

GIDDENS MEMORIAL CHAPEL
2980 Meade Avenue, Las Vegas, NV 89102
BISHOP RONALD THOMAS, OFFICIATING
RECONCILIATION APOSTOLIC MINISTRIES

THE LIFE CELEBRATION OF Marcus Allen Sanders

Marcus Allen Sanders was born at University Medical Center Las Vegas, Nevada on March 27, 1986. Born to Fontella Hernandez and Mark A. Holmes. Marcus departed from this life on February 9, 2023.

Marcus leaves behind-his mother, Fontella Hernandez; younger brother, Jerrell Holmes; sister Mar'Raeja A. Holmes; god sister, Myeisha Jervis; uncle, James D. Sanders, and nephew; Saint A. Jervis, and his significant other, Tamika Hunter and countless more family members. He is proceeded in his homegoing by his grandmother, Lonnie M. Sanders and great grandmother Mary Davis.

A native of Las Vegas, he attended Mojave High School and graduated from Sierra Job Corps in 2004. Where he became certified in carpentry and welding. Marcus loved football and was a diehard fan of the Las Vegas Raiders.

Marcus was a loving son and brother, a supportive family member and was always there, despite his personal battles throughout his life. Although he had no kids of his own Marcus brought joy and laughter to children he had close relationships with, including being a father figure.

Marcus will always be remembered for his iconic smile and elevating laughter, that he shared with everyone he encountered. Marcus was loved by his family and friends, and he will be truly missed.



THE LIFE CELEBRATION OF Marcus Allen Vanders

Processional	
Old Testament - Deuteronomy 1:31	Bishop Ronald Thomas
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Ronald Thomas
Solo	LaKyra January
Obituary	Read Silently
Expressions (Two Minutes Please)	Family & Friends
Solo	LaKyra January
Eulogy	Bishop Ronald Thomas
Recessional	Clergy & Family

INTERMENT

Woodlawn Cemetery 1500 N Las Vegas Blvd Las Vegas, NV 89101

REPAST

3:00 p.m. Pearson Community Center 1625 W Carey Ave. Las Vegas, NV 89032

God looked around His garden And He found an empty place. And then He 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 knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain, He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. 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.

