

"A Celebration of Life"

Keith Jackson "**Heavy**" was born on November 6, 1968 in New York to the late Mary Jackson and Willie James Jones who preceded him in death. Keith known to everyone as "Heavy" departed this life on April 30, 2015. Heav would say he was known from 110th Street in Harlem all the way uptown to the Polo Grounds, where he resided until he succumbed to his illness. Keith famous quote was "anybody that knows somebody knows Heav."

Keith attended George Washington High School. He then went on to hold down several jobs such as Pathmark, Gristedes and City College, always, always the funny guy he would snap and make jokes on everybody.

Keith had a great heart, he loved life and his family for sure. He would make sure to reach out and keep in touch with his family. "Luv is Luv as he would often say. Keith hurled through many trials and tribulations at a young age. He lost his eyesight around 2004, but Heav kept going. Heav called himself the coordinator his clothes everything had to match. Heav fought a good fight to the end, and oh what a fight he fought. He would always say "God is good thank God to be alive". Hold on to his memories whether it was him dancing, joking or partying his butt off.

Keith leaves to mourn: sisters, Mary, Martha (deceased), Sarah, Keisha, Juicy and Lady; brothers, Willie James Jr., Larry, Alphonso and Mario, ChooChoo, (who he considered a sister not a sister-in-law), brother-in-law, Bruce; Betty (common law);, Anitra (step-daughter) and Hope his godsister; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other extended family members and too many friends to name. It has been a pleasure to know and love you. Rest in Peace.

Lovingly Submitted The Family

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Readings

Selection

Prayer of Consolation

Acknowledgements of Cards

Tributes and Reflections

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional

<u>Final Disposition</u> Woodlawn Crematory Bronx, New York I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,
So there's no reason for you to weep,
This is a debt we all must pay, and 4/30/15 was my day.

I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow,
Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow.
All tasks left undone must stay that way because I could not hold on another day. But life for you must go on, so please don't worry now that I'm gone. I'm free at last thank God Almighty I'm free at last

So, now please let me rest, as you could see I've done my best. So to all my family and friends I'm finally at peace and the tears you shed will one day cease, then you'll realize it was meant to be, how I know because God came for me!

Acknowledgements:

The family of **Keith** "**Heavy**" wishes to express their gratitude for the many acts of kindness and compassion bestowed upon us.

Your love has given us strength during this time.

May God continue to bless you and your family.

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