



Lisa
Evonne Murrell

JULY 29, 1970 - APRIL 6, 2024

Monday, May 6, 2024

Funeral: 10:00 AM

Second Baptist Church

500 Madison Ave

Las Vegas, NV 89106





The Life Story of *Lisa Evonne Murrell*

Lisa WHAT UP!!!! I came into this world on July 29, 1970. My Mama and Daddy was Rosa and Richard Murrell. I was the youngest girl of seven siblings.... and yes, I used this to my advantage! Leaving my older sisters to do all the cleaning and the cooking.

I went to Berdoo (San Bernardino High) for high school and I was pretty active. OOOHHH before I forget, I played softball, basketball, and ran track.... I was good too (unlike my sisters who stayed in the mirrors, I was athletic and determined).

After high school I moved to Long Beach with my sister Sandy to get out my mama's house and do things for myself. Well, I soon realized she wanted to tell me what to do too (trying to take over where mama left off). Dang I thought she was coo. Tryna tell me what to do, I wasn't having it. I'm grown (19yrs old) not bout to listen to you. So, I moved in with Mo and her family. Ima do what I want to do, can't tell me NOTHING.

I enrolled in Long Beach City College. I played a little sports then realized I needed some coins (working at Taco Bell and Kaiser security wasn't cutting it for me). I'm tired of people telling me WHAT TO DO. So I decided on Barber School. I can be my own person... doing things for myself. The rest is history.

I loved my job. To all my clients Thank You for allowing me to be your barber and friend. Some say I talked too much. I had a big mouth, had no filter, can't believe she said that, and why I ask so many questions. Well, YOU RIGHT. My mama use to say, "Where you get all that mouth from." Duh, I just looked at her and laughed.

For those who know the real "LISA". I had a tough exterior but a heart of abundant giving. I never thought I was better than anybody, but I knew God made me special.

I leave to cherish my memories, 2 brothers and 4 sisters. Sandi (Lamont) Luckett, Terri Dixon, Wanda (Ricardo) Hylton, Lynette Patin, Richard Murrell, Michael (Tina) Kilgore, and a host of nieces, nephews, friends, and loved ones.

The Life Celebration of

Lisa Evonne Marrell

Order of Service

Processional.....	"There's A Leak In This Old Building".....	Clergy & Family
Scripture.....		Pastor J Manor
	Psalms 23	
Prayer.....		Pastor J Manor
Song.....		"When Sunday Comes"
		Donald Lawrence and The Tri City Singers
Praise Dance.....		Jeremiah Kilgore
Obituary Reading.....		Minister Y. Dickerson
Song.....		"I Smile"
		Kirk Franklin
Acknowledgments & Remarks.....	2 minutes please.....	Family & Friends
Video Presentation.....		Giddens Memorial Chapel
Eulogy.....		Pastor Don Burse
Parting View.....		
Recessional.....	"I'm Going Away" (Walter Hawkins).....	Clergy & Family

