

Acknowledgement

We the family of Alesia "Lisa" Combs wish to acknowledge all expressions of love and concern, and the many prayers extended for us during this hour of bereavement. Your kindness is greatly appreciated. May God bless and keep you.

PALLBEARERS

**RON FERGUSON ~ PATRICK MELVIN REESE SR.
BENNY COLQUITT ~ JEFFREY COLQUITT ~ DARNELL WALTON
PATRICK MELVIN REESE JR.**

FLOWERBEARERS

BLACK GIRLS RUN ~ LISA'S SISTER FRIENDS

When Great Trees Fall

by Maya Angelou

When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety. When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their senses eroded beyond fear. When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile.

We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity. Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken. Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us. Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened. Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away. We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves. And when great souls die, after a period, peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed.

To offer condolences to Combs Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



*Celebration
of the Life of*

Alesia Lanette Combs

~Service~

Wednesday June 16, 2021 ~ 11:00AM
Marlan J Gary Chapel of Peace East
5456 East Livingston Ave
Columbus, Ohio 43232

Elder Janet Kimble Smith, Presiding Minister
Bishop Jerome H. Ross Sr. Eulogizing Minister

Obituary

Alesia L. Combs, age 50 of Columbus, Ohio went Home to be with The Lord, on Sunday, June 6, 2021, surrounded by her mother and brother, with a peaceful transition.

She was born to parents: John D. Combs, Sr and Helen L. Combs-Dulaney on August 18, 1970.

She was a graduate of Northland High School, Columbus, OH, and Ohio Dominican College. She was currently pursuing her Bachelor's Degree online.

She was previously employed at Central Ohio Transit Authority (COTA) for several years and was currently employed by Ayers Staffing, as a Front Desk Coordinator.

She was a former member of Triedstone Missionary Baptist church, where she served in many capacities.

Lisa loved bowling, fishing with family members and working with children. She tutored children in after school programs. Most of all she loved traveling, and had a goal to run all 50 states, running for a cure for cancer. She loved cooking and did it well, a talent she acquired from her mother, and fed family and friends many times. Being the older sibling, John John, her younger brother was the greatest to her.

The Sisterhood as they called themselves: KK (Kimberly Carter) oldest sister, Joy West middle sister, and Lisa was the baby sister; and Tam (Tamara Nathan) handled all the events for the sisterhood. It gave her so much joy.

Most of all we must not forget her children known as her fur babies CoCo and Charlie; They were a great part of her life. She treated them better than some people treat human children.

Lisa is survived by her mother, Helen L (Sanders) Combs-Dulaney; brother, John D. Combs Jr. (Deshon); nieces, Jaida L. and Michell Hart; nephew, John D. Combs, III; stepbrothers, John R. Combs and Josh C. Combs; Stepsister, Trina Johnson; Uncle, Jimmy Drew (Evelyn) Combs Jr.; aunties, Louise Bennett and Lovadell (Jerry) Moore; godmother, June M. Hairston; best friends, Lori Smith-Kendrick, Darnell Walton and Patrick Melvin Reese. Of course, there are many relatives that Lisa loved, and even got to tell you so herself before her death. We don't mean to slight anyone, the cousins, you know who you are because she loved you and she let you know her feelings.

She impacted many Lives and will be missed by everyone who knew her and loved her.

She fought cancer with everything she had, and when the time came that she couldn't go anymore, she put it in God's hands. She told her daddy and Joe, she was coming to see them soon, and told her cousin Cindy that she was going to be behind her soon. These were her words to them.

Lisa will be missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing her and the privilege of being loved by her.

May I Go Now?

May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days
and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best,
an example tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me
and share your love and fears.
I know you're sad and afraid,
because I see your tears.
I'll not be far,
I promise that, and hope you'll always know
that my spirit will be close to you
wherever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.

Order of Celebration

PRESIDING..... Elder Janet Kimble-Smith

EULOGIST Bishop Jerome H. Ross Sr.

SCRIPTURE READING Lisa Hayes
 Old Testament Psalm 121
 New Testament II Timothy 4:6-8

PRAYER OF COMFORT Nicole Cobb

RESOLUTIONS Lori J. Kendrick

SELECTION..... Sandy Alexander

REMARKS (2 minutes please)..... Carol Jones – Black Girls Run
 Patrick Melvin Reese Sr.
 Joy West
 Kimberly “KK” Kimble
 Tamara “Miss Tam” Nathan
 Bennie Colquit – On behalf of the Family

OBITUARY Read Silently

SELECTION..... Lady Patricia A. Ross

The Eulogy

BISHOP JEROME H. ROSS, SR.
Pastor Emeritus
Triedstone Missionary Baptist Church

BENEDICTION..... Bishop Jerome H. Ross, Sr.
RECESSIONAL..... Clergy, Family & Friends

Interment

FRANKLIN HILL MEMORY GARDENS
5802 Elder Road
Canal Winchester, Ohio 43110

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 for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me but let me go!*

*For this a journey we all must 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 me go.*

