

**Celebrating
the Life
of
Charles Buckner, Jr.
“Rock”**

SUNRISE: November 11, 1983

SUNSET: February 27, 2022

Friday, March 4, 2022 - 5PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Imam Yusuf Hasan, Officiating

Obituary

In the Name of Allah, Most Gracious, Most Merciful. It is with deep sorrow that we regret to inform you of the passing of Our Beloved.

On February 27, 2022, we lost our beloved **Charles "Rock" Buckner**. He was born on November 11, 1983, to Sonja and Charles Buckner. Born and raised in Harlem, he attended the NYC Public School system and was known for his skills on the basketball court as an inner city youth. He leaves to cherish his memory: his spouse, Marjorie and five children, Charles III, Charlie, Sevyn, Davion, and Vincent. He is the youngest of five children: one brother, NaiRobi and three sisters, Sabratha, Charlié and Joyell. Charles affectionately called his aunt "Mama Faye", and thought of Makiela, Fareeda and Alphonso as bonus siblings. He also leaves to mourn a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Rock overcame adverse realities that he faced in his formative years and became an entrepreneur building Collision Master's with the support of his wife. To know Charles was to love him, and his presence and big personality would make the room smile as you sometimes had to pay close attention to understand the deeper meaning of his words. If he let you into his immediate circle, he made you feel protected. He loved hard and fought harder for his family and in the things he believed. Many people have very fond memories of how Charles made them feel.

Charles was very respectful and affectionately kissed his mom on the forehead every day and made sure to say, "I love you, Ma." He argued with his twin (his mother) every day and declared that they were just alike (same achy pains, looks, and style). He jokingly laughed at himself, especially as he struggled with "new technology." From the outside, he could easily be perceived as a "tough individual," but if you knew him, you know that he was the best husband, father, son, brother, uncle, and friend that he could be. Charles spent time away, but when he returned, we know that no one wanted more desperately to gather family than he did. Charles was a fighter and fought for his wife, his family, and to bring his boys together. He loved his family more than life itself. Charles always put others before himself, making sure that everyone was "good." When you would say to Charles, "I love you, Charles," he would respond in his raspy and robust voice, "love you more."

Janazah Service

Selection..... “Father Can You Hear Me” (Tiffany Evans) - Diva

Scripture Readings: Old/New Testament..... Mother

Prayer..... Mother

Obituary..... Sons

Poem Selection: (Margie).....“It Tomorrow Never Comes” - Sons

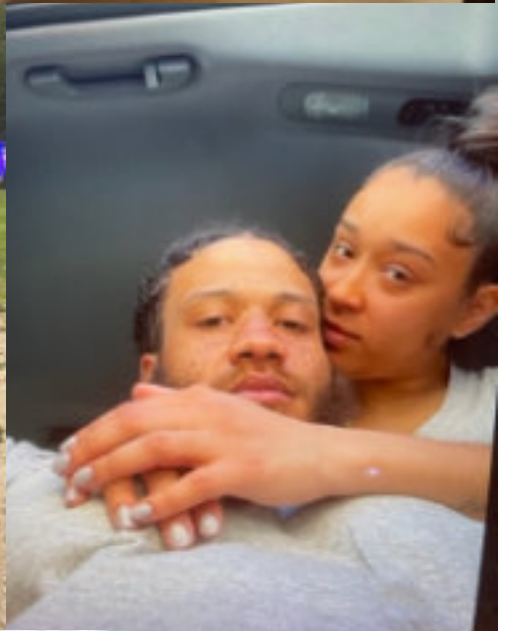
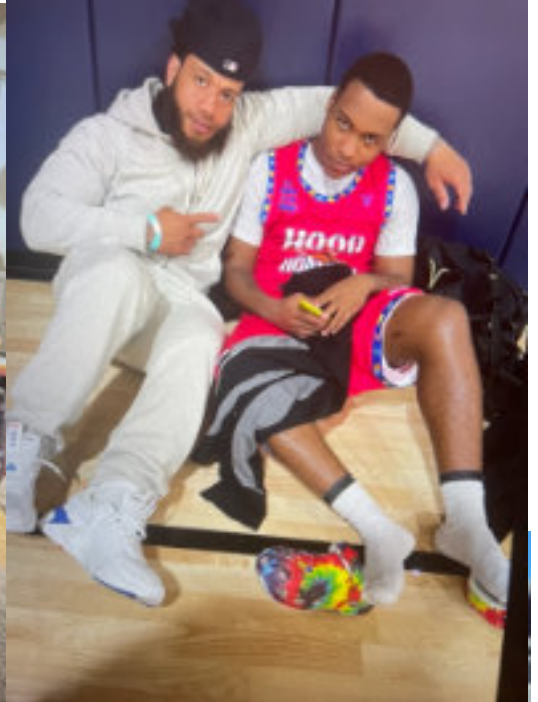
Song Selection: (Charlie)..... “Be Blessed”

