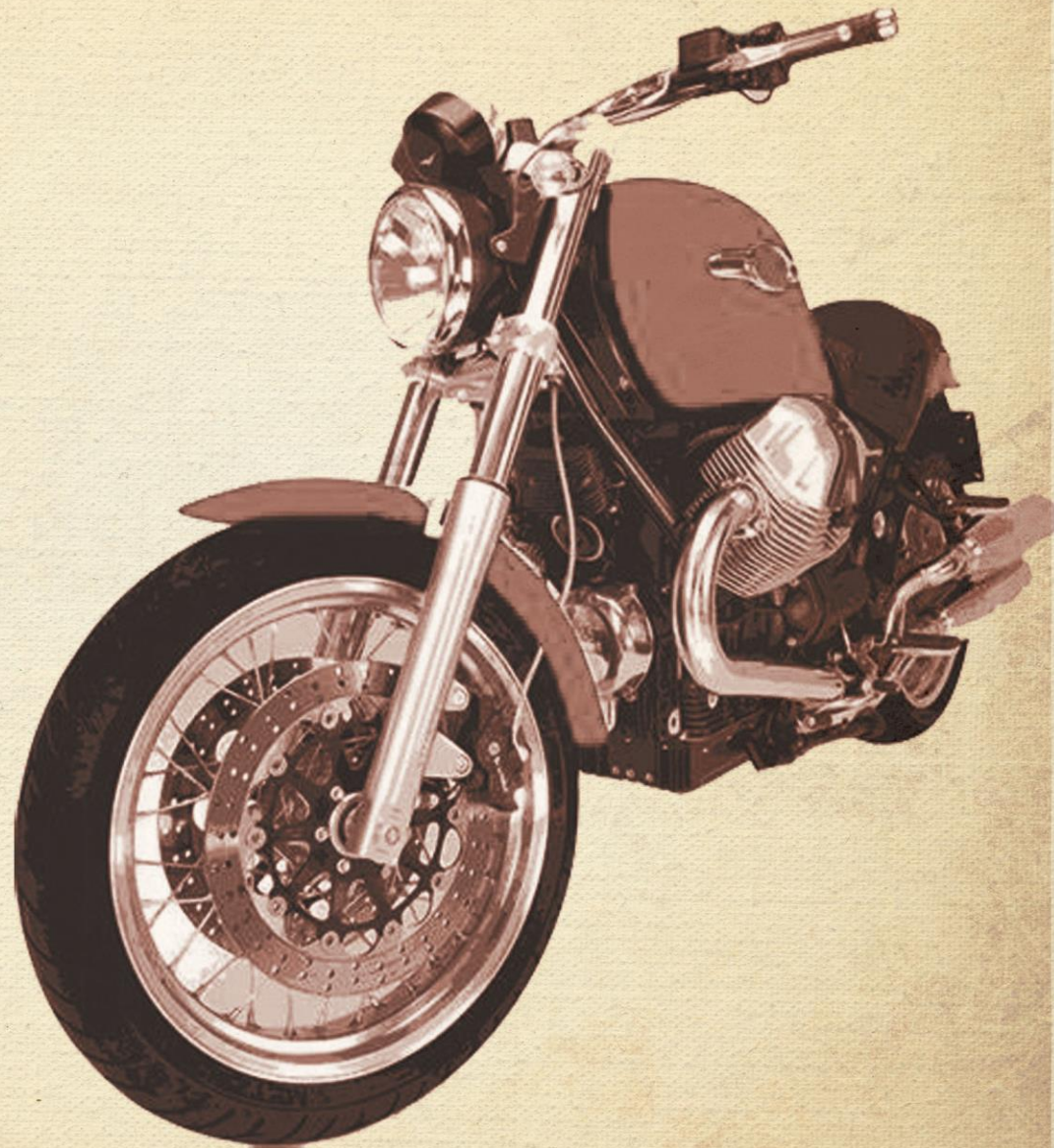
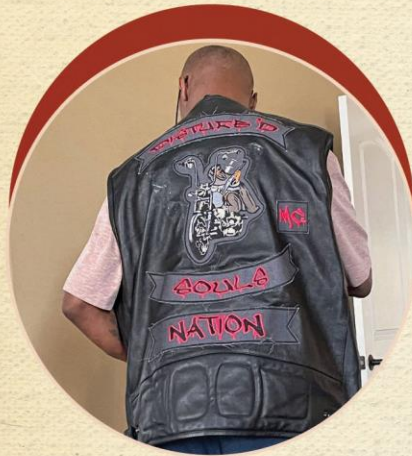


ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We the family and friends of Trevor Seymour wishes to express our profound appreciation for the many comforting messages, visits , floral, tributes and other expressions of kindness during this time of berevment. Please know that each of you have been a source of strength and consolation. We thank god for his infinity and his abiding and sustaining love.



