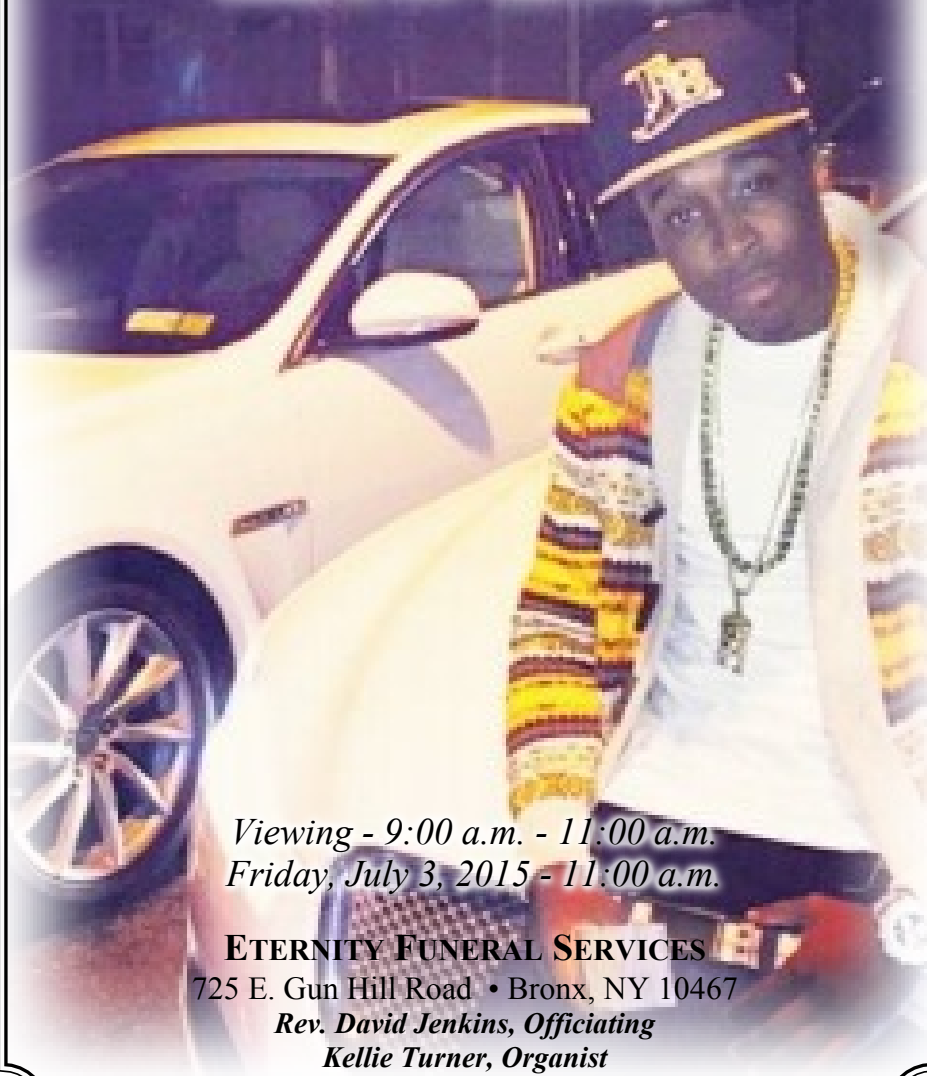


Celebrating the Life of
Daquan Andy Cooper

October 8, 1991 - June 25, 2015



Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.
Friday, July 3, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES
725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
Rev. David Jenkins, Officiating
Kellie Turner, Organist

Obituary

"Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me."

Daquan Andy Cooper (affectionately known as "**Day-Day**" or "**DoLo**") was born October 8, 1991 in Bronx, New York. He was the oldest son of Antoinette (Renee) McCray and Andy Cooper. On June 25, 2015, he took wings and flew away to the Garden of Heaven.

Daquan was educated in the Public Schools of New York and graduated from Abyssinian Development Corporation on November 14, 2008. Daquan met the love of his life, Janece Heyward in 2007. To this union, he was blessed with two beautiful children, Nylla and Jaden Cooper.

