

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN



"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.

John 14:1-3

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of James Edward Banner Jr. would like to acknowledge with great appreciation all acts of kindness and other expressions of sympathy shown to them during this time of bereavement.

PALLBEARERS

Family and Friends

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home

The Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43211

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In Loving Memory of



James Edward Banner Jr.

April 5, 1967 - April 1, 2024



Saturday, April 13, 2024

Visitation: 1:00pm Service: 2:00pm

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home

The Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43211

A Life Well Lived

We are heartbroken to announce the passing of our father, son, brother, uncle, cousin, grandfather, and friend, James Edward Banner Jr. who passed away peacefully on April 1, 2024 at the James Center in Columbus, Ohio.

James was born in Columbus, Ohio to James E. Banner Sr. and Patricia A. Banner on April 5, 1967. He moved to Dayton, Ohio at the age of 16 years old where he finished school obtaining his G.E.D. He remained in Dayton until his passing. He celebrated his 57th birthday in Heaven with his fraternal grandparents, William Banner and Irene Thomas; maternal grandparents, Pete and Clara Adams; uncle, Gary Banner Sr.; sister, Toyia Banner-Harvey; daughter, Charina Terrell and son-in-law, Fredrick.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his children, Jayla Banner, Darion Hiles, and Tamitria Hiles; grandchildren, Rhythm Tramble, Superior Tramble and Cameron Zuccola; mother, Patricia Banner; father, James Banner; sisters, Dezera Banner, and Gina Banner (Mike Moncrief Sr.); nephews, Kevin, LaVone', Kendall and LaMarr Banner; nieces, Burgundy, Lakenya, Lakeisha Oliver, and a host of cousins, aunts, and uncles.

James enjoyed the finer things in life like jazz, country music, a cold glass of whiskey, sitting on the porch and most of all, his family. James was employed with Dmax for 20 plus years until falling ill where he touched many lives. He will always be remembered by his tough skin but soft and loving heart.

His spirit will live through us and he will be protecting us from Heaven.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE.....Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW.....Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READINGS.....Rev. Robert A. Walker Sr.
 OLD TESTAMENT.....
 NEW TESTAMENT.....
PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Rev. Robert A. Walker Sr.
SELECTION.....Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/RESOLUTIONS.....Chapel of Peace Staff
REMARKS.....(2 Minutes Please).....Family and Friends
OBITUARY.....Rev. Robert A. Walker Sr.
SELECTION.....Chapel of Peace Music Ministry

THE EULOGY

Rev. Robert A. Walker Sr.

BENEDICTION.....Rev. Robert A. Walker Sr.
RECESSIONAL.....Clergy, Family and Friends





Photos by Brother Mike



Im Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took his hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch.

If my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love
that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey
that we must all take
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let go.

