Friday, September 15, 2023 - 11:00am

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH

2400 California Street Denver, Colorado 80205

REVEREND RODNEY G. PERRY, OFFICIATING AND EULOGIST Processional.....Tara Washington Everette | Nathaniel Black "Jesus Promised Me A Home Over There Sharon" A Glimpse Till Glory......Funeral Directors Selection.....Nathaniel Black "He Saw The Best In Me" Comfort from the Scripture......Minister OLD TESTAMENT | NEW TESTAMENT Selection.....Rhonda Hubbart "The Battle Is Not Yours" ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES, RESOLUTIONS, & OBITUARY Condolence Clerk A VIDEO REFLECTIVE MOMENT FAMILY REMARKS A TRIBUTE TO OUR BROTHER Eddie L. Herron, Jr Johnnie R. Herron, Sr. Sharon R. Herron SARA D. HERRON WILLIAMS JOANETTA L. HERRON A Tribute to our Uncle...Myesha Evans Derrick Evans A Tribute To Friend....Alex Thatch and Steve Tolliver Special Remarks......Coach Gene Cisneros ...Nathaniel Black Selection..... "Never Would Have Made It" Eulogy......Reverend Rodney G. Perry Recessional......Tara Washington Everette | Nathaniel Black "Take Me To The King" **ACTIVE PALLBEARERS** ALVIN W. EVANS, JR. MARCEL J. EVANS, SR. DERRICK A. EVANS, SR. SHAWN R. HERRON COREY D. HERRON JEREMY R, HERRON JOHNNIE R. HERRON, JR. JOSHUA L. HERRON HONORARY PALLBEARERS ALEX HATCH STEVE TOLLIVER BRUCE WILLIAMS, SR.

MARVIN HERRON JOHNNIE R. HERRON, SR. VERNON WATTS, SR.

EDDIE L. HERRON, JR. PRINCE CHIVES DEMIRIS

FINAL RESTING PLACE AND COMMITTAL SERVICE

FAIRMOUNT CEMETERY DENVER, COLORADO

REPAST

Following the Burial Dinner Will Be Served In The Pipkin Braswell Reception Center

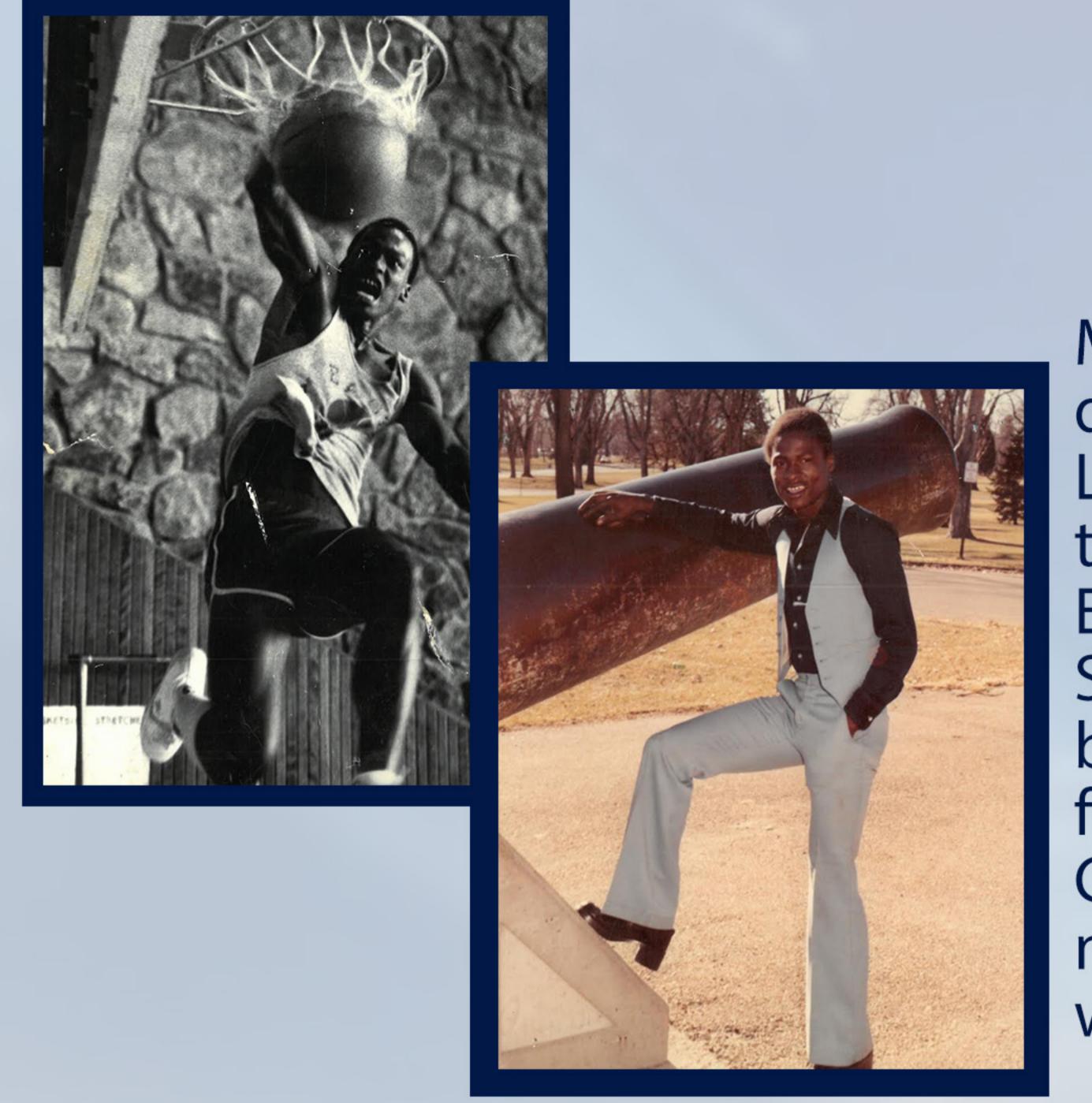
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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 Michael T. Herron