Interment

Palm Eastern Cemetery
7600 S Eastern Ave
Las Vegas, NV 89123

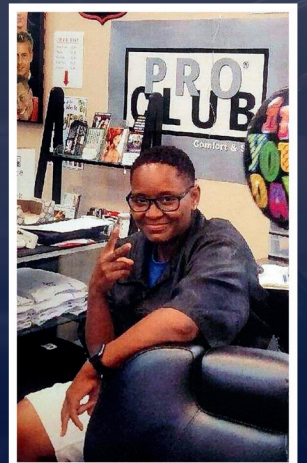
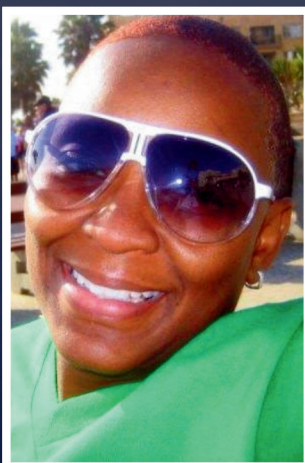
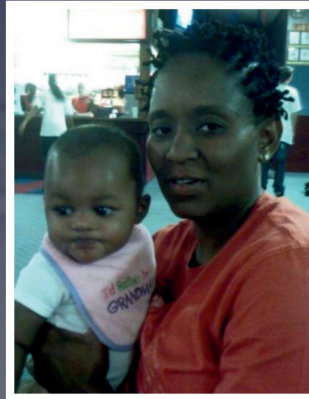
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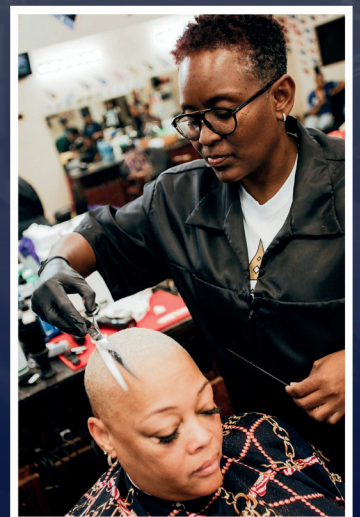
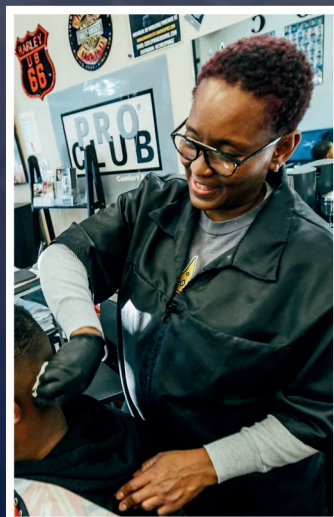
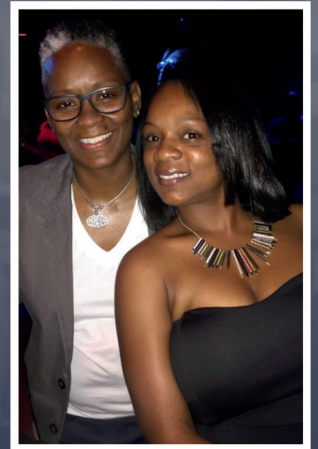
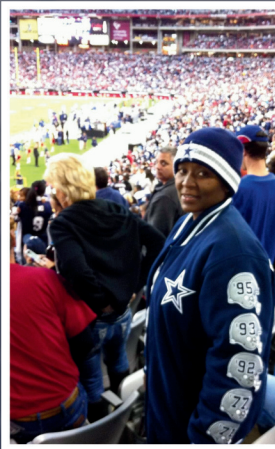
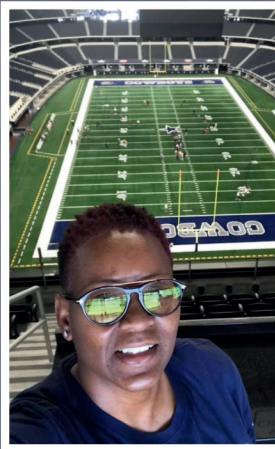
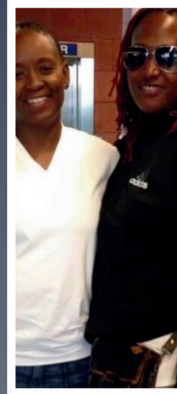
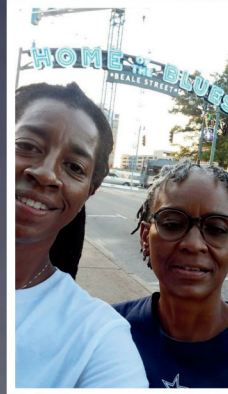
Martin Luther King Jr, Senior Center
2420 N Martin Luther King Blvd, Unit B
North Las Vegas, NV 89032
5:00 pm

