

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

“Address Change Notification” by Southbound

Processional

Clergy & Family

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament – Psalm 91

New Testament – 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Musical Selection

“God Will Work It Out” – Maverick City

Reflections

Please limit all remarks to 2 minutes

Reading of the Obituary

Leroy Felix

Musical Selection

“Jireh” – Maverick City

Eulogy

Benediction & Recessional

“I Can Only Imagine”

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

You Never Got To Say Goodbye

You never said I'm leaving, You never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it, And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you, A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you, You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly, In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place, That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you, But you didn't go alone
A part of me went with you, The day God took you home.



With Warmest Thanks

We would like to express our sincere appreciation for your thoughtfulness and expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement. Your prayers and love for our family have not gone unnoticed. Thank you

The Family of Michael Maximin

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West

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Website: www.westfuneralservice.com
Email: westmortuary@gmail.com

Celebration of Life for



Michael Maximin
1954-2022

Saturday, July 23, 2022 – 11:00am

A Better Life Ministry
129 Linden Avenue, Jersey City NJ

Pastor Keith D. Howell-Garvin, Eulogist

Michael's Story

On Wednesday, July 13, 2022, God called an angel home. His son, **Michael Maximin** transitioned to his new home with the Lord. Michael Maximin was born in Labayee, Saint Lucia on Dec 05, 1954 to Theresa Maximin-Joseph and Claudie Polymese.

He received his education in Saint Lucia. In 1976, Michael married Theresa Stephen and to this union, two daughters were born, Peggy and Michaela. 1978, he migrated to St. Croix and later to United States of America and worked as a certified Welder and Construction Worker. Before he migrated, he was an educator who taught many young men in the neighborhood a trade and survival skills. Michael was very skillful man with blessed hands, a "jack of all trades and master of all." In 1984, his son, Deshun was born.

At an early age, Michael accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. Michael and his children shared a special bond that can never be broken and a strong connection with his grandchildren. To family and friends, Michael was also known as Brother by his siblings because he was the first-born son as well as Ah babi and Kex. He was the most kind-hearted and loving soul you could ever meet. He was also stubborn and always has to have things his way. Michael was known for cracking jokes and making his family and friends laugh. He also did not have a problem with putting us all in our place. To know him is to love him. When Michael was around, there was never a dull moment. He enjoyed fishing with his best friends Lucious, Kelton and with his grandsons. Kex loved to travel to learn different languages and exploring.

Preceding in death, his father Claudie Polymese, Brother Paul Maximin, Sister Catherine Maximin, niece Wendy Williams, and nephew Preston Maximin

Left to cherish Michael's memories and legacy; his wife, Theresa Stephen; daughters, Peggy and Michaela Maximin; son Deshun Allen; grandchildren Hayden Maximin, Azim Muhammad and Sevn Allen, and Naiya Wade; sisters, Julie and Sylvia Maximin and Renee Maximin- Edwin; brother Marcus Maximin; aunts, Mary Anne Emmanuel and Catherine Felix; nieces and nephews; Delphia, Heather, Natarkie, Kathleen, Sheralene, Emily, Nadia, Tasha and Tiffany, Ivan, Erwinton, Brian, Cherne, Hyacinth, Brent, Marcellus, Lester, Shavon, Burtron, Ron, Marquis, and Miles; and other loving relatives and friends. Michael created a very special bond with his cousins, Mike, Bruno and Nicholas Felix. They were more like brothers and inseparable. Special nieces Natalie and Michaela Felix. Special mention to Michael's adopted grandchild, Ajani Simon. A Special mention to the Stephen family for their love and support throughout the years. Thank you goes out to Margaret Rambally, Peter Stephen, Leila Stephen and Julietta Stephen for making a significant impact with helping to raise Peggy and Michaela.

Michael has gone home to glory, but he'll be in our hearts forever!

To Grandpa

I remember when we used to sit on the front porch and people-watch. You used to share all your snacks with me. You were always kind-hearted. Thank you for being a wonderful grandfather. P.S. Even though you forgot my birthday every year at least you were a day early and sang out of tune, you always made my day. -Love always, Naiya

My best memory of my grandfather would be EVERYTHING. You taught me how to paint and fish with Mr. Luscious and my brother Hayden. The love you had for me was unconditional. I was your "TT" and loved when you called me as such. I pray that my grandfather is at peace and getting the rest that he wanted. Your spirit is in all of us and has always been in us. - Love, Azim

My best memory of my granddad was when he took my brother and me fishing. I wasn't able to catch any fish but my brother did. Just spending time with you was so much fun. Thank you for leaving your mark in our lives. You will be missed greatly. - Love Hayden

To My Brother

My brother and I were best friends growing up. We climbed trees, pick fruits and mangoes, played marbles etc. Everyone who knew him knows that my brother Michael is a very kind, generous, caring and humble person. He never worries about anything. He loved his family, friends, and neighbors. All the good times and we've shared and the memories we made. I loved when you called my husband " Pero" We all miss you very much but looking forward to seeing you in resurrection (John 5: 28-29) -Love Always, Renee

My dear brother, heaven has called upon you today, leaving so many words to say. But now it's too late for your time has come. I am sure we all have regrets and wishes that we can change the past but the memories I have of you is everlasting. You were there when I needed someone to talk to. I just want you to know that I will always be there for your children. There have been many times we disagreed but we were there for each other in time of need. Now it's time to say goodbye, until we meet again in heaven to fly - Love, your brother Marcus

Your last words to me were "I love you" You left us suddenly. It hurts to know that you are really gone. Words are not enough to express how I feel at this moment. I will always love you. Although you are gone, you will never be forgotten. - Love, your sister Portia AKA Sister P

My loving brother, my birthday was epic! I enjoyed every minute with you from childhood to our last conversation. Brother, I'm never serious when you are around. I love you, until we meet again- Love you, Julie

To My Loving Husband

Words cannot express how special you were to me. Thank you for my two beautiful daughters. I will surely miss those phone calls and insightful conversations. In my heart you will forever stay. -Love Always Ula

To Dad

Dear dad. I'll miss you so much but God gave you your wings. Fly high daddy. I'll miss you singing Happy Birthday backwards to your "Sexy Rat" Your wit, charisma, big heart and sense of humor was infectious. You taught me bible verses and how to ride my bike but most importantly, survival skills. Sleep easy daddy. - Love Always Peggy AKA your "Sexy Rat"

I cannot wrap my brain around the fact that you're no longer with us. Who's going to call me 5 times a day just to check up on me? Who am I going to run all my important life decisions by? I made a promise to you to go for my third degree and I will keep it. Thank you for teaching me to never accept no as an answer and always question people's motives. You always said to me "Micky, don't be like me, be better than me" One thing for sure, we are all stubborn like you. A part of us that made us who we are will always be missing. -Your "Honey Bunches of Oats" Micky.

You're gone to soon Pops! I only met you and my sisters 10 years ago. I named my son Sevn because it was seven years the day he was born when we first met. Now I have the duty to take care of the girls and my niece and nephews. Rest assured, it will be done. Thank you for always facetimeing your grandson. He knows his pawpaw. - Love you pops, Deshun

To my son

My son, words cannot express the way I'm feeling. I will miss hearing your voice, calling me and saying 'Utrice, how are you doing today?' "You always have a story to tell me just to put a smile on my face. Losing a child is the most painful feeling ever. You will be in my heart forever. - Love Mom