

## *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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## *In Loving Memory of*



# *Wayne Randall*

*Sunrise*

June 10, 1968

*Sunset*

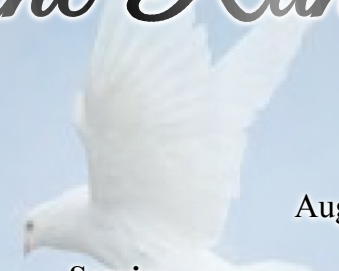
August 29, 2013

Service

Friday, September 6, 2013 - 6:00 p.m.

**1ST CORINTHIAN BAPTIST CHURCH**

1912 Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. Blvd. • New York, NY



## Obituary

On June 10<sup>th</sup>, 1968, Joyce Payne and Warren Randall created the soul of a beautiful baby boy that the world would soon recognize as *Wayne Leslie Randall*. From day one, he had a presence that would take control of any environment he entered and was never afraid to express what was truly on his mind. He had the ability to make you laugh with a single joke and warm your heart with a single touch. Both Joyce and Warren knew that their son was a creation that God truly took his time with and placed here on earth, in order for him to share his wonderfulness with the world.

At the age of 2 Wayne lost his father, leaving Joyce as a single mother but she never let her son be anything but excellent. Wayne continued to grow and graduated from Martin Luther King Jr. High School in 1986. Joyce had raised a child who grew into a man who knew that he was simply unstoppable and showed others how to become unstoppable. Over the years, Wayne developed a great love for sports, and music, he specifically adored basketball and football.

At the age of 17, he began working at Wolf's Delicatessen with his mother, developing into the amazing man we knew. In 1996, he met Kimyette Sistrunk, who he loved dearly and loved her child Sherlisa, taking care of her as if she were his own. On February 12<sup>th</sup>, 1997, Wayne was able to witness the birth of his first child Wayne Leslie Brandon Randall. A year later they gave birth to their second child, Nechéz Zhané Randall on August 7<sup>th</sup>, 1998. With his family growing, he continued to work hard and love even harder. However, on September 11<sup>th</sup>, 2001, his whole world turned around. He not only witnessed one of the hardest events to have occurred within the United States, but Wayne found himself struggling to find a job after Wolf Delicatessen closed. Though he was at a point where he felt stuck, he never let anything keep him from prospering. He struggled, but it was only for a brief period of time because a man with such a good soul would only come across good things. With such a sincere heart and a personality that made everyone love him, Wayne came into contact with a previous client of his. This man absolutely adored Wayne and he soon found himself employed by the Harborside Financial Center, rising above the impossible and dedicated over 10 years of hard work and love to the company. His strength drove him to thrive and his sincere concern for the well being of the ones he loved made him a soldier, a fighter, a great human being.

A loving person was an understatement of who Wayne was. If he could give everyone he cared about the world, he would not hesitate to do so. Every person he encountered always soon knew one thing: he was hilarious. Whatever negative emotion you were feeling when in his presence it would vanish immediately; he was like a breathe of fresh air; hilarious does not even amount to how hysterical this man was. He would have you on the floor, in tears or close to peeing your pants. Whether it was at the Super Bowl Parties with the family at Renee's, running people over in Walmart for Black Friday or causing trouble in front of his home with all of his brothers, Wayne always had a story to tell to bring everyone to tears; he was just the type of guy that knew how to make people feel good.

On Thursday, August 29<sup>th</sup>, 2013 Wayne entered a new life, as God decided that he needed to be closer to the glorious soul that has blessed this earth for 45 years. He leaves to mourn: loving mother, Joyce; son, Wayne; daughter, Nechéz; sister, Keiona; niece, Deiona; God given brothers, Carlton, Chino, Terry, Phillip, Reggie, Nate, Junior, Michael, Isaac, Fat Kev. and Tony; God given sister, Jackie-Baby; God children, Naiya, Kavona and MyWish; cousins, Renee, Efrain, Roxanne, Barbara, Maria, Tracy, Marci, Cherise, Chrissy, Taniqwa, Shawnie, Chanelle, Zakeya, Sandy, MoMo, Latisha, Latasha, Iesha, Sheema, Tiffany, Kareem, Greg, Dashawn, Nelson; and a host of other family and friends.

## Order of Service

**Processional**

**Prayer**

**Selection**

**Scripture Readings**

**Selection**

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

**Obituary**

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

**Committal**

**Viewing**

**Recessional**

**Interment**

Mt. Rest Cemetery  
Butler, New Jersey