MINISTRY OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO:
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

The Chapel of Peace East

"The Service Driven Funeral Professionals"

A Celebration of the Life of



Trevor Seymour

June 27, 1970 • September 25, 2022



CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST

5456 East Livingston Avenue
Columbus, Ohio 43232

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 2022

1:00-3:00 PM

WALK THROUGH ONLY

The Lasting Legacy

Trevor Seymour



Trevor Seymour aka “Juss”, aka “Cyclops Seymour” was born to Albert Seymour and Susan Brownlow on June 27, 1970 in Bronx, NY. Trevor grew up in Crotona Parkway. Trevor was laid to rest on September 25, 2022. Trevor was raised by his parents and special parents, Brenda, Floyd and Hattie. While growing up, Trevor attended Bronx Deliverance Church with his parents.

Trevor graduated from Lehman High School in Bronx, New York. He took college courses at University State of New York. He also attended Greeneville College and specialized in leather and crochet. Trevor was happily employed with Franklin International where he was well loved by his coworkers.

Trevor was a sports fanatic, especially a huge buckeye fan. He also enjoyed attending Charles (Godson) football games.

Trevor loved : family, God, life, to argue and debate, reading “thee and thou “ books, fishing, gospel music and playing chess. Most of all, Trevor loved to cook and show off the meals.

Trevor was a motorcycle enthusiast and a lifer of “Wheels of soul Mc” for 20 plus years. Upon his death, Trevor earned the title of “President” and “Mother” of the “disturbed souls Mc”. Trevor lived an outlaw and died an outlaw’.

Trevor leaves to mourn all who loved and adored him. Trevor was preceded in death by parents; Albert Seymour and Susan Brownlow. You knew Trevor loved you, if he called you a “piece of shit”. Trevor took brotherhood seriously. If he allowed you to call him “cyclops”, you were considered family. Trevor was loyal to a fault to his family’s, for life.

I Never Said Goodbye

*I never got the chance to say I love you,
I never got the chance to say I'll miss you.
Nobody told me that you were going to die,
It hurts, I never said Goodbye.*

*Where are you now, please talk to me,
Show yourself and let me see.
I know that can't happen
no matter how much I try,
All I wanted to do is say Goodbye.*

*I hope that you are happy wherever you are,
I have you in my heart no matter how far.
To the heavens above, I wish I could fly,
Only to give you a warm Goodbye.*

*I will remember you each day that I live,
you were such a good person
with so much to give,
Such a privilege to have known you,
no one can deny
I think it might be time to say Goodbye.*

*I will keep the good times we shared,
I want you to know how much I really cared.
Until we meet again, on God we must rely,
I love you. I miss you. And for now,
Goodbye.*

While some stranger may have taken your body from this earth,
We, your family are sending you home to God.

No stranger can take away your smile,
We've had that for years,

No stranger can take away the sound of your laughter and your silliness,
The way you bought the drama and the sunshine without even being near.

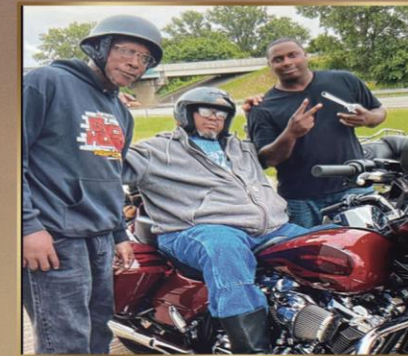
No stranger can take away our childhood memories,
Of Friday nights, hanging out late,
Saturday craziness,
Sunday chillin', watchin' the game and eating at my parents place.

No stranger can make us forget the loyalty and the love of our brother.
No one can replace you because there will never be another you.

A stranger may have taken your body from this earth,
But your family from the Bronx and Ohio will never forget you,
We will forever mourn you,
And will always remember the strength of our crazy biker brother as we
send you home to God.

One love until we meet again

Author : family friend



Forever In Our Hearts

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. John 14:27 KJV



