

ASHLEY'S

Life Story

On August 25, 1996 God blessed Mickey Guillory and Thomas Benson III with a bouncing baby Girl by which they named Ashley Marshay Benson was born in Houston, Texas where she lived. Ashley satisfied her academic schooling at Kipp High.

Ashley was a loving and caring soul filled with so much admiration and spunk. She was an exceptional woman who was always there for her loved ones whenever she was needed no matter what. Whenever Ashley entered a room, it was guaranteed that laughter and her being the life of the party was indeed to follow. If at any given time Ashley was faced with the trials and tribulations in life, she faced them with a smile on her face.

Ashley had a keen taste for fashion and was always going to be "Fresh dressed like a million bucks"! All of Houston's local neighborhood's loved and respected her. Ashley was truly loved by all and will forever be missed! In forever cherishing Ashley's memory she leaves her mother Mickey Guidry and father Thomas Benson III and Bonus parents Lakeshia Flood and Makarion Guidry, 1 son Santana Brooks, Sibling; Kayla, Thomas, Myliyah, Floyd, Mariah, Jordyn, Nasir, Malik, Grandparents Deborah and Bobby Harris,

Mickey Guillory, Latoya and Thomas Benson Jr. and a host of Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, and dear friends who will love her eternally. Waiting with open arms proceeds her in death Angela Daniels.

ORDER OF SERVICES

MUSIC PRELUDE
PROCESSIONAL
Clergy & Family

Crowning Ceremony

The Elite Crowning Guards

SCRIPTURES
Old Testament:
New Testament:

PRAYER AND WORDS OF COMFORT
Appointee

EXPRESSIONS OF REMEMBRANCE
2 minutes or less please

RESOLUTIONS AND
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

OBITUARY (READ SILENTLY)

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY

RECESSIONAL

I can barely breathe right now I'm scared of what's to come
Heartsick, dazed and so alone
Lost in a state of numb
You're at peace in heaven now
I know that in my head
Still, my heart can't let you go
I want you here instead
Time, they say, is what I need
To heal my shattered heart
Time that's standing still
right now
And tearing me apart
I can't bear to be awake
And choke on silent screams
I just want to close my eyes
And see you in my dreams
In dreams I find my comfort
Strong arms around me tight
Loving eyes that gaze at mine
Say I will be alright
For you, I'll keep on living
It's what you'd want for me
I will find my joy again
Inside your memory
I adored the life we shared
A life we'll share again
But for now, I'll say goodnight
My love, my heart, my friend, my daughter.

Love, Daddy

TRIBUTES

You took a piece of me with you the day you left,
leaving me unable to catch my breath.

This isn't how it was supposed to be!
The world carries on like nothing has happened, but not me.

I'm stuck in this uncomfortable place of pain that no one can see.
I ask God to bring you back as I fall to my knees.

Tossed to and fro in a raging tide of emotion;
without you, I'm just so lost and broken.

I can still hear you calling my name,
then reality sets in and I'm reminded my life will never be the same.

Out of the corner of my eye I see you there, but when I turn to look, you fade away.
What I wouldn't give to just have one more day.

One more day to hold your hand
and to watch you live your life as you planned.

One more day to sing our song, "Close To You,"
and listen to you sing it to your son too.

I think about all the things I'll miss,
your smile, your laugh, your kiss.

I don't know how to make it through this,
when all I want is to call it quits.

As I look into your little boy's eyes, I know I have to carry on
so I can tell him about his mom.

I'll tell him how much you loved him and how you couldn't wait for him to be here.
Because of him, I know you will always be near.

My little girl has gone,
but to her little boy I will continue to sing our song

Love, Mom and Bonus Mom Lakeshia