

In Loving Memory of



Malik Camryn Carson

Sunrise: July 29, 1994

Sunset: April 14, 2016

Service

Saturday, April 23, 2016 - 4:00 P.M.

METROPOLITAN BAPTIST CHURCH

151 West 128th Street • New York, New York

Pastor Bobbie McDaniels

Rev. Antonio Jordan, Officiating

Minister Robert Perkins



Obituary

Malik Isaiah Carson, know to this friends as “Camyrn”. He was born on July 29, 1994 in Bronx, New York to Priscilla Carson and Africa Castro.

Malik attended New York City Public Schools and always was a straight A student. He graduated from H. Frank, Carey, Jr. Senior High School. Then he was employed at Gamestop as a Manager.

Malik had a beautiful smile and he was a kind hearted person. Also, he loved to sing and dance right up to his passing.

Malik leaves to mourn: his mother, Priscilla Carson of Harlem, NY; father, Africa Castro of Bronx, NY; three brothers, Daniel Delior of Bronx, NY, Joshua Delior of Harlem, NY and Kareem Carson of Harlem, NY; one sister, Shanel Carson of Harlem, NY; one niece, Tiana of Harlem, NY; one nephew, Nason of Harlem, NY; four uncles, Willie Howard, Kevin Howard of Harlem, NY, Roderick Hunter of Bronx, NY and Michael Peerman of Virginia; four aunts, Michelle Davis, Kathy Morris of Bronx, NY, Cherron Hunter of Raleigh, NC and Althea Heron of Sacramento, CA; three great-great aunts and one great-great uncle along with a host of cousins and friends.

Malik will now join his late brother, Elijah Carson; grandmother, Jessie Hunter, three uncles, Edward Hunter, Davin Porter and Anthony Davis.



*My Beloved Son Malik,
Since You Been Gone
The sun shines, the wind blows.
The bird sings, and yet the world feels empty.
The river flows, the sky drops rain and snow,
the stars are seen from below
and yet the world feels empty.
There are all kinds of fishes in the deep blue sea,
there may different plants and trees,
that I see, and yet the world feels empty.
There are over 8 billion people in the world,
different races, skin colors and sizes.
But somehow in my mind the world is empty, without you.
I love you and miss you, dearly,
your mother Priscilla Carson.*

written by Aunt Cherron



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Antoinette McPherson

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

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 acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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