

In Loving Memory of



Jayden Williams

Service

Sunday, August 19, 2012 - 2-6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Muy Bueno Para Este Mundo

El día que naciste nos cambiaste la vida. Tu carita de ángel lo único que provocaba era comerte a besos y conforme fuiste creciendo nuestro amor por ti crecía también. A pesar de que tu vida fue muy corta, nuestro amor por ti seguía creciendo y aunque ya no estes con nosotros, tu memoria vivirá con nosotros para siempre.

Eras el regalo más lindo que Dios nos pudo dar y siempre te recordare con una sonrisa. Porque eso fue lo que me enseñaste, a sonreírle a la vida. No hubo día en que tu no sonrieras.

Si no era con dora, era con tus trenes, o tu pelota o simplemente corriendo por toda la casa, siempre era con una sonrisa gigante que contagiaba a cualquiera.

Me acuerdo cuando tus dientes empezaron a salir y me mordías y aunque me dolía, tu te reías como si hubieras escuchado el mejor chiste del mundo e inmediatamente ese dolor se quitaba y lo único que me provocaba era levantarte en el aire y darte besos o acostarte en la cama y hacerte cosquillas hasta que mami me decía que pare porque te ibas a reventar de tanta risa.

Tu sonrisa quitaba cualquier dolor y le alegraba el día a cualquiera. Convertiste al estricto de mi papi en el hombre más paciente y alcahuete de tus travesuras.

No hubo día que no te reías y es así que te quiero recordar, mi vida.

Me acuerdo cuando papi había comprado "pleibo" para hacer un mueble y tu te encargaste de decorarlo con tu arte y con un marcador lo llenaste de "lunas" y cuando papi le dio vuelta para usar el otro lado se dio cuenta que tu ya te habías encargado de eso. Y cuando papi se enoja y pregunto que era eso dijiste "mira nuna mira"

Cada noche mirábamos la misma luna de donde quiera que estuviéramos y te regalé una estrella con tu nombre, Jayden Williams.

Tu inocencia y tu carita de ángel hacía que mi día se iluminara.

Poco a poco te ibas convirtiendo en todo un hombrecito y protector de mami. Aunque no llegaste a crecer, tus actitudes y acciones, a veces nos hacían olvidar que apenas cumpliste cuatro añitos.

Cuando me decías "no vayas no vayas está oscuro" y te parabas en la puerta para no dejarme salir, te recuerdo siempre protector.

Aunque me rompe el corazón que no llegue a verte crecer, al recordar todos esos momentos y recordar tu sonrisa inocente me das fuerzas para seguir adelante porque sé que ahora estas en un lugar donde nada malo te puede pasar y algún día nos vamos a volver a ver.

Siempre te recordare y te llevare en mi corazón. Gracias por existir aunque solo fue por tan poco tiempo. Descansa en paz mi "poogaloo". Nunca supe lo que era el verdadero Amor, hasta que naciste tu, mi vida. Te amare por siempre mi corazón!

Ya no quiero llorar porque sé que estas mirándome desde el cielo y me estaras diciendo "no llodes mami, no llodes".

Jay my love estas en el cielo mirándonos. Que Dios te proteja siempre... Los que te amaran por siempre, tu mami, y tu "boody" (buddy) tu daddy, Cusy (Quincy) como le decías.

Brief But Awesome Life of Jayden Luis Wil-

Jayden Luis Williams touched down on this earth, a single point of light on assignment from the Lord. He was an ambassador small in stature, yet with a mandate befitting an archangel.

His first cry was a trump that marked his pre-ordained entrance into this world; a tiny forerunner of our returning Lord.

Jayden embodied the life that only God could shut up within the bones of this man-child, a quickening fire that praised God with fierce movement; this tiny blazing flame, this amazing shooting star. He moved about with marching orders inscribed on a scroll deep within his soul.

He brought joy to broken lives, laughter to erase tracks of tears, smiles to weary and ruffled brows, amazement to seeking hearts and a chance to love deeply again. He was an instrument of love and restoration of man toward God.

To our finite minds and in our limited sight, we merely saw a busy child, an active child that moved about where he pleased the way that children do; a handful to be entrusted with. Ah, but to see him through the eyes of the Lord. In God's infinite wisdom, He put a dance in Jayden and a shout in his soul. A dance of abandon as that of David when the presence of the Lord returned to Israel. God gave Jayden a running spirit; running ahead of us silently shouting from his spirit, "prepare ye the way of the Lord."

Jayden jumped and played with as much passion as was deep within him, with appreciation of the Breath of Life given to him by his creator.

He had a ministry of just four short years, but look what God can do! Jesus' public ministry was three years and Jesus said we would do greater things than He. Within four years look what God has done. You are here; I am here in the presence of the Lord; some returning, some renewing and some meeting the Savoir for the first time.

Ah and how heaven is rejoicing. Look around to the person next to you and see what God has done through Jayden. Oh! And how Jayden is rejoicing!! Can't you envision him running with that same energy and that bright smile in the presence of God bringing laughter to the face of the Almighty!

Don't cry for Jayden for he has danced his way into Kingdom and the Kingdom is within all of us. He is in our hearts and minds for all time. Jayden didn't die. He changed out of his earthly garment and cast it aside and put on an eternal garment of praise. That single point of light that touched down four years ago, went back up in triumph into the arms of his heavenly Father. Oh and he is running and jumping and smiling! Don't you see? Can't you see it? Dance Jayden, dance!

Those of us who have gathered during this time of celebration, don't say goodbye. Jayden is extending his hand to take the lead for this dance. Extending it to you and I. And a child shall lead. Jayden wants us to dance back into the arms of the Lord. Run back into relationship with Jesus. Come to the Lord with Jayden's confidence in his Creator. Won't you dance? Every time Jay saw someone crying he would come and give a kiss, hugging you and saying "no lloides, no lloides." (Don't cry) He hated seeing anyone cry.

Lovingly Submitted by the Family

Obituary

Jayden Luis Williams, affectionately known as JayJay, came into this world on July 26, 2008 in Hoboken, New Jersey, born to Charles Quentin Williams and Carmen N. Carpio. He was the couple's only child.

Although his time on earth was brief, he brought much joy to those around him, especially his family. He was indeed a gift from God. He had a smile with a face like a cherub. He was so full of energy and life.

Jayden was always surrounded by loved ones and was a very vivacious and happy child. He was a rich heritage from both his parents who contributed to his distinctive appearance, personality and character. JayJay was cherished greatly by all whose lives he touched. He was very assertive and very active as any typical boy, yet possessed a sweet spirit and was special and unique within his own right.

As seasons came and went, you would find Jayden involved in various activities, events and travels with his parents and family members in whom he was always seen smiling, being very photogenic and quite a scene stealer. A handsome little boy with an unforgettable presence. JayJay was daddy's little buddy, mommy's boogie and Poppy and Mijo to his grandparents and was undoubtedly as precious to many others.

On August 8, 2012, JayJay was escorted into eternity to be with the Lord and holding a spot for all of us who will see him some day in the Kingdom of God where there is joy and laughter-where Jesus said we must all come as a little child.

Jayden is survived by his parents, Charles Williams and Carmen Carpio; his grandparents, great grandmothers, aunts, uncles, cousins; and a host of other family members and friends.

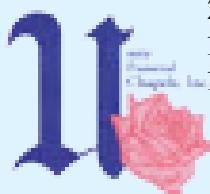
I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family expresses its sincere appreciation to all acts of kindness that gave them
During this time of mourning. God bless you for all its seriousness and concern.



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