

In Loving Memory of



Keith LaJuan Combs, Sr.

Sunrise

January 27, 1963

Sunset

March 3, 2023

Services

Wednesday, March 15, 2023 - 11:00 am

TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC

EARL M. TEMPLE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

2801 North Kelley Avenue

Oklahoma City, OK 73111

Elder Dr. Elmer Gabriel Jr. - Officiating



Obituary

Keith LaJuan Combs, Sr. was born on January 27, 1963 to Sterling and Florence Combs in Oklahoma City, OK.

Keith was raised in the church and was a powerful man of God. He married Tracy Lynn Fields, and in this union, they had 2 beautiful children, Keith LaJuan Combs II and Dy'mond Lynn Combs. He also passionately fathered many of his nieces and nephews over the years.



Keith graduated from Guthrie High School in 1981. He went on to graduate from the University of Central Oklahoma, Langston University and Oklahoma Christian University. While pursuing his education, he became a devout member of the Greek organization Kappa Alpha Psi.

Keith was a well-respected counselor, mentor, and friend. He was an avid sports fan and enjoyed coaching football, basketball, and soccer.

Keith was preceded in death by his mother, Florence Combs. He is survived by Tracy L. Combs; his son, Keith L. Combs II (Katelynn) and his daughter, Dy'mond L. Combs, all of Oklahoma City, OK. His father, Sterling Combs of Spencer, OK. Special nieces and nephews that he considered his children, Timyrus Brison (Shawanda) of Edmond, OK; Deontay Allensworth, of California; Bianca Irvin, Amla Davis, Yod'nee Wilson, all of Oklahoma City, OK. His sisters, Marie Boone, Kim Williams, Mandy Harjo, and Destiny Blanchard, all of Oklahoma City, OK. His brothers, Sterling Combs Jr., of Aurora, CO, Shawn Combs, and Herschel Combs both of Spencer OK; Ja'vion Combs of Midwest City, OK. He also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, and other beloved friends.

Psalm 23:1-3

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.



"LETTERS TO DADDY"

Dear Pops,

Words do not do you justice, but I will try my best. When I was young you were my football coach for the Rockhounds. You taught me how to play basketball, you taught me how to change a tire which sparked my love for cars. You also taught me how to cook everything under the sun, especially your famous dressing for Thanksgiving and Christmas. You were always the best at listening whenever we needed to cry or yell. You would just sit and listen. You even taught me how to do this so I could help others. You guided us in the right direction to make good decisions, but what I loved the most was seeing the massive positive impact you had on people even outside of the family. If it was in your means to help, you would, and if you couldn't, you would try to find someone who could. I am honored to be named after you and I promise to carry on your legacy.

I love you, Pops.

Your son, Keith LaJuan Combs II

Dear Daddy,

I simply cannot describe what you meant to me and the true weight you had in my life. You are truly one of a kind. The way in which you served and loved others was remarkable and inspiring. I will always remember the countless hours you spent in the gym coaching me in basketball or how you proofread all my papers then told me they were perfect, but to make sure I got an A. I will forever cherish the conversations we had when I sat on your office floor, and we talked about any and everything. You instilled so much wisdom into me and challenged me to be better. I always loved watching *The Fresh Prince* because it reminded me of my life and that was the life you provided. You were Uncle Phil to so many people and I loved being able to share you. Sharing you meant people got to experience genuine love, kindness, compassion and selflessness. I was and will always be honored to call you Daddy. I will live my life to make you shed a proud Daddy tear in heaven.

I love you forever.

Your Baby girl, Dy'mond

P.S. My name being tattooed on your left arm will live forever in my heart.

Special Messages

Uncle Keith was more than an uncle to me; he was my dad. He believed in me even when I didn't believe in myself. He always knew when I was sad or needed to talk about something. He always took me and Dy'mond anywhere we wanted to go. If we wanted to be in gymnastics he took us, even when we went for 2 days max. We wanted to do girl scouts and he took us. Even when we wanted to get on scary rides, he took us and belly laughed while we were screaming our heads off. He made me play basketball even when I didn't want to but he pushed me to be the best that I can be even when I didn't think that I could. He always was the person to believe in me and push me to do the best. Uncle Keith would always be the speaker at the functions and to not hear his loud voice or him saying "baby girl" anymore is an awful feeling that will leave an emptiness inside of me forever. I will always and forever, love and cherish the memories that we got to share. I love you, Uncle Keith. - Baby Girl, Yod'nee

Uncle Keith, you are more than just my uncle. You've been my father, my therapist and a positive voice when I needed it the most. You always made me feel safe and heard. I love you, Uncle Keith. -Bianca

Mr. Uncle Keith, that's what I used to call him. My best memories are with him in the house with the family. The laughs, the lessons, the crying. He always told me what I needed and not what I wanted to hear. I appreciate the time, the patience, the love you gave my siblings, my cousins and dealing with all the women in our family. We definitely love you for that. You were the perfect man to be put in this position. You literally gave nothing but love and patience. I am truly thankful. The day I knew who you were, was the day I knew I was safe. You never made me feel like I was asking for too much. You never made me feel crazy for the number of stupid things you saved me from. All the crazy things I have done, you always came to save me no matter the outcome. -Amla



Keith was a member of
of Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity, Inc.



Order of Service

Processional.....Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family

Scripture Reading.....Elelyon Kingdom Ministries
Old and New Testament

Prayer.....Elelyon Kingdom Ministries

Musical Selection.....Pastor Cherae Thompson

Remarks.....By his children

Obituary.....Please read silently

Words of Comfort.....Elder Dr. Elmer Gabriel Jr.
The Church of the Living God
Temple #355

Video Tribute

Recessional



HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Keith L. Combs II
Shane Garcia
Samuel Houston
Charles Morris

James Williams
Timyrus Brison
Deontay Allensworth
Ricky Brown

FLOWER BEARERS

Dy'mond Combs
Yod'nee Wilson
Amla Davis

Bianca Irvin
Destiny Blanchard
Tyra Morris

REPAST

Immediately following the service at
Church of the Redeemer
2100 N. Martin Luther King Ave
Oklahoma City, OK 73111

The family of Keith Combs, Sr. wishes to acknowledge with heartfelt appreciation your acts of kindness, prayers and sympathy. A special thank you to Elder Dr. Elmer Gabriel Jr. from The Church of the Living God Temple Number 355, Church of the Redeemer, and Temple and Sons Funeral Directors.