



Saturday, October 21, 2023, 10:00AM PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, CO 80220 Dr. K. Thompson Smith, Officiant | Eulogist

Pastor of New Life Christian Fellowship Church

"Order My Steps" Scripture Reading......Elder Tremayne Hazard

Scripture Reading......Elder Walter Thompson Smith Prayer of Solace...... Elder Nathaniel Byrams Musical Selection......Tara Washington-Everette

> Andre Hazard "Everything Must Change"

Acknowledgements, Condolences......Sis Delores Evans

Video Tribute

Andre Hazard

"Don't Cry For Me"

Expressions of Love

Ministers Memoriam New Life Elders

Musical Selection.....Sounds of Life

"Amazing Grace"

Eulogy......Dr. K. Thompson Smith

Glimpse Before Glory Funeral Directors

Closing Prayer | Sustenance Blessing Dr. K. Thompson Smith Recessional......Royal Family

"I Shall Wear A Crown"

Reception to follow immediately after service

FAIRMOUNT CEMETERY

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

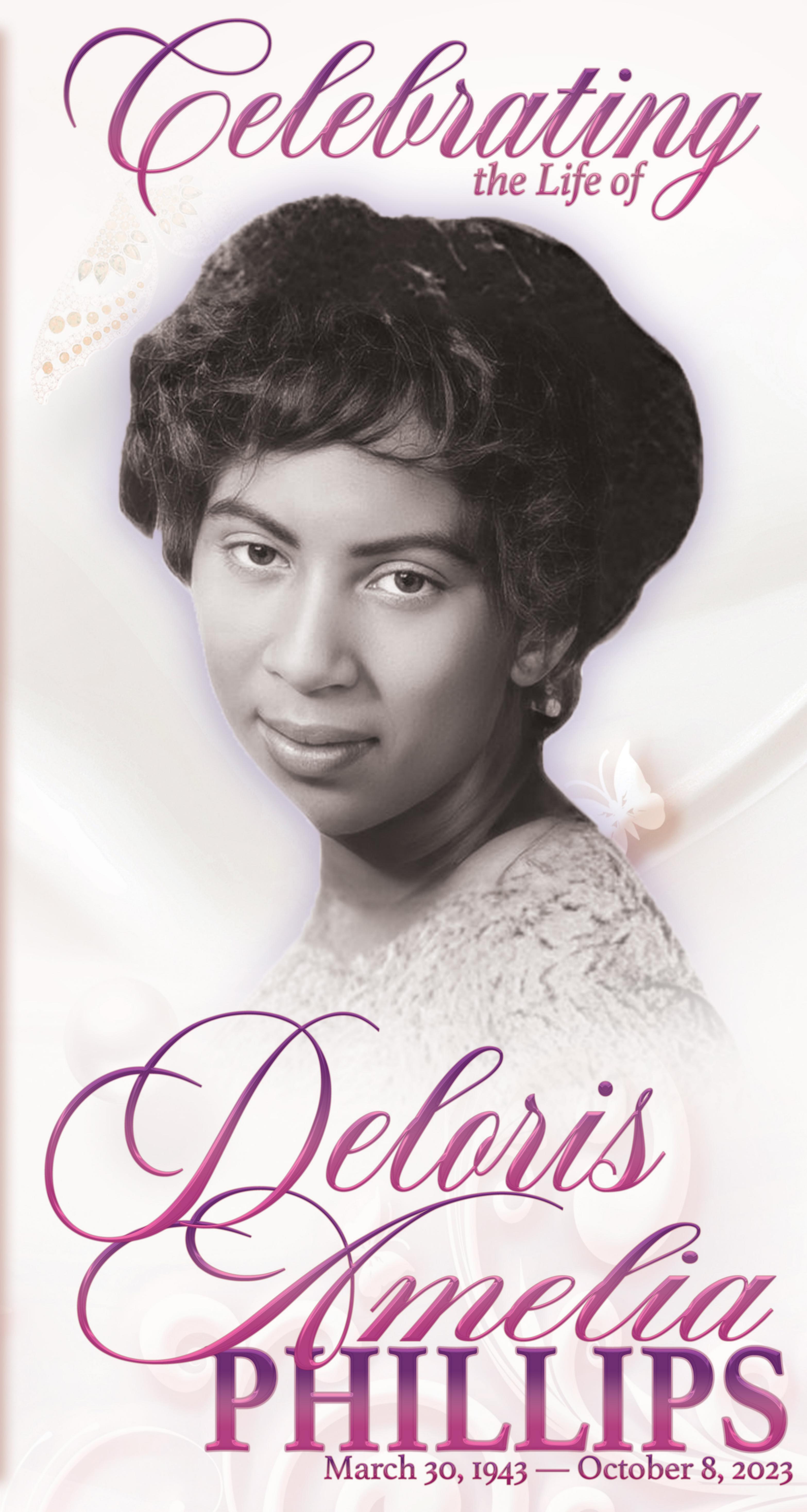
FREDERICK OHIMAI ~ CATINO ADAMS JUSTIN JONES-FRAZIER ~ DEACON JAYCE McGILL DEACON SHAY GAMBLE ~ SERGIO ALVARADO