Janazah Prayer

Ya Allah, I depend on you alone. I have no power of my own. When things and times are going well for me, I know they have come from you and that I have no power of my own. In my trials, I rely on you. In my temptations and tribulations, I trust in you. My success and temporary failure are all in your hands and so is my soul. I have no power of my own. Ya Jabbar, Ya Kareem, Ya Malik, Ya Chaffar, Al-Wadud, Ya Azeez, Ya Latif, I cannot do and live without your Rahama. Save me from all evils, guide my going out and coming in, this moment, today and until the day you have destined for me to die. Ameen.









FROM CHARLES:

To my wife, know that I always loved you no matter what storms we experienced. While we didn't make it to Mecca, you were what I needed to complete me. You held me down and made sure that I had a friend, lover, and confidant. I will forever be grateful for what you have done for me. You were my Rock. My Queen. My Bestest. Please continue to take care of yourself and our children.

To my kids, stay close and take care of each other. Talk and be the strong leaders and men I modeled for you. Though I am not there physically, I will always love and protect you. Pray every day; Allah will take care of you.

Mommy, you know that I love you more than life itself. You are a praying woman; know that Allah makes no mistakes. Please continue to look after and pray for my family. Most importantly, please continue to take care of yourself. I can't yell at you to stop carrying groceries down the street, take them from you and put them into the house, or argue with you to let me take you here or there. Those were small tokens of my appreciation for what you did for me; I could never repay you, not in a thousand lifetimes. Thank you.

To my brother, I am so grateful for you! You held me down my whole life. Our last meal together was what I needed; I was most thankful to pay that bill as only a small token to let you know how much I respected and appreciated all you did for me. I love you, brother, forever.

To my sisters, thank you for allowing me to be me. You showed me love, in ways that no one else would understand. We had our moments and I became wiser, stronger and a better person through those moments. I love you.

To my nephews and nieces, you made me proud until the day that I closed my eyes. Keep working through adversity and pain. Life will teach you lessons that you may not understand at the moment, but allow those lessons to make you stronger and wiser. I love you.

To "Mama Faye", you understood me like no other. We were so close, and I appreciate the bond that we had. You were a silent force behind me and showed me, unconditional love.

To my "bonus siblings", you provided the extras that I needed to make me whole. From childhood to my last breath, I was blessed to have you in my life. Though I will not physically be there to watch my godson grow, I will always hold on to how exciting it was to watch him take his first steps, stumble and get back up. I love you.

To the mothers of my children, thank you for raising my sons to know and love their father.

To my close friends—so many have shared stories about their connections to me. Please remember the times we shared, the laughs, smiles, and tears. Please keep me alive in your thoughts and conversations.

If Tomorrow Never Comes

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep,
If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise,
I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.
If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say
"I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do.

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well
I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away.
For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we
always get a second chance to make everything right.

There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly
there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case
I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love
you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone,
young or old alike, And today may be the last chance
you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow
never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra
time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone,
what turned out to be their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear,
Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear,
Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's
okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.
-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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