

# *Acknowledgements*

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE

## **Master Kameron Keshun Tarver**

DESIRES TO RETURN THEIR THANKS FOR YOUR KIND EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY IN THEIR RECENT GREAT LOSS. YOUR LOVE HAS BEEN A SOURCE OF COMFORT AND WILL BE REMEMBERED WITH GRATITUDE.

THE BLUE AND TARVER FAMILIES



FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:  
**CARTER FUNERAL HOME**

109 HOLCOMBE AVE | UNION SPRINGS, AL 36089

334 738-3020 | [carterfuneralhomeusa.com](http://carterfuneralhomeusa.com)

*"Where Professional Service becomes an Everlasting Memory"*



## *Master* **Kameron Keshun Tarver**

March 30, 2021 ☞ October 6, 2021

Saturday, October 16, 2021 ☞ 1:00 P.M.

MASON CEMETERY

541 MASON DRIVE | UNION SPRINGS, AL 36089

**Pastor Dr. Henry Streeter, Officiating**  
HAYES HILL AND NEW MT. PLEASANT BAPTIST CHURCHES

# Order of Service



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 2021 1PM



PROCESSIONAL .....  
SELECTION ..... SOFT MUSIC  
READING OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES:  
    OLD TESTAMENT ..... REV. DR. SIDNEY D. JERNIGAN, JR.  
    NEW TESTAMENT..... REV. DR. JEROME ANTHONY, SR.  
PRAYER ..... REV. DR. JEROME ANTHONY, SR.  
SOLO..... SIS. JENNIFER RAYBORN  
MESSAGE OF HOPE ..... REV. DR. HENRY STREETER  
COMMITTAL  
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS .....CARTER FUNERAL HOME  
RECESSIONAL .....



Kameron Tarver was born on March 30, 2021 to parents, De'Cordia De'Kal Blue and Kametrez Keshun Tarver.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Bobbie Ann Tarver, Connie, Georgie Blue, Jr., and Willie James Penn.

Kameron's sweet and loving memories will be cherished by his parents, De'Cordia Blue and Kametrez Tarver; two sisters, Ja'Cordia Cooks and Kametreuna Tarver; one brother, Tyler Blue; grandmother, Joanne Allums; along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and other relatives.

Pee,  
Missing You, Baby Boy!



WE WILL NEVER GET TO SEE YOUR PRECIOUS FACE  
OR WHISPER WORDS TO MAKE YOU FEEL SAFE.  
WE WILL NEVER GET TO HOLD YOU TIGHT,  
WHEN YOU CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT.  
WE WILL NEVER GET TO SING TO YOU A SWEET LULLABY  
TO CALM YOU DOWN WHEN YOU CRY.  
WE WILL NEVER GET TO FALL ASLEEP WITH YOU IN OUR ARMS,  
ALL BUNDLED IN A BLANKET YOU WARM.  
WE WILL NEVER GET TO HEAR YOU LAUGH AND GIGGLE  
OR SEE YOUR LITTLE TOES WIGGLE.  
THERE ARE MANY THINGS WE WILL NEVER GET TO DO,  
BUT THE HARDEST IS NOT BEING WITH YOU.