

## BETWEEN ME AND GOD

*Today I shall find what it is I seek and tomorrow seek no more. Fore I have been blessed and come to understand the light of what it is I'm destined to be. I've walked in the grass, but now my feet have been placed upon a path of understanding. Seek and ye shall find, look and ye shall see, listen and ye shall hear. Take what I don't need and hinder my desires. Bless me in a way I can't understand, but give me the wisdom of understanding. Let your thoughts resonate within me and show me the way. Give me the wisdom to survive and the strength to withstand. Let not my thoughts welter like a flower plucked and left in the sun. Keep me like my mother would in her worries, and forgive me as she would with a hug. Leave me not to my own devices fore I am just a man. Teach me in your way and uplift me in your arms. Hold me like a promise and forgive me like a lie. Scold me for my wrong doings and bless me for your righteousness. Humble me in the presentence of the low and uplift I the presentence of the high so I can carry your word with me at all times. Give me your word so I may speak, give me your sight so I may see, give me your touch so I may feel, and give me your thoughts so I may think. Let me not know of any enemy and wrap me in your garment of protection. Leave me not fore I am alone. I am lost, but restore me to where you want me to be. I have rejoiced and I have suffered, and between the two you are still there. I ask that you keep me Lord and let me not be troubled; fore I am what you gave me. Hold my hand Lord and walk this path with me for thy are my savior. Teach me in your way and let me be peaceful in your teachings. Let me not be ashamed of you; because you are not ashamed of me. Give me the courage to stand and face myself.*

*Thank you for all you have done and will continue to do*

*Michael DeAngelo Trice*

10/17/2013

## *Flower Attendants*

Family and Friends

## *~ A Fallen Limb ~*

*A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says "Grieve Not For Me". Remember the best times, the laughter, and the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again.*

## *Acknowledgement*

Our sincere thanks to our many family members and friends for every act of kindness, support, sympathy, and your prayers during our time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness has not gone unnoticed. We appreciate you. May god bless each of you.

*~ The Trice Family ~*

### *Arrangements in Care of:*



4315 N. Main Street      410 Beech Street  
Jacksonville, FL 32206      Fernandina Beach, FL 32034

904-765-1234  
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC  
Belinda J. Warden, Mortician  
[www.tswarden.com](http://www.tswarden.com)

## IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE *Homegoing Celebration* *for*



*Michael DeAngelo*  
**TRICE**

APRIL 20, 1969 - SEPTEMBER 19, 2022

11:00 AM ~ MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 2022

SAMUEL C. ROGERS, JR. MEMORIAL CHAPEL  
4315 North Main Street | Jacksonville, Florida 32206  
PASTOR R. L. TRICE, JR., OFFICIATING





## Obituary

**Michael DeAngelo Trice** was born in Jacksonville, FL on April 20, 1969, to Robert L. Trice Sr. and Annie W. Trice. He confessed to Christ at an early age at First New Zion Baptist Church where he was baptized by Rev. Everdge Moore. He attended the public school system of Duval County in Jacksonville, FL and received his diploma at Jean Ribault Senior High, Class of 1987. Where he was part of the Running Gunning Trojans Basketball team. He then furthered his education at Florida State College at Jacksonville.

**Michael** was an avid runner, participating in multiple marathons throughout the city, his favorite being the Gate River Run. He was an inspiring cook and his passion for food was always shared with those he loved in his recipes. In his free time, Michael was a skilled mechanic, inspirational writer, and would always have a joke waiting for you. Michael loved the water, whether it was swimming or fishing. He was truly a jack-of-all-trades. More than anything else, Michael loved his kids, and being rooted in the family. Whether holidays, birthdays, or special occasions, Michael was always involved, and would light up the room whenever he arrived.

**Michael** departed this life on Monday, September 19, 2022, and was preceded in death by his parents, Robert L. Trice Sr. and Annie W. Trice, as well as, his sister, Annie Faye Wright.

He leaves to mourn his passing children: Nyles Trice and Mykhael Trice; siblings: Michelle Trice, R.L. Trice (Charlotte), Barbara Trice-Green (Ernest), Gloria Gardner, and Lisa Scott; nieces and nephews: Audrey Harris (Leon), Robert Lee Trice III, Caleb Trice, Jharnay Brown, Alanna Harris, Noah Harris, and Lance Harris; former spouse: Tami Trice; special brothers: Antwan Nelson and Ernest Johnson; best friends: Charles Thompson and Tony Lovette; and a host of other relatives and friends.

## Order of Service

**Presiding – A. L. Jordan**

### PROCESSIONAL

*“Believe” ~ Recording by Cece Winans*

### PRAYER

### SCRIPTURE - OLD & NEW TESTAMENT

### POEM

*“Between Me and God” written by Michael Trice*  
Read by Tonya Thomas

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Tonya Thomas

### REFLECTIONS

Antwan Nelson

### SELECTION

Ronalde Nelson

### EULOGY

Pastor R. L. Trice, Jr.

### RECESSIONAL