

Peace and rest called Kendo Raeford home on August 6, 2024. He was born on May 30, 1993 to his parents Jacqueline Malloy and Marshall Raymond Raeford, in Brooklyn, New York.

Kendo was a person with so many trials in his life. He would always do his best and fight all the hard struggles that came his way. Growing up he was excellent in school singing and meeting people whose heart he would win over. Always with a strong message. Ever so willing to help everyone the best he could. Kendo definitely won the hearts of so many people young and old. Kendo was loving and there for all . If you needed a shoulder to cry on, Kendo would come to help quickly and seriously. He would help with shopping bags, run errands for neighbors.

He would come ready to help out. Kendo would help any and everyone from friends and family to homeless people on the streets. He did his best, he had no special type of people. He would just fit in wherever he went. He loved the homeless on the street, to neighbors, strangers, people in the lower and upper class lifestyles. The best part is he won the hearts of every crowd and people all over the place. Whether you were sober or high, rich or poor Kendo was faithful to love and help you out. He fought through so many battles because his journey was hard. He kept faith and preserved through it all. He was a father to his son, nephews and nieces. As well as his brothers and sisters, someone you could count on.

Kendo was the fifth child born in his family of ten siblings. He loved to share family times and was very close knit to his brothers. He was always looking out for his sisters, and was always on call for his mother Jackie.

The struggles in Kendo's life began early as addiction became a part of his life to deal with. Struggling to live life the right way he went to many programs to teach him how to live sober. It wasn't until Kendo gave his life to Jesus and got baptized in the OCOJ Church in Brooklyn that the chains began to loosen in Kendo's life. Kendo made peace with praying just before he passed away to God.

He has joined his two grandmothers, father, uncle and brother in the rest of the afterlife.

He leaves to mourn his mother, (Jacqueline); his son, (Kendo Jamal Raeford); sisters, (Shamirra, Rayshall, Ashley, Qualine and Hopejoni); brothers, (Marshall, Linwood and Cordale); along with his aunts, (Cheryl Riley, Cynthia Riley and Anita Conry); his uncles, nieces, nephews and great and loving friends and family members.

We are surely going to miss Kendo Raeford so much, my heart cries out because he left so soon. Kendo was his mothers son who fought side by side with her to make the family do right.

Kendo will truly be missed

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading: Old Testament New Testament

Selection

Obituary

Reflections

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Final Viewing
As Directed By T. Carrillo Funeral Service

Recessional

"Hennything Is Possible"

THE SEED THAT GROWS INTO A ROSE.

The seed was a lonely seed.
It grew with others that had no need.
Their owners were mean and stepped on them
But Not This One.
It Grew Strong In The Sun
Everytime I walked by the rose I felt good with my soul
Because I know it would grow,
Into something that would last,
Someday I'll show my class,
The seed that grew into a rose.
It's the best story I ever told.

WRITTEN BY KENDO RAEFORD 2008.

FADING AWAY

The things I care about most are starting to fade day by day, night by night I can't see the light that brightens my day. Just look back and think About the things I use to say.

It's all catching up now My family has to pay. And now I lay here thinking

About life and it wasn't

And think about how I wanted to rock ice
But still I lay here and
Fade away,
PLEASE GOD, Show me a
different way.

WRITTEN BY KENDO RAEFORD 2008.

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