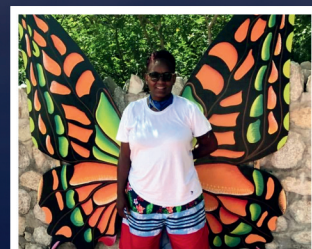
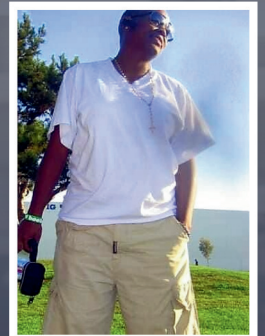
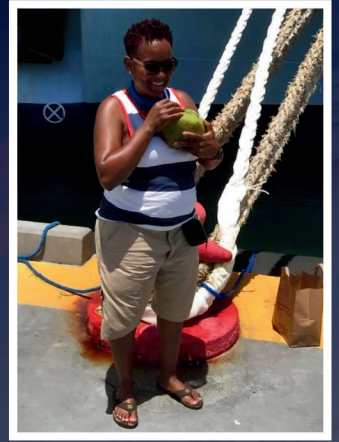




Murrell's leadership has been an asset to the Vikings this year







Tributes

To My Sister Lisa

She's the one you've known forever. You depend on her honest advice and genuine support... the way she accepts your quirks and understands you. She's the one you can call any hour- to laugh or cry or complain... her voice has been there all along, singing your song when you needed to hear it most. She's the one who can read your mind, hear your heart, and love you just the way you are. She's your lifelong friend. but so much more. She's your Sister.

Forever in My Heart,

Wanda

To My Sister Lisa

Tugga, I'm gonna miss you something terrible. Gonna miss your laugh, the sound of your voice, your bossiness.

Gonna miss your calls to help you figure out new and different things regarding medical things.

When we were younger (you 6, me 16), mom made me take you everywhere I went, and people would always ask me if you were my daughter. And of course, I would look at them like they were crazy and say no this is my little sister. Watching you grow up and your love of sports (basketball, softball and track) like no bodies business, going to your games and cheering you on.

I had a nick name for you TUGGA, I even got you a letterman's jacket with Tugga on the back of the jacket. You loved that jacket.

Watching you grow into the amazing woman that you are and the passion you put into everything that mattered to you, young people that you took a special interest in and the way you mentored to these you people was admirable. I love this about you. Lisa, you have so many great things about you that we all will miss.

We love and miss you, rest well,

Terri

To My Auntie Lisa

Growing up with you was more like having a big sister. I remember when you got your scooter, and we took a ride. As soon as we hit the corner, we both fell off, I think we clipped a tree. But you made me promise not to tell, because my mom would whoop me and fight you. "T" I held on to that until today. I also remember that you didn't look like other girls and wanted to be just like you. I didn't like dresses and pretty shoes, and because of you I felt okay with not being girly. When my family came on hard times, and we were crammed in a one-bedroom apartment, you came and got DeAundre. I cried the first two days because I felt like I was sending him away. It was you who assured me that he was in the best place, and you would take care of him like he was your own. I knew in my heart that you would because you always looked out for the kids. My family is devastated that you are no longer here. We're getting through it one day at a time knowing you're with Granny, Tammy, and Wesley. Until we meet again Aunt Lee Lee.

Your Niece

Latrice (Trice)

Dear Auntie Lisa

"I love you dearly and your essence was needed at a special time in my life. There was one summer in specific you showed me what the grind truly was and what it took to be a boss. I have had an amazing time with you and have learned alot from you. With all that being said thank you for being my Auntie I love you."

Your Great Nephew,

DeAundre Harris Sr.



Active Pallbearers

DeAundre Harris Sr.
Robert Dixon
Tracey Young
Benny Bilbrew
Anthony Beal
Marlon Lockett

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Kilgore
David Jackson
Robert White
Terrence Whittier
Al Knight
Tonya Stephens

Acknowledgments

The Family of Lisa Evonne Murrell would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude, for your thoughts, outpouring of love, acts of kindness, and prayers we received during this exceedingly difficult time.

Professional Services Entrusted To:



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(702) 982-8670
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