Daquan was a Manager at McDonalds for years and then invested in his own business by buying and reselling cars. He took his responsibilities as a family man very seriously. His kids came before everything and the unconditional love that he showed to his family and friends was sincere. He had a heart of pure love for anyone who came into his life. He never complained about anything. Daquan was always the life of the party and made it his goal to make sure that you were having a good time. He loved to see people smiling, laughing and dancing. He danced at any event, anytime and anywhere. He was truly one of a kind. To know him was to love him.

Love ones left to cherish his memories: his loving daughter, Nylla Cooper and his handsome son, Jaden Cooper both of Bronx, NY; a devoted fiancé, Janece Heyward of Bronx, NY; his beloved mother, Antoinette (Renee) McCray; loving father, Andy Cooper; brother, Donta Cooper, sister, Sanayia Cooper; grandparents, Rhoda (James) McCray; three uncles, Tyrone McCrea of New Hampshire,

NY, Leroy Julius and James (Veronica) Julius of Hemingway, SC; one aunt, Latasha (Chris) Thomas of Hemingway, SC; godchildren, Sydney Moye and Sania Moye; 22 great-aunts, Edna Moore, Mattie McGee, Diane (Gene) Brockington all of Andrews, SC, Margarie Nesmith Williams, Joann (Ronald) Cooper, Helen McCray, Lorine Pressley, Sally R. Cooper, Octavia (Larry) Williams, Annette (Nathaniel) Brayboy all of Hemingway, SC, Verline (Willis) Nesmith, Rosa Barr and Mildred Nesmith of Bronx, NY, Corine Williams of Highland, NY, Landdes (Caesar) LaSane of New Jersey, Frances Kelly, Mildred Cory, Annette Cooper and Estherline (Saladine) Harris all of Connecticut, Gloria Jean (Richard) Williams of Georgetown, SC, Delcean (Harry) Davis of Johnsonville, SC; 14 great-uncles, Ivory (Priscilla) Cooper, Tom (Karen) Cooper, Leroy Cooper, Willie Cooper, Larry (Vanessa) Cooper, Samuel (Sadie) Cooper, Ralph Cooper, Raymond (Diane) McCray, Alex McCrea and George Gordon all of Hemingway, SC; Harold (Olie) McCray of Andrews, SC and John (Rosemary) McCray of New Jersey and a host of loving cousins that he lived his life to the fullest with. When I tell you he LOVED ALL HIS FAMILY, nothing but death could separate us.



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn "Come Ye Disconsolate"

Prayer Brittney Williams

Solo Ashinique Williams

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Tiesha Brayboy

New Testament Jaquzar Nesmith

Reflections

Michael Creer (friend)

Luke Dievdonne (community)

Michael Cooper (family)

Reading of Obituary & Poems Andrea Cooper

Acknowledgements..... Andrea Cooper

Solo Ashinique Williams

Words of Comfort Rev. David Jenkins


Benediction

Recessional

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Daddy's Helping Jesus



Daddy just wants you to know
He loves you with all his heart.
Jesus asked for Daddy's help
So Daddy for now must part.
Know that Daddy's always with you
Each and every day.
Know that Daddy will always love you
In each and every way.
Mommy might be sad right now
And cry over this.
Please do Daddy a favor,
Give her a hug and kiss.
Daddy's body might not be here
But know you're never alone.
For Daddy's with you always and forever,
Even though Daddy's at Jesus's home.

My Last Love



I have only just lost you the pain is hard to bear
Do I have to go through life knowing you're not there
please someone explain to me why he had to go
are there any reasons I really need to know
I sit here and remember all the lovely times we shared
the talks the laughter of every one you cared
I am told the pain will ease in time
and I will think of him without a tear
but that will be impossible as I need to have him here
He was my very world to me my ever guiding star
Just kiss me softly on the cheek and tell me where you are.

A Picture Of You

I only have a picture now,
A frozen piece of time,
To remind me of how it was,
When you were here, and mine.

