

*In Loving Memory
of*



Lakesha Marique Pullins

Sunrise

January 31, 1972

Sunset

July 1, 2013

Service

Monday, July 8, 2013 - 6:00 p.m.

MT. NEBO BAPTIST CHURCH

1883 7th Avenue • New York, NY

Rev. Johnny Green, Jr., Pastor

Obituary

Lakesha Pullins was born in Brooklyn, New York on January 31, 1972 at 3:01 p.m. She was the only child of Deidra Michelle Maxwell and the first child of Press Pullins.

Lakesha attended Park West High School where she met her long time companion Augustus Moore. Out of this relationship came a son, Peron who passed away at birth, but was always in his mother's heart and a daughter, Jaquel Deja.

Lakesha went on to work at the Post Office and at Yankee Stadium. She then dedicated her life to raising her daughter.

Lakesha loved life and lifted the life of all those around her. She had a heart of gold. To those that knew her she was "Rose Bud" or "Big Kesh".

She celebrated life until the end and was at a BBQ celebrating with family and friends the day before her passing.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her mother, Deidra Michelle Maxwell; her father, Press Pullins; her grandmother, Faye Pullins; her daughter, Jaquel Deja Pullins; her sisters, Tabitha Coleman, Kenyetta Pullins, Valarie Pullins, Faith Pullins and Ariel Pullins; brother, Kaysheam Pullins. She also leaves a host of great aunts, aunts, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

PrayerRev. Patrick Young

Selection

*PoemsRead by Nikeechee Green
Great Friend - Kyella Kelly
Her Mother - Deidra Michelle Maxwell*

Acknowledgments and Obituary Andrea Cobb

SoloReverend Freeman

EulogyRev. Patrick Young

Committal & Benediction

Viewing

Recessional

Interment
*Maple Grove Cemetery
Hackensack, New Jersey*

My Friend

Never thought I would be in this place looking down at your face. Always thought we would see eye to eye. It's sadden me to have to say goodbye. You were My friend who I could always trust. We may not have seen or spoken to each other everyday but you were in my thoughts always. It's going to be hard just knowing My friend is no longer around. Remember back when we were younger and your mom would kick me out your house, when you saw Kesha you saw Mouse. I will always be able to look back over the years and laugh out loud and shed some tears, My friend, my sister from another. I don't know what to do, life is going to be ruff now. I will try to help your mother, daughter and granddaughter get through. It won't be the same My friend due to the fact that I'm not you. Kesha you were always a true friend, My friend it was a honor to have even known you. I will see you again My friend at that all white party in the sky. For now my friend it really hurts to have to say goodbye.

*Poem written by
Kyella Kelly*

Words For My Daughter

11/16/2001

As your life begins you set out on an uncharted journey your intent to explore trying to learn just who you are not knowing what God has in store you will travel many roads have to carry some heavy loads come to some dead ends feeling like someone is sticking you with needles and pins it is important you read all signs along the way clearly understanding what they say they will keep you focused so you don't loose yourself on any given day I will walk with you my love never far hoping your journey will take you to the stars.

Love Mom

Acknowledgement

Deidra Michelle Maxwell and Family would like to thank all those that held us close in our time of sorrow.

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