

Celebrating the Life of
Rashaun Harvey Ahart

Sunrise

December 24, 1980

Sunset

May 9, 2016



Service

Friday, May 20, 2016 - 7:00 PM

True Gospel Tabernacle

1 West Tremont Avenue

Bronx, New York

Reverend Leroy Benton, Officiating

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Selection.....TGT Choir

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 90: 1-10

New Testament - John 14: 1-6

Prayer & Words of Comfort.....Rev. Mary Benton

Remarks.....Family & Friends (2 Minutes)

Acknowledgements/ Cards.....Sis. Francine Francis

Obituary.....Sis. Francine Francis

Solo.....A. Cole (Precious Lord)

Eulogy.....Rev. Leroy Benton

Final Viewing

Benediction

<p style="text-align: center;"><u>Interment</u> Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey</p>
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Reflections of Life

Rashaun Harvey Ahart was born December 24, 1980 in the Bronx, New York to Beatrice Rogers and Harvey P. Ahart, Sr.

Rashaun attended P.S. 79 Elementary School, Junior High School 115 and concluded his education at West Side High School. He enjoyed sports especially basketball.

Rashaun was like "The Pied Piper" for the children in the neighborhood. There isn't one person who doesn't have a Rashaun or "Big John" story to tell. He was a selfless individual and his heart was bigger than himself and he hated to say NO! He always wanted to please and help everyone.

On May 19, 2009 his life was changed forever. He was granted the biggest gift of his life, his daughter; Khaliyah Tamiya Ahart. Khaliyah made his heart and mind open to horizons and future goals to date! Khaliyah became the drive for every step he took into embarking on the man and father he strived to be. His love for family (and everyone was family!) was admirable. His mom, sister and brothers... to his neighborhood family, friends and all who came to know him. Rashaun offered a piece of his ability to entertain with his humor. He would have you crying on the floor!

From the pet names, to him dressing up, to his outburst sayings, walking to and from the neighborhood; everyone knew when "Big John" was walking through "The Block". Rashaun loved music and dancing especially his two-step. He enjoyed making music and playing video games.

Rashaun was called home by the Lord on May 9, 2016. He leaves to mourn; his daughter, Khaliyah; mother, Beatrice; father, Harvey; step-father, Michael; his only sister, Monique; five brothers, Michael, Mark, Harvey Jr., Melvin and Adonis whom was also his godson; another godson, Nazcere; god brothers, Tashawn and Winston; god sister, Victoria; and fiancé Delis; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, other family and friends.

To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."
-Author unknown*

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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