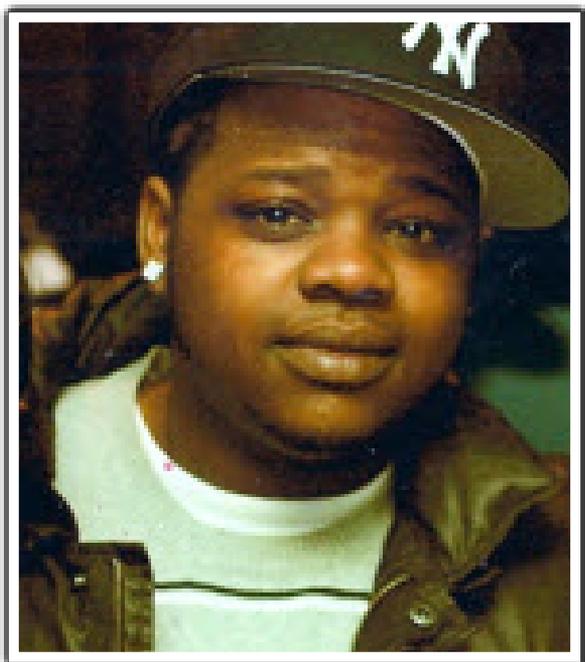


*A Celebration of Life for
LaQuan Lamont Parks*

*Sunrise
August 3, 1982*

*Sunset
July 6, 2011*



Service

Wednesday, July 13, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

NEW MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH

171 West 140th Street
New York, New York 10030

Rev. Carl Washington, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Clergy and Family

Opening Selection “Blessed Assurance”

Scriptures

Old Testament Psalm 91

New Testament John 14: 1-3 - Monique Jones

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Words of Comfort

Church Deacon Queenie Mae Franklin

Poem Tina Boykin, Aunt

Inspirational Speaker Tito Clemente

Solo.....Angie Parks

Acknowledgments..... Marina Howard

Reading of the Obituary ... Rosa Parks, Aunt

Solo

Eulogy - Rev..... Gail Badger Morgan, NMZBC

Final Viewing

Benediction/Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

Obituary

Vanessa Parks and Marion Kirk Boykin gave birth to a beautiful son named **Laquan Lamont Parks** affectionately known as “Q.B” He was the first child on his mother's and father's side. Laquan attended P.S. 133 and Martin Luther King H.S. Laquan Parks, 28, aspiring rap artist, who was carefree, open- minded, loved his family and was loved by many. He was adventurous, outgoing and spirited. He had a love of the game of basketball while growing up and played with “Each One Teach One”. He will be most remembered for his good humor and nature.

My dedication is first to you, God, thanks to you that you want me in the place you want me just now...that even if I got here through wrong choices or indifference of even rebellion. Yet you knew my mistakes and sins before I ever existed, and you worked them into your plan to draw me to Yourself, to mold and bless me, and to bless others through me. Thank you that, even if I'm here through the ill-will or poor judgment of other people. All is well: for in your sovereign wisdom, you are at work to bring about good results from all those past decisions, those past events beyond my control, good results both for me and for others. Thank you again that you meant for good the terrible things that happened to Joseph, who was sold into slavery, exiled to a distant country, and later sent to prison on false accusations...and that through all this you had him in the right place at the right time for highly important reasons. I'm glad, Lord, that you are the same today well abled to work things out for us, to turn evil into good. I stand amazed at the complexity and mystery of your wisdom. How safe it is for me to trust your reasons for acting so good to you. Thank you that I can safely commit my location and situation to you. I can “be willing for you to shift me anywhere on life's checkerboard, or bury me anywhere in life's garden, gladly yielding myself for you to please yourself with, anywhere and anyway you choose paradise. Thank you that I can trust you with my future places ready to go, ready to stay. So I rest in the fact that you have me in this place for this day, and I praise you.

He also showed dedication to his Mother, Vanessa Howard Parks, Steve Howard, the father of my Sister Marina Howard, and Brother Noah Howard. To my Father Marion Boykin and my Brothers Kirk, Jr., Manley and Jacob, my Sister Kir-rena. Aunts Rose Parks, Karen Howard, Angie Parks, Miesha Johnson, Tina Boykin: Uncles: Troy Parks, Michael Parks, Anthony Parks, and a host of Cousins. God brother Rashaad and God sister Claudette Mc bribe, extended family and true friends.



*Quon my days are longer because I stretch them for you
I LOVE YOU*

*28 years wasn't enough time with you
The sky is like a mint blue for you
Lots of menthol favor because some of these*

*People was poison to you
When some showed love
They really LOVED YOU
When you played you played
For your WHOLE crew
They knew the LOVE in you*

*Nobody can move or have done the things you did
It's not over
you just move on in a growing way
You just grew with the brightest lights looking down on you
You shining BABY*

*The world now really have to catch up with you
GOD was ready for a disciple and man like you
GOD saw things that you can do*

*In this world it was the love that you grew
Trust me it was all about you
Right now I am just like you
Missing you-doing what you do
It's not over*

*You still have the LOVE that I put in You
Your LOVE goes a long way
Because I made you
At the end of the day GODNITE*

*I'll be missing you
They did something wrong to my first born
I'll be looking over you and out for you
If they only knew how much I LOVE YOU
But they know what they did and it was wrong to you
That's why when you came to HEAVEN
they blew the triumphs when you came though
GOD had a whole band waiting for you*

*I'll be missing you
But I'm not though
You left me here to finish off the people for you
LOVING, CARING, LAUGHING*

*Doing all of the things that I showed you to do
I know for sure as I write these words to you
That they have not gather up a crew for me, like they gather up for you
I'm like a blind man I can't see "NOT YOU"
They can't catch me*

*They should know that I don't move like you
I'm like a blind man
I can't see "NOT YOU"
GOD I'm SORRY*

*No, I'm not fighting you
But that's my BOY
I'm not ready to give him up
To YOU*

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **LaQuan Lamont Parks** wish to take this opportunity to extend their sincere appreciation and thanks for the most gracious acts of kindness extended to them during their time of bereavement.*

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