ORDER OF SERVICE

Thursday, April 18, 2024 | 11:00 A.M.

ZION BAPTIST CHURCH

933 E. 24th Avenue | Denver, Colorado 80205 Reverend Frank M. Davis, Officiating and Eulogist

PROCESSIONAL	Zion Baptist Church Choir
A CHARGE THE CLORY	"Soon and Very Soon"
A GLIMPSE TILL GLORY	
	"I Shall Wear A Crown"
COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURE:	A.f
OLD & NEW TESTAMENT	Minister Minister
SELECTION	
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.	"Amazing Grace"
CONDOLENCES, AND RESOLUTION	
OBITUARY	Read Silently
Instrument Speaks The Ushers Ritualistic Burial Rite	
A FAMILY TRIBUTE	Frank Boyd
HONORING OTIS (TWO MINUTE REMARK	KS)
SELECTION	
FULOGY	"Precious Lord" Reverend Frank M. Davis
RECESSIONAL	
	"Going Up Yonder"
Bi	shop Charles Jackson, Minister of Music

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Eric Fields | Anthony Gibson | Marquise Gibson Frank Boyd | Jemeire Talley Zion Baptist Church Deacon Ministry

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 OTIS L. BOYD, SR.

FINAL RESTING PLACE AND COMMITTAL SERVICE

Hampden Memorial Gardens Denver, Colorado

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory, The Memory Becomes A Treasure"



CELEBRATING THE LIFE



OTIS LEE BOYD, SR.

MARCH 21, 1929 - APRIL 6, 2024



To plant a seed in one's heart...to root it in love...

To nourish it with time spent together...

Yields a blossom that will flourish forever.

Otis Lee Boyd was born on March 21, 1929, in Waycross, Georgia to his parents, Indiana Allen and Frank William Boyd. He was the fourth child born in the family. He was raised surrounded by his brothers, William, Curtis, Lawrence, and his sisters, Willie Bell, Willie Mae, Isadora, and Mary.

Otis received his early education by graduating from Center High School in Waycross, Georgia. Otis eventually relocated to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. It was during this time, he played baseball for the National Negro Baseball League. The team was called the Homestead Grays. He played outfield and first base. Otis was an excellent player. He was approached by a baseball scout for the New York Mets, which would have allowed to go pro. He declined the offer because he didn't want to upset his family.

Otis first married, Mildred and to this union, 2 daughters, and 3 sons were born. He later married Maxine and a daughter was born. On September 2, 1983, he married, the former Ida Mitchell. They first met in Pittsburgh, PA and resided in Denver, Colorado. There were no children born to this union and Ida preceded him in death on August 18, 2021.

By profession, Otis was a Business Entrepreneur. He was never a stranger to hard work. He owned and operated several different businesses in the local area. He worked for the Denver Public Schools as a Maintenance worker until he retired in July of 1998.

A man of faith and belief in the Lord. Otis was a faithful and dedicated member of Zion Baptist Church located in Denver, Colorado. He served his church and the Lord and a member of the Usher Ministry. He truly loved his church and the fellowship shard with his pastor and his church family.

Otis was fun-loving man, who enjoyed life and those he encircled. In his free time, he loved traveling to Nebraska, or to Lake McConaughy to go fishing. He enjoyed sitting on his front porch and conversing with neighbors. He loved his neighbors and they all looked out for one another's home when they were away. His closest friends, Gary Burroughs and Butch including his dog shared many comraderies together. They all shared many happy and precious moments together. To know Otis was to love him.

Otis Lee Boyd departed this life to the embrace of the Lord on April 6, 2024, in Aurora, Colorado. Those left to cherish his memory and mourn his loss include 3 sons, Frank Boyd, Bryant Boyd, Otis Boyd, Jr,; 3 daughters, Joanne L. Boyd, Joyce Boyd, and Lena Mae Talley; 19 grandchildren; 31 great grandchildren; 3 great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and many friends.

GOD LOOKED AROUND HIS GARDEN

God looked around his garden, And found an empty place, He then looked down upon the earth, And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you, And lifted you to rest, God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He saw the road was getting rough, And the hills were hard to climb, So he closed your weary eyelids, And whispered "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you, But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.







