

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

Daval Shameek Cox was called to rest on Saturday, November 13, 2010. He was born on May 16, 1991 in Paterson, New Jersey to Treva Loraine Cox and the late Darbie R. Alston.

"Val-Val", "Thumpkin", "Wheaties" and "D" as he was fondly called, was a lifelong resident of Paterson, New Jersey. He attended the Paterson Schools and Bloomfield Child Development Center in Bloomfield, New Jersey.

His memory will forever be engraved in the hearts of his mother, Treva L. Cox; stepfathers, Keymon McMillan and Eric J. Wright of Paterson, New Jersey; his brothers, Kerri L. Cox of Paterson, NJ and Dasheod Chico Brinson of College Park, GA; maternal grandfather, Roy McAllister of Durham, NC; grandmother, Gloria McMillan of Paterson, NJ; the love of his life, Wendy DeJesus; special aunt, Linda Alston; great aunt, Lillie Mae Edwards of Paterson, NJ; and a host of aunts, uncles, other relatives and friends.

My Son

Although you have left this earthly world and now you are in God's hands, I'll never forget your wonderful smile, your ways, and your love, for you are my son. My son, oh how I will miss you, you never forget how much love and joy we shared. Now my son I must leave you in God's care. I love you, Daval, now take your rest and I'll always love you, but God loves you best.

Mommy

Brother

Brother we were happy to call you brother
You were always there for us when we needed you.
You made us feel very special as your brother.
You always had that bond and caring attitude
whenever we were together. You were some special
brother we will always admire and even though we
didn't see you everyday, we will always be proud to say
Daval was our brother. We will miss you dearly and will always love you.

Forever, Brothers, Kerri and Dasheod

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Selection

Acknowledgements & Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Recessional

Interment

East Ridgelawn Cemetery Clifton, New Jersey

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

Acknowledgement

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.

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