





# Reflections of Life

Mark Williams Jr. was born on October 9, 1988 in Paterson, NJ. He was the son of Thembi Lee Keeling of Paterson, NJ and Mark Williams Sr. of Passaic, NJ.

On the evening of Wednesday, August 3, 2022 Mark was struck and tragically killed by a motorist while crossing the street in Fort Lee NJ.

Mark was a lifelong resident of Paterson NJ. He attended the Paterson Public School System and graduated from Silk City Academy High School Paterson NJ. Mark also attended Passaic County Community College of Paterson NJ.

Mark was a dedicated employee of The Valley Hospital of Ridgewood NJ for the past 10 years and he also was employed part time by Uber Eats. Mark was previously employed by the Pascack Valley Medical Center in Westwood NJ and The Home Depot of Paterson NJ.

It was always Mark's desire to be the very best person, son, and worker that he could be. Mark loved to work and he always stayed busy taking care of himself, his mother, his grandparents and his grandmother Linda (deceased) and others in need.

Mark left his mark on everyone who met him and those who knew him. His bright smile and quite sensitive personality allowed him to become the fine man that he became. Mark's gentle spirit and smile always would light up any room where he was and wherever he would go. To know Mark was to love Mark and the world will not be the same without him.

Mark loved working and often he would have two or more jobs. He loved getting dressed up, going to work everyday and going to church on Sundays. Mark's favorite color was red and looking good was his hobby as he dressed up everyday and he looked good.

Mark attended New Faith Baptist Church in Passaic NJ with his grandmother Linda and he became a Faithful member. Mark loved New Faith Baptist Church and the members loved him. He always made himself available at church when needed and that was just the kind of guy he was.

Mark loved his co-workers at The Valley Hospital of Ridgewood NJ as though they were family and his previous coworkers as well at The Pascack Valley Medical Center and The Home Depot.

Things will never be the same without Mark being physically here in the flesh. Since Mark has left his mark on everyone. Everyone can always remember him by his soft spoken demeanor and his contagious smile. Mark made more friends in his 33 years of life than most people would make in a lifetime. Mark was a rare and gentle soul, who was so authentic that dwelled among us and may the impression that he made on those around him inspire them to continue to spread kindness and a beautiful smile in his honor.

Mark was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents Linda Gail (Brown) Pegeese and Warren Lee Keeling and his great grandparents.

Mark leaves to carry on and cherish precious; memories his mother, Thembi Lee Keeling of Paterson New Jersey, his father Mark Williams Sr. of Passaic New Jersey, a stepfather Leroy White Jr. of Paterson New Jersey, one brother D'andre Williams of Paterson New Jersey, paternal grandparents John and Barbara Williams of Daphne Alamaba, two aunts Dawn Jones (Cornell Jones) of Cinnaminson New Jersey, Judith Gass (Teddy Gass) of Plainfield New Jersey, three uncles Authur Pegeese of Willingboro New Jersey, Brian Pegeese (Felicia Pegeese) of Portsmouth, VA, Kevin Williams (Annie Williams) of Atlanta GA, two aunts in law Loretta Knight (Gregory Knight) of PA and Tonya White of Paterson New Jersey. One niece and a host of great aunts, uncles, cousins, friends and coworkers.

## If Zomorrow 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.

#### Hcknowledgements

Thank you to each and every person who called, offered a prayer, text a word or just your thoughts, thanks for reaching out in our time of sorrow. We would like to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to our family during this hour of bereavement.

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