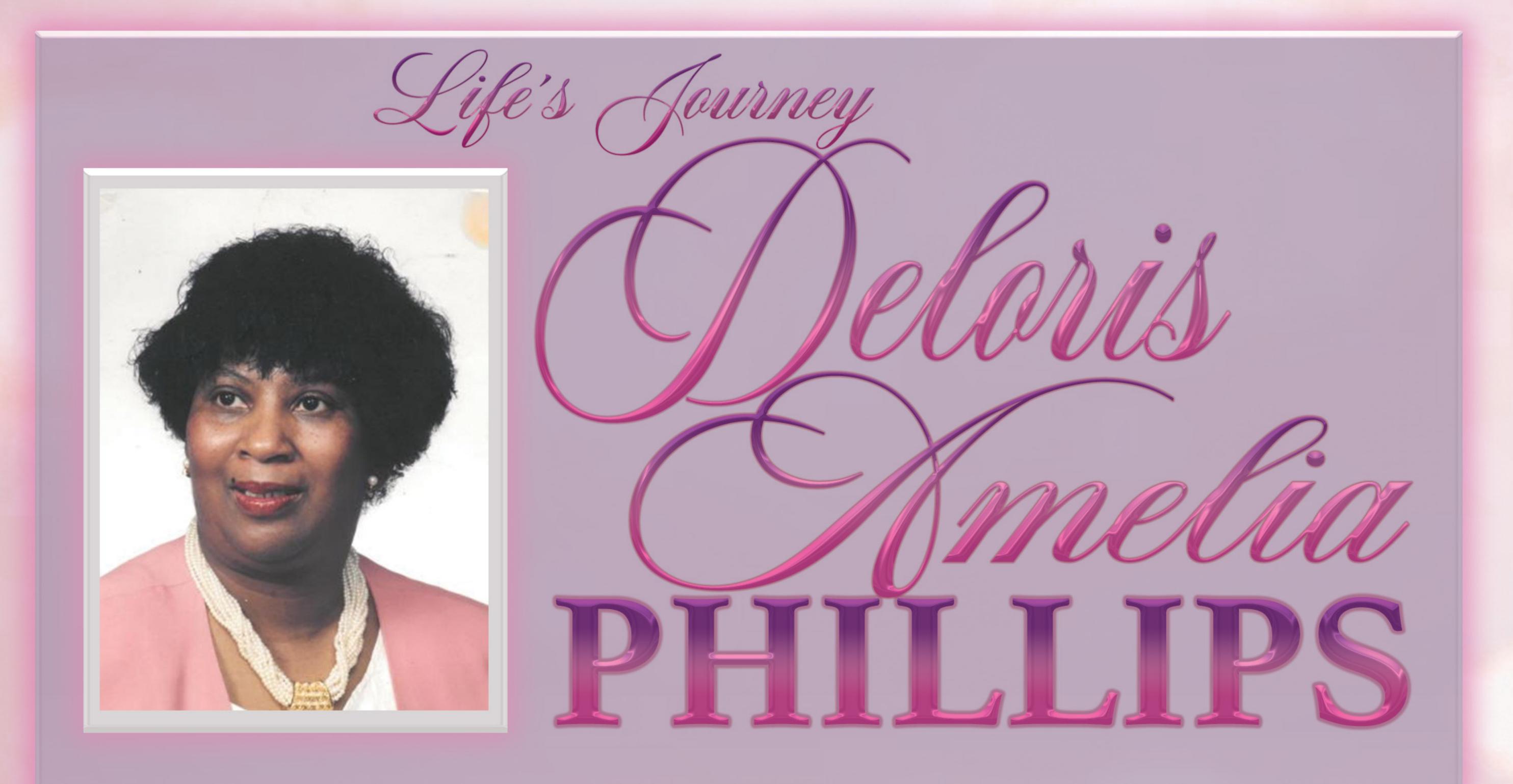
ACKNOWLEDGMENT

DURING A TIME LIKE THIS, WE LEARN HOW MUCH OUR FRIENDS REALLY MEAN TO US. YOUR EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY WILL ALWAYS BE TREASURED. MAY GOD RICHLY BLESS EACH OF YOU. THE FAMILY OF DELORIS AMELIA PHILLIPS.

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303)996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com "When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."





Deloris Amelia Bonner was born on March 30, 1943, in New York City, New York. She was the eldest of five children. Growing up she was known as "Tootsie" by those that truly knew her. Her grandparents Emmett and Janie Bonner raised her in Milledgeville, GA. She received her formal education in Milledgeville at J.F. Boddie High School graduating in 1961. After high school, she met her beloved husband Cleo Phillips and they were united in holy matrimony on December 1, 1962, in Cleveland, Ohio. To this union they had three sons: Cleo Kenneth Phillips Jr., Kevin Clay Phillips, and Karl Cedric Phillips Sr. She and her husband also raised Karl Cedric Phillips Jr. as their own. She loved and lived for her husband and children. Deloris and the family often took many road trips across the United States. As a family, they relocated from Cleveland, OH to Denver, CO. They shared many happy and precious moments together.

She was a woman of many talents. She worked for Denver Public school district for 10 years then transferred to the Regional Transportation District (RTD) as a Service Technician. She worked for RTD for 27 years before she retired. She was clever and outspoken. Her coworkers called her Miss Dee because she was a mother figure to many AND always there for those in need.

Deloris was a long-time member of Pilgrim Rest Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Manning Perkins for 30+ years. Later A member of New Life Christian Fellowship Church under the leadership of Pastor Kevin Thompson, where she remained a member until her passing. She was dedicated to serving the Lord and people of the community. For years, she was the leader of the Bereavement committee; tending to those who lost loved ones. She loved to cook, and plan get togethers, whether it was for a baby shower or funeral. Deloris was always prepared to be the grand hostess. She walked by faith and was a profound believer.

Her children and grandchildren remember her as a loving, caring, and witty woman. They lovingly called her "granny, ma, moms, grams and gg". She would spend every single moment she could with all of them. They will miss her cooking and holiday house parties. She enjoyed having all her children at her house playing in the yard and keeping her company.

She passed away into the embrace of her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on October 8, 2023 surrounded by her loving family.

She is preceded in death by her husband Cleo Phillips Sr., son Cleo Kenneth Phillips Jr.; her grandparents; brother; and sister.

She is survived by her two children Kevin (Curtissa) Phillips and Karl Sr; eight grandchildren Gabrielle Hull, Karl Jr. (Yesenia) Phillips, Devon, Jache, Ashley, Amber, TeAja, and Kendra); and six great grandchildren; Brayden, Amelia, Sophia, Josiah, Anthony, and Remi); brother, Richard Ware and sister, Kim L. Ware; additional family members including Tracy Hull; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Deloris Amelia Phillips

If a mother's love knows no bounds, the love Deloris Amelia Phillips' gave to her children and grandchildren throughout her magical 80 year journey on this earth was infinitely boundless. There are many remedies known to man, both wholistic and clinical, that have been proven to cure aches, pains and ailments. TheraFlu for a sore throat, Chicken soup for the common cold, ginger ale to calm an upset stomach and painkillers to numb it all. However, it seems the simple combination of her voice, the words "Hey Dear," and a hug, never failed to lift our spirits in moments of need.

It's funny, you never realize how much good a well balanced bowl of sherbet ice cream or watermelon slices does for the body—but Granny sure did though. Some of my earliest core memories as a child are easily derived from the countless weekends all of us, her grandchildren spent at her home eating cherries with Pops in the Sun room and running through the sprinklers in the backyard. Thanks to Granny, my definition of family was shaped by all those Sunday dinners after church, Christmas Eve gift exchanges and random weekday after school visits. The way she orchestrated the circulation of faith and fostered the relationships I built with my kin throughout the time we all spent with Granny and Pops is a testament to how committed she was to making sure she poured into everyone around her until they were full. And once full, she then took it upon herself to pour even more! Regardless of whether you know her as Sister Phillips, Deloris, Granny, GG, Grandma or Mom, you knew her heart was golden. And if you knew her at all, you know she lived in abundance—which she shared with all that she came into contact with. We're all so fortunate to have been recipients of the overflowing love she had to give.

While there's safety and solace in knowing she is being received into eternal glory in the afterlife, it's all but natural to lament the loss of a servant of God in their homegoing to Heaven. Though we celebrate her life and spiritual return, it's the absence of her physical presence that weighs the heaviest on our souls. I'm thankful to still hear her voice ringing through my ears, feel the warmth of her touch lingering on my skin—yet I find myself still feeling devastated. I know we will all mourn the loss of Granny for the rest of our lives. But I fear not what lies in the future because I know we're all forever protected by her spirit. I may cry today, but I will also rejoice because I know my granny, Deloris Amelia Phillips' love still exists boundlessly all around us. I love you Granny, and I know you love all of us. Thank you.

Sincerely,

Bruh-Bee