





In Loving Memory of
Makayla S. Boone



Sunrise
January 27, 2005



Sunset
August 29, 2014



Service
Tuesday, September 9, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

Unity Funeral Chapels, Inc.

2352 8th Avenue

New York, New York 10027

Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr. Officiating

Marvin Hadley, Organist

Obituary

Makayla (Monsta) Simone Boone of New York, N.Y., was born on January 27, 2005 to Michael Boone and Yvette Teixeira, in Atlanta, G.A.

She is survived by seven siblings, sisters, Sanderia, Mikelle, Meghan, Michelle, and Mya; brothers, Elijah and Ryan and her paternal grandmother, Sandra P. Boone, and a host of great aunts and cousins. Makayla was preceded in death by her maternal grandmother, Patricia.

She departed this life on August 29, 2014 in Harlem Hospital.

She was a resident of Atlanta, Georgia until the age of four years old, and then relocated to New York City. She attended P.S./I.S. 76 A. Phillip Randolph in New York, N.Y. She was going into the 4th grade.

Makayla's life would seem too short to many, but those who were touched by her, understood that the quality of existence far exceeds the quantity of time in which one lives. Her beautiful bright smile could melt the hearts of all those around her. Makayla loved her five sisters, two brothers, two nephews, and four great aunts, a host of cousins, and especially her best friend and father, Michael Boone. Makayla was witty and unpredictable with her words.

Beloved Daughter, Granddaughter, Sister, and Auntie.

Order of Service

12:00 PM- 12:30 PM - Scripture and Prayer of Comfort

12:30 PM- Obituary and Eulogy by family of Makayla S. Boone

1:00 PM - Closing, Giving of Thanks

Final Disposition
Rosehill Crematory
Linden, New Jersey

Widow describes someone who had lost a mate, orphan describes a child who has lost a parent. What word in the English language, in any language for that matter, has been coined to describe a parent who has lost a child? Any of us present today would be hard-pressed to come up with one. Michael and Yvette, you are suffering a great loss, an indescribable one. Everyone who knew and loved Makayla is at a loss. We can't say we will miss Makayla, we must say we are already missing Makayla. What a vibrant, beautiful, caring and loving child whose smile was only matched by the sparkle in her beautiful eyes. Her hugs were warm, tight and full. Makayla loved her parents and grandmother, she loved her family. She loved and cared deeply for her little sisters and all of her siblings.




She was only 9 but Monsta was a little woman. She had you at hello. You could take her home with you the moment you met her. An aspiring dancer, that's what she was, she would often say she was going to dance on stage with Beyoncé and show her up so bad that Beyonce would have to leave the stage, Makayla WAS going to be on t.v. She was ready for prime time! One of our last memories of Makayla was of her happy, smiling, singing and dancing at a family celebration. How we all cherish that memory.

Perhaps in our grief we can take comfort in the truthfulness of God's word the bible. In it, Jesus, God's son said, "you will be with me in paradise" that is, we can look forward to a time when death will be no more and Makayla can be raised back to life on a paradise earth where she will not suffer with any ailments but can dance throughout eternity. The bible says, God 'does not take delight in the death of anyone', he did not need another angel, surely he would not take her away from us and see us suffer so greatly when, as the almighty, he has the power to create as many angels as he needs. Death was introduced to the human family by God's archenemy, the devil. However, Isaiah 25:8 says 'death will be swallowed up forever' and Matthew 5:5 says 'the meek shall inherit the earth.' And unlike man, 'God cannot lie.' Makayla is resting now and we can rest assured that the loving, almighty Creator has not forgotten her, this is only temporary.

And what more can we say? You are loved Makayla, sleep and rest in peace sweet, precious baby, your day is coming.



To Those I Love



*To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me,
I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."
-Author unknown*

Acknowledgement

Makayla's parents and family would like thank everyone for their love and support during our time of sorrow.

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