I need to feel you constantly,
To get me through the day,
I loved you so very much,
Why did you go away?

I see your smiling eyes,
Each morning when I wake,
I talk to you, and place a kiss,
Upon your lovely face.

The angels came and took you,
That really wasn't fair,
They took my one and only Son,
My future life. My heir.

How much I miss you being here,
I really cannot say,
The ache is deep inside my heart,
And never goes away.

If only they had asked me,
If I would take your place,
I would have done so willingly,
Leaving you this world to grace.

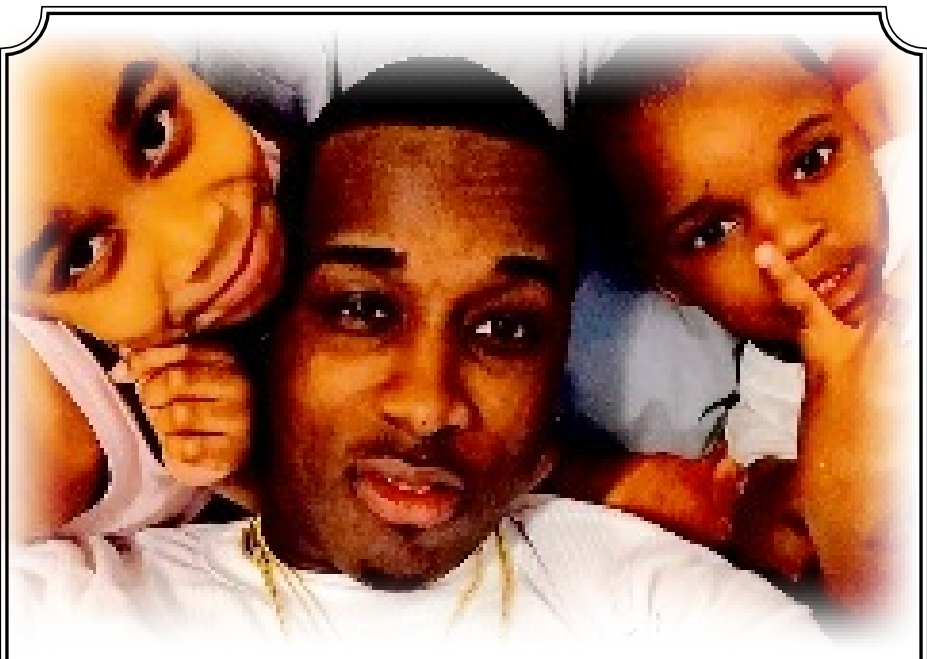
I hear it mentioned often,
That time will heal the pain,
But if I'm being honest,
I hope it will remain.

You should have had so many years,
To watch your life unfold,
And in the mist of this,
Watch me, your Mum grow old!

I hope you're watching from above,
At the daily tasks I do,
And let there be no doubt at all,
I really do love you.

Big Brother Gone

Day by day I think of you,
How can all of this be true?
I can't believe you're really gone,
I still can't accept it,
Even after so long.
Just the thought of you makes me cry,
I never even got the chance to say goodbye.
Every picture, every letter,
I don't know if it will ever get better.
I always smell your familiar scent,
It makes me think of all of the times we've spent.
I know we didn't always get along,
And every time we talked, it would always go wrong.
So many things I never got to say,
I never imagined you'd ever be so far away.
You were my brother,
And I loved you like no other.
In my heart you'll always be,
You'll be my guide and help me see.
I'll never forget your soothing voice,
I would take your place if I had a choice.
But now I have to let you rest,
Although without you my world's a mess.
I miss you with all of my heart,
I wish we never had to part.
I know you're always by my side,
So now I guess this is my goodbye...



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Daquan Cooper wishes to express their sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown during the passing of their loved one. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and all other expressions of sympathy have been a great comfort during our hours of bereavement and will be greatly remembered. May the spirit of our Savior continue to be present with each of you.

Eternity 
Funeral Services

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
Owner / Licensed Manager

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