



Leroy Sherman

January 23, 1963 - March 2, 2024

Matthew 5:1-10

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Tribute Wall

SB

“ LaRoy with an a not a e what's his name. Sherman was his last name. La Roy Sherman with my friend, was my brother, was my confidant with my protector. He someone that I loved and cared about. Someone that looked out for not just me but all those around him. He was a hot head sometimes but he had the biggest heart and he helped everyone. Whatever he did he was the best at it he put his whole heart into it his whole Hustle. He had a great vision he could have been a CEO of the which is company in the world. He was a little flamboyant and that's because he was an Aquarius and still is. He had a eye for Style love people. Loved women. Wherever he was he had to be the center of attention and that's just was his personality. When he told you something he's told the truth he didn't mind hurting your feelings but only to make you a better person. Sometimes the truth hurts. There was no service for him for us the new him and I don't know why? He was loved by so many and we all miss him. We never got to pay him his respect and get say goodbye to the man friend and brother we loved. It's sad how your family has less regard for you than the people on the streets in the neighborhoods wherever he loved them all whether you were Rich for homeless it didn't matter to him people were people. He showed everyone that you could be something as long as you put your first foot forward and got your Hustle on. That's what it was drive to be better let no one intimidate you. Handle it if it came along. He was a man a good man a fair man and a man that didn't take no shit. We only knew him for a few years, but in those few years it felt like we've known him for a lifetime. He was warm he was funny he was serious and he was colorful. I miss you so much. We called him Chicago. I called him La Roy too. My heart was broken because it happened so suddenly. He didn't call me from the hospital I'm his sis what was really going on. I would have been there. That's why you tell people that you love them don't never let the last thing you say to them do something hateful or hurtful let them know you love them. Because it might be the last time you see them. I just wish little ugly girl, would have gave us the chance to say goodbye. She would have seen how many people love and respected him. No matter what she thought he had a different effect on everyone out

*there. He had much love in his heart. He loved his son. I wish you had the last minute to tell him so. So I say so long, La Roy till I see you in the line to go to heaven. But if I don't know that I still love you and that you made a big impact on my life. You got short changed and dealt a bad hand in the end. But just know we're going to have a celebration of your life today. I love you forever your sis. And we weren't blood but we were family.
Sabrina Booker.....*

Sabrina Booker - January 23 at 09:15 PM