

MARCH 6, 1971 - OCTOBER 28, 2023

Saturday December 16, 2023 Memorial Service: 2:00 PM

Giddens Memorial Chapel Family Life Center

2610 N Martin Luther King Blvd Las Vegas, NV 89106

The Life Story of

Emorry LAMAR GARRY

Emory Lamar Gary was born on March 6th 1971 at Southern memorial hospital in Las Vegas Nevada to his loving parents Jesse Broughton and Homer Gary Jr. Emory graduated from high desert correctional center in the year of 1990 Indian springs Nevada.

Emory loved his family and friends. He was a very outgoing person. Emory loved to attend all the family functions and hang out at all the parties and gatherings. He was a very kind-hearted person, he would give you his last if he had it. Emory had a very humble soul, and never took life for granted. He was often quiet, but would also light up a room if given the chance.

Emory was preceded in death by his mother Jesse Broughton, sister Vicki Jones, sister Paula Gary. Emory leaves behind to cherish his memory his daughter Yvette Pimbert, father Homer Garry Jr.(Valerie Garry), and five grandchildren Daniel Kline, Khymeko Neal, Jeremiah Pimbert,

Niko Pimbert and Robyn Willis. two brothers Homer Griffin and Ramon Gary of Las Vegas Nevada. And a host of aunt's uncle's cousins and Friends who love him dearly.









Official Order of Celebration for



Musical Prelude
Processional
Scripture Reading
Prayer
Musical Selection
Reading of Obituary & Poem
Remarks & Expressions
Video Presentation
Musical Selection
Words of Comfort
Recessional



<u> Acknowledgement</u>

Our Family would like to express our sincere gratitude to all of you. Every act of kindness and every labor or love hasn't gone unnoticed. There is nothing more comforting than having loving people in one's time of need. You have lifted our spirits with every fervent prayer that has been extended to our family. The only thing greater than your compassion is the love of God that inspired it. Please continue to keep us in your prayers and may God bless each of you.

-The Garry Family

Loving Tribute To



So often we live accordingly to sunrise to sunset but do we really realize that when sunset and we are finally called home that the son never really said it's just burns brighter on the other side. Emory was one of those rare souls. He was many things. He was a big brother to me he was like a dad when my dad even though I had one. He was also a teacher who taught me how to fight he also taught me how to survive in case we became homeless he was a friend when I needed one the most but more than anything else he was a flame and like who let a brother home to become a man a flame which is the bride can never be extinguished. His light will continue to be a becon to those who are ever lost in the storm. When the clouds of doubt in circle us as it will look for the beacon in the storm that's Emory his soul that is one in the cold but the light in the night the guy when you were lost in the strength when you are weak. And even though his body is gone he is here still to protect us to fight for those who he loved and to continue to teach to hug all of those who need it with a warm heart with his love and sit still and listen really listen and you can hear him feel him see him that shining beacon in the dark just remember he went home because of Angel can have his wings here on Earth only if he goes home to be with his father his creator. He was taken because his work was finished here on this Earth and you were all ready for the angel of light called Emory to now watch all of you sleep well my dear brother and when it's time we will all follow that beacon name Emory home.

Love you always your brother Ramon Garry



www.giddensmemorialchapel.com