



*Memorial Service*  
*of*

*Kevin Vondell Meadows*

*Sunrise*

February 15, 1958

*Sunset*

July 21, 2013

**Service**

Thursday, July 25, 2013 - 6:00 p.m.

**GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH**

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY

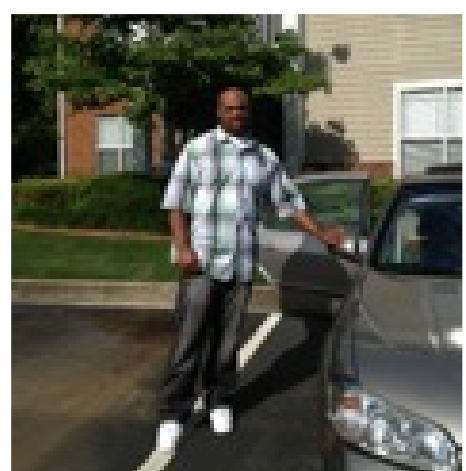
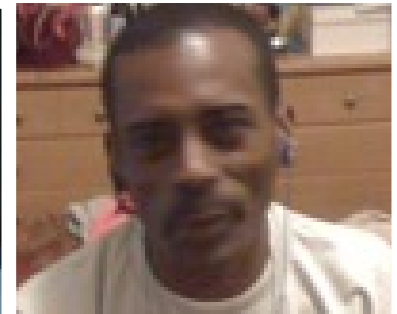
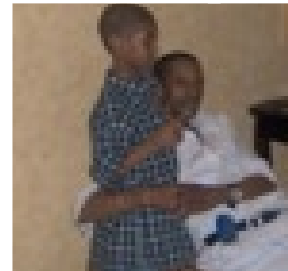
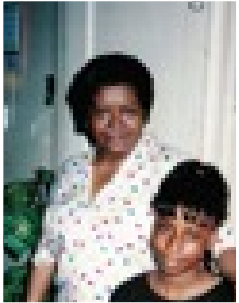
**Officiated by Dr. Melvin R. Hall**

*Certified Lay Servant*

*Grace United Methodist*

*St. Albans, New York*

**Rev. David Jenkins, Organist**



## *Obituary*

**Kevin** was the only child born to the late Annice Juanita Meadows on February 15, 1958 in Henderson, NC, and he was always the pride and joy of his mother and his late maternal grandparents, Harry and Ruth Meadows, Sr.

He lived in Henderson, North Carolina until he was five years old.

He was always a brilliant student who was eager to learn. He attended Brooklyn Tech High School. After a year he transferred to Brandeis High School from which he graduated.

He was especially gifted with computer literacy and worked for Career Connections Staffing Services where he repaired computers and taught computer skills. He worked at Harlem Children's Zone where he taught basic computer skills and other relative subjects and he also worked for IBM and Dell in the computer industry.

His love of working with computers was equal to his love of music, photography and poetry writing. His poetry reflected his love and relationship to God.

He was a thinker and was usually way ahead of the person he was conversing with. He had the answers before the questions were posed. Some of his answers were not always factual, but according to what he imagined them to be.

As a very young boy his mother gifted him with a diamond earring. She always managed to provide the best for him. At the time she purchased the diamond for his ear her older brother, Raymond questioned her as to why she would do so while he was so young. Being the outspoken person she was, she promptly reminded him that it was her money and her son. Raymond apologized and admitted that she was right on both points.

His children were his pride and joy as he was his mother's pride and joy. He loved them and continued to spoil them as his mother had spoiled him.

He was predeceased by his father, Julius C. White and his oldest son, Cory Vondell Anderson. His loved ones left to cherish his memory are: his sons, Troy W. Hicks and Kevin Vondell Meadows, Jr.; daughter, Tiffany Vondel Salter-Stewart of New York and two grandchildren, Jada Salter and Annice Salter; sisters, Melanie White, Michelle White, Monique White and Sharlene Taylor-Weldon; brother, Eric Martin; his godmother, Gertrude (Trudi) Cannady of Maryland; uncles, Dr. Melvin R. Hall, of Laurelton, NY, and Harry Meadows (Joyce), of Henderson, NC; aunts, Malissa Williams-Nowell "Aunt Mikki", Theresa Fields of Henderson, NC, and a host of relatives, friends and acquaintances.

Thanks to all for their deeds and kindnesses in expressing their love to Kevin during his time of illness and to the family at his death.

### The family



# *Order of Service*

PROCESSIONAL

OPENING HYMN ..... “Soon And Very Soon”

OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament - The 23rd Psalm

New Testament - James 1:1-6

SELECTION ..... Ms. Ynice Teel

OBITUARY

& ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

SELECTION ..... Mr. Robert Payne

AN UNTITLED POEM

(A testimony in poetry) ..... by Kevin Vondell Meadows

SELECTION ..... Ms. Ynice Teel

EULOGY

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL ..... “Going Up Yonder”



## *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day.*

*To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

*-author unknown*

## *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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*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

