

To My Family

I heard God whisper my name.
I took His hand and He said, my child,
it's time to come home and leave this earthly world behind.

While my time spent with you, may seem too short,
I could not stay with you another day.
Things left undone that you wanted to do with me,
Must sadly stay that way.

I know my leaving you,
Has left a deep and painful void,
But let your memories of me
Fill your hearts with joy.

Do not let times of sorrow burden you.
That is not what I want you to do.
My life has been full and I have enjoyed so many
Good times with you.

So when sad times come, and
You don't know what to do,
Remember,
I'm home with my Heavenly Father, Beautiful Mother,
Grandparents and
Kinfolk that loves all of us to.

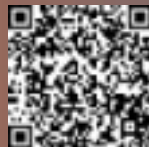
Keith

Acknowledgements

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



Professional Service Entrusted To:
Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.
725 Gun Hill Road, Bronx, NY 10467
718-547-0640 • Fax 718-547-2354
info@rossroden.com
www.rossroden.com
Francine Ross-Roden, CFSP – Licensed Funeral Director



www.honorYou.com

Forever
IN OUR Hearts



*Keith
Martin
Washington
Harris*

Sunrise April 20, 1960 - Sunset October 5, 2022

SERVICES

Saturday, October 22, 2022
Viewing: 10:00a.m. – 11:00a.m.
Funeral: 11:00 a.m.

INTERMENT

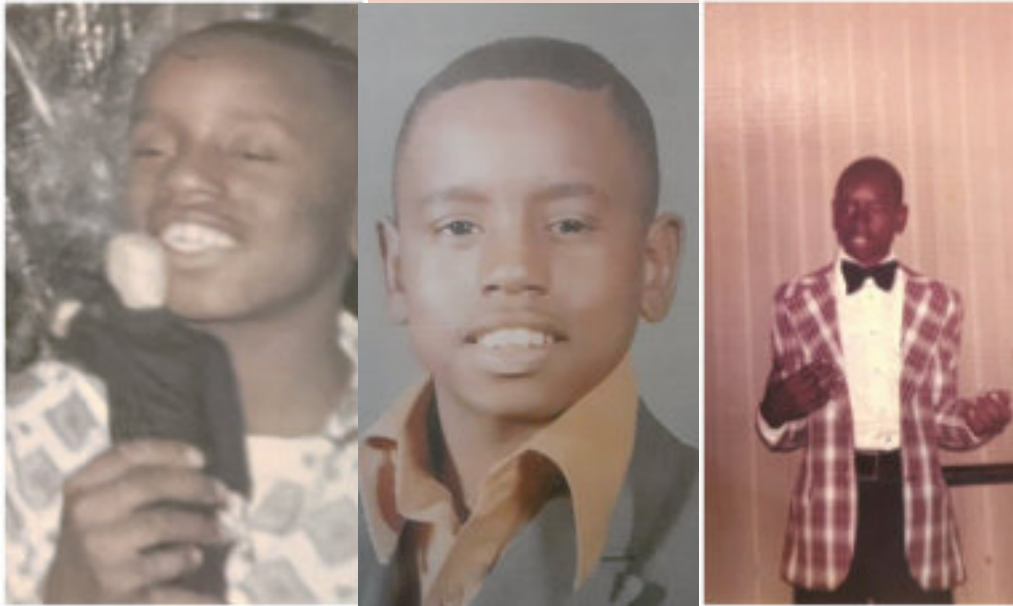
The Evergreens Cemetery, Brooklyn, New York

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC
(inside East End Funeral Home building)
725 East Gun Hill Road
Bronx, New York 10467



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Processional.....“His Eye is On the Sparrow”
Darrell Belton Singing

Scripture Readings.....Rev. Dr. Allen N. Pinckney
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament - John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Dr. Allen N. Pinckney

Solo..... “Precious Lord Take My Hand”
rendered by Mae Carrington

Obituary..... Denise Washington-Burgess

To My Family.....Reading by Elisha Irene Johnson

Solo..... “The Battle is Not Yours”
rendered by Mae Carrington

Reflections Family and Friends
(two minutes each please)

EulogyRev. Dr. Allen N. Pinckney
Butler Memorial United Methodist Church, Bronx, N Y

Organist Selection“Let the Church Say Amen”
rendered by Alson Farley

Remarks by the Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional“I’m Free” Rev. Milton Brunson

ORDER OF CELEBRATION

Keith Martin Washington Harris, the only child of the late Phyllis Washington-Harris was born on April 20, 1960, in the old Lincoln Hospital, Bronx, New York.

Keith was raised by his loving mother Phyllis, and his devoted grandparents, Irene and Ezekiel Washington, on the now historic landmarked “Manida Street”, Bronx, New York.

Keith, following his grandmother’s lead to attend church on Sunday, was a choir member of Bright Temple AME Church, Bronx, NY during his early youth years.

Keith attended Bronx public schools - PS 48 elementary, Henry Hudson JHS 125, and Stevenson High School.

Keith developed a love of and for deejaying and Hip-Hop/Rap music in his teens. Wherever there was a hip-hop party, block party, or underground event, especially in the South Bronx, where Hip-Hop was born, Keith was certain to be there to rally his genre of music and its pioneering DJs on.

Keith’s love of people was always front and center in life. Speaking, telling stories of his youth, and easily connecting

with people, was all natural for him, a special gift. He loved babies, children, teens, and adults, and they loved him back.

Keith’s academic training and certificates of achievement were in the field of adolescent counseling. He studied, worked, and volunteered in this discipline for many years.

Keith was a fantastic cook, he loved preparing deliciously lavish meals for his family and friends, as a token of his love to and for them. Keith also loved his NY sports teams, the Giants, Yankees and the Knicks.

Forever gone, but never to be forgotten, Keith leaves to mourn his untimely passing and loving memory: four aunts, Dorothy Washington-Brown, Jeanette Washington-Johnson, Laverne McIntosh and Jesslyn Washington; one uncle-in-law, Prince Brown; a host of cousins (too numerous to name); other relatives; and a multitude of friends.

In Our Hearts Forever - Your Loving Family