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of
PIPKIN-BRASWELL
FUNERALS-CREMATION-RECEPTIONS
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."





Life's Journey

Michael Troy Herron

"Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked I will depart.

The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away;

blessed be the name of the Lord.". Job 1:21

Michael Troy Herron was born on April 11, 1962, in Clarks-dale, Mississippi to his parents, Eddie L. Herron, Sr. and Lee Etta Cooper Herron. He was the seventh child born in the family. He was raised surrounded by his brothers, Eddie, Jr., Johnnie, Marvin, and his sisters, Brinda, Sara, Sharon, and Joanetta. As a child, Michael loved playing basketball, shoot marbles, run track, and baseball. His family remembers he playing the "Little Brown Bear" in a Christmas play where he also led a solo. He loved the music of Sam Cook singing "Twisting The Night Away" while he and his father would hit the dance floor.

Michael received his formal education in Denver, Colorado, where he attended Ebert Elementary, and he graduated from East High School. While in high school, he received numerous honors and recognitions for his basketball skills; some of which include All State, All City, lead scorer, and Mr. Basketball Player of the year. He furthered his education by attending Metro State University and Colorado NW Community College. He earned an associate's degree.

By profession, Michael was a Master Chef. He was employed by the Millionaire Club Charity located in Seattle, Washington. He was the Lead Chef. He was respected by his co-workers and the management team.

A man of faith and belief in the Lord, Michael was a member of Central Baptist Church in Denver, Colorado. He was baptized by the late Reverend W.O. Mays. He believed in the power of prayer and having the right relationship with the Lord.

Michael was a fun-loving man, who enjoyed life and those he encircled. In his free time, he loved spending quality time with family and friends during holidays. He will be remembered for his contagious laugh, his beautiful smile, he conversing with his mother, and his grilling skills especially ribs, chicken, and steaks. His closest friends, Alex Thatch and Steve Tolliver will miss the many conversations they shared about his athletic abilities and his friendly nature. He will be missed by all who were fortunate enough to have known this kind and wonderful man. To know Michael was to love him.

He is preceded in death by his father, Eddie L. Herron, Sr.; siblings, Delores Miller, and Barbara L. Evans.

Michael Troy Herron departed this life to the embrace of the Lord on August 27, 2023, in Seattle, Washington. Those left to cherish his memory and mourn his loss include his mother, Lee Etta Herron; brothers, Eddie L. Herron, Jr., Marvin D. (Kathy) Herron, Johnnie R. (Summer) Herron; sisters, Brinda D. Herron, Sara D. (Bruce) Williams, Sharon R. Herron, Joanetta L. Herron; his long-time companion, Patricia Abbott-Moruza; 1 aunt, Leedora Fields; 2 uncles, Johnnie Herron, Sr., and Lawrence Herron and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins; and a host of other relatives and many friends.

This World To Not My Home

This world is not my home I'm just passing through my treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

O Lord you know I have no friend like you if Heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do? the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know my savior pardoned me and now I onward go I know He'll take me through though I am weak and poor and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

O Lord you know I have no friend like you if Heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do? the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally
the Saints on every hand are shouting victory
their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore
O Lord you know I have no friend like you
if Heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do?
the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore



