



Mary
DEAN TRAVIS

SUNRISE
OCTOBER 14, 1945

SUNSET
SEPTEMBER 21, 2023

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 2023
12:00 P.M.

PILGRIM REST MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1240 W ADAMS AVENUE, LAS VEGAS, NV 89106

REMEMBERING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF
Mary Dean Travis

Mary Dean Denson, was born on October 14, 1945 in Ludlow, Mississippi to Andrew and Lena Denson. She was the 7th child born to this union. Mary was educated in the public school system of Scott County, graduating from Betty Mae Jack on May 11, 1962.

At an early age she accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal savior and was baptized at Mt. Zion Baptist Church on August 1955 at age 9 years old. Mary rededicated her life back to Christ in May of 1985 at Pilgrim Rest Missionary Baptist Church where she was a member & attended faithfully up until her illness.

Upon moving to Las Vegas in 1963 Mary worked in the hotel industry. She started her employment at the Riviera and Sands Hotel. She then went on to work at the Flamingo Hilton Hotel in April 1968 with her employment ending after 35 years due to illness.

She met Rayfield Travis in 1966 and later married in November 1974, and to this union 2 children were born, Andrea and Chanda. Mary enjoyed reading, watching her crime shows, spending time with family, and doting on her one and only grandchild Nyah.

On September 21, 2023 Mary Travis transitioned to her heavenly home after her fight with a long term illness. We will miss her beautiful & warm smile, words of wisdom, and deep compassion towards others. Mary was preceded in death by her father and mother Andrew and Lena Denson; three brothers, Willie Richard Denson, Lester Denson and Troy Denson, and one sister Boncile Young.

Mary leaves to mourn her loss and cherish her memory: two loving daughters, Andrea and Chanda; one granddaughter, Nyah; one sister, Gladys Adams (Eddis); one brother, Anders Denson (Barbara); three Godchildren, Denise, Pam, and Mitchell. Also two special children, Ramesha Ormand and Devron Brown who were near and dear to her heart, and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF
Mary Dean Travis

Officiant: Rev. McKinley Hardman, Jr. Pastor, Pilgrim Rest MB Church

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Clergy & Family

God's Holy Word

Old Testament Reading - Ecclesiastes 3: 1, 2, 4.....Sister Amaris Davis

New Testament Reading - Revelation: 21:1-4.....Minister Diane Robinson

Prayer of Comfort.....Sister Charlotte Brown Davis

Musical Selection.....

Resolutions.....Sister Danyell Purcaro

Cards/Acknowledgements.....Sister Tanya Denson Berry

Family Reflections.....Two Minutes Please

Sister Nyah Travis Gay, Granddaughter

Sister Bessie Gordon, Friend

Sister Ra'Mesha Ormand, Niece

Brother Dr. Andre B. Denson, Nephew

Silent Reading of Obituary.....Soft Music

Musical Selection.....

Eulogy.....Rev. McKinley Hardman, Jr.,

Pastor, Pilgrim Rest MB

Parting View.....

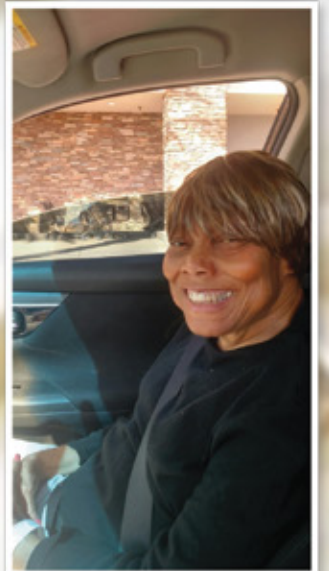
Recessional "Let the Church Say Amen".....Clergy & Family

INTERMENT

Palm Northwest Mortuary & Cemetery
6701 N Jones Blvd., Las Vegas, NV 89131

REPAST

Travis Residence





LOVING TRIBUTES TO
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF
Mary Dean Travis

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So he put his arms around you
And whispered "Come to me"
With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away
And through we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay
Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best

Dear Granny,

September 21st will forever be the hardest day of my life. I never thought I would have to sit here and write a letter for you in this way but the day has come. I know you were sick and I know you were hurting but it still doesn't make it hurt any less. You were the glue in the family that kept us all together and without you here i dont know how that's going to work.

There are going to be so many things that I'm going to miss about you. From your smile to your warm hugs, to your favorite scent...by the way I may have used some when I got home. Coming home for college won't be the same. Yes I love my mama and tete but I looked forward to seeing you every time. I remember when I came home for thanksgiving my first year, it was before you declined but your face lit up so bright when you saw me. The hug that you gave was the reason why I looked forward to coming home every break. It was the reason why I was always homesick after only being gone a week.

I'm going to miss you, mama, and me going to get our little treats for the day and after you had a taste of what you had you would say every time "mhmm that's good". Granny most of all I'm going to miss coming into your room and bothering you. I know I got on your nerves but I wouldn't change a thing because in the end you were always laughing.

You helped raise me to become the young lady I am and for that I am truly grateful. There are so many things you instilled in me, mom, and tete that shows who you were. You were and still are one awesome yet beautiful woman. I'm going to miss our naps, our cuddles, your kisses, your smile, and most of all you. Please watch over us granny and help guide us. I Love You.

Your one and only granddaughter,
Lil Bit aka Nyah

LOVING TRIBUTES FROM
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF
Mary Dean Travis

LETTER FROM HEAVEN

To my dearest family, there are some things I'd like to say,
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I am writing this from Heaven; here I dwell with God above.
Here, there is no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I am with you morning, day and night.
That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through, God
Picked me up and hugged me, and He said, "I welcome you,
It's good to have you back again you were missed while you were gone.
As for your family, they'll be here later on.
I need you here badly, as you are part of my special plan.
There is so much that we have to do to save our mortal man."
God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you... In the middle of the night.
When you think about my life on earth, and all those loving years,
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring up tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.
I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned,
If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over,
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.
There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give unto you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain,
Then you can say to God at night... "My day was not in vain".
And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile,
Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick them up, as you go along the way.
When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go... from that body to be free,
Remember, you are not going... you are coming here to me.



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Brother Robert Brown, Jr
Brother D'Erek Coleman
Brother Jamaal D. Omran
Brother Mack Travis Jr.
Brother Robert Waddell, III
Brother Andre-Michael Wilkes

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brother Dr. Andre B. Denson
Brother Tracy L. Denson
Brother Elijah Houston
Brother Jameal D. Omran II
Brother John T. Wilkes
Brother David Young Sr.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, one could ever say. Perhaps you weren't there at all, but thought of us anyway... Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so very much, for whatever your part. May God Bless and keep each and every one of you!

With Gratitude and Appreciation

-The Family of Mary Dean Travis



Giddens
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