

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE KEVIN YOUNG



Sunrise
August 1, 1973

Sunset
August 31, 2025



OBITUARY

Kevin W. Young was born August 1, 1973 to Yvonne Vincent Young and John Young in Bronx, NY. He was the youngest of six children. He grew up on Dewey Ave in Throggs Neck Houses where he was well known in the community. He was a friendly kid, until you messed with his mother, all bets were off lol. He spent time at the Fresh Air Fund and was always into sports, playing for the Warriors football league in his early years up to playing football for Columbus High School. Kevin was educated in the NYC Public School System up until High School, where he obtained his GED. During this time, at the age of 17 he became a father to his oldest child Janel. Shortly thereafter, wanting to make a better life for himself and his daughter, he decided to join the Army Reserves. He was so proud of his decision and the man he became during his time in the reserves from singing in the church choir (yes, he did that!!), to becoming a skilled marksman and lastly honing in on his cooking skills in the Dining Hall. He was so proud of his accomplishments during his time served but decided it wasn't for him and was honorably discharged.

He went on to work for many well-known restaurants and catering establishments such as World Yacht Cruises, Abigail & Kirsch, Lucky Strike, The Rainbow Room at Rockefeller Center, Maritime College, Long Island University, and The Eataly. He even had his own catering business for a short period while living in Florida called "Big Nasty's" "Yes Big Nasty's"(LOL)!! As time went on, he became a father once again to his son, Kevin Jr., and a stepfather to Lynik Evans.

Kevin was a complicated yet simple man. He was a die-hard New York fan no matter what the sport – Yankees, Knicks, Rangers, Giants or Jets. He loved to watch his sports, drink his beer, smoke his Newport, as well as wearing his sweatsuits in the Fall/Winter and his denim shorts, high socks and Timbs in the Spring/Summer, you couldn't tell him anything. Most of all, he loved his family and had a love & passion for the Culinary Arts. Cooking was his love language. From making fried Oreos with his nieces & nephews, baking sweet treats like Apple Pie during the holidays (or in friendly competition lol), throwing down with some soul food or a Caribbean feast – he was his in happy place when he was in a kitchen. What he couldn't express with words, he expressed through food and often posting pictures to show off his talent. And you always knew you were in for something great because he was a perfectionist in his craft, especially baked macaroni & cheese. He was also quick to judge not only his food but everyone else's and let you know about it no matter who it was.

On Sunday, August 31, 2025, Kevin gained his wings to join his mother, Yvonne, eldest sister, Elaine, older brother John Jr. and his nephew, Terrell Sr. Leaving to celebrate his life: his father John Sr.; his daughter Janel; sons Kevin Jr. & Lynik; his siblings Sandra, Monique & Keshia; bonus siblings Tonya, Michelle, and Allen; his brothers-in-law Edward Sr., William Sr.; sister-in-law Aries; his nieces Ebony, Nakia, Syreeta and Cythina; nephews Tyshaun, Edward Jr., William Jr., Jayden; great-nieces Tiana, Taniya, Peyton, Terrae, Amora & Leela; great-nephews Terrell Jr., Xion, Trenton, Isaiah III, Tyson, & Bryce; and great-great nephew, Thomas. He also had six bonus nieces and nephews, his godchildren, extended family, and friends.

Friday, September 12, 2025 - 5:30 pm

New Tabernacle Baptist Church

990 East 181 St. • Bronx, NY 10460

Rev. Tyrone Zimmerman, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

ProcessionalClergy and Family

Opening Prayer..... Rev. Tyrone Zimmerman (cousin)

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 23Ms. Juanita Walker

New Testament - John 14:1-6 Rev. Tyrone Zimmerman

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Tyrone Zimmerman

Hymn

Tributes

Obituary..... Ms. Cynthia Alladice

Hymn.

Eulogy Rev. Tyrone Zimmerman

Final Viewing.....Funeral Directors' Instructions

RecessionalClergy and Family

INTERMENT

Saturday, September 13, 2025 - 11am

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less. Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home. Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart. Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

-Unknown author

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers shown during our time of bereavement.



1668 John F. Kennedy Blvd. • Jersey City, NJ 07305
Www.GarrettFamilyMortuary.Com
Garrettfamilymortuary@gmail.com

Jay T. Garrett Jr. Owner and Manager N.J. Lic 4919

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