES AND FRIENDS.

Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL - PASTOR TITUS WALLACE

OLD TEST -

NEW TEST -

SOLO - AALYEAH LOTTIE

SOLO - PHILLIP SMITH

REMARKS -

EULOGY - REV LAVONNE MONSON

VIDEO TRIBUTE - SHARNIKA LOTTIE

RECESSIONAL

DINNER WILL BE SERVED AT
4709 NE 63RD OKC OK 73121



Poem

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.



In Loving Memory

DAMIAN

You Get Your Crown

KING

