

In Loving Memory of



Sean Jenkins

Sunrise: June 17, 1972

Sunset: September 24, 2019

Viewing

Saturday, October 5, 2019

3:00 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary



June 17, 1972, Sean LaMont Jenkins was born in New York to Stanley Saunders and Eva M. Jenkins.

He attended Clinton High School and became a father at an early age. He went back to school to obtain his GED. Sean worked various jobs to care for his kids.

Sean's goal was to become a famous rapper. He had that swagger, but it was cut short. He also loved sports, R&B music, writing, reading, family gatherings and loved to party. I guess you can say he inherited that from me. His main objective was being with all his children as a family. Sean was a hard worker and gave his all. His last job was at the Emergency Room as a Business Associated until his death.

Sean was the eldest of the children, Christopher, Jessie and his late sister, Stavia.

He's survive by his father, Stanley H. Saunders; mother, Eva M. Jenkins; brothers, Christopher, Jessie Saunders and David Smith; three kids, Desheen, Davon Q., and Sean Jr. Jenkins; grandma, Alice Saunders; four uncles, Ronnie Randolph, Christian Saunders, Clifford Carter, and David Fort; two aunts, Beulah Carter and Sherrill Cumeron.

He has certainly made a mark on our lives and will be truly missed.



Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

His Word

Live each day as your last. Tomorrow isn't promised. No one knows when it's their time. Live life to the fullest but take time for self, if not, it will be shorten. Love family and stay close to one another. I'm watching you as you travel the road. You'll need the Lord to live and die right.

You all Sean aka Desheen may I go, may I go, may I say goodbye too much painful days and endless night.

I've lived my life and done my best. An example I tried to be, can I take that sleep and set my spirit free? I didn't want to go at first, I fought with all my might something drew me to a warm loving light.

I want to go it's difficult to stay, I'll try as best as I can to stay another day. I know you're sad and afraid I see your tears. I'm not far away I promise and hope you know my spirit will follow you wherever you go.

I love you that's why it's hard to say goodbye and end this life with you. Hold me now just one more time, let me hear you say, because you care so much for me, you'll let me go today.

God saw you getting tired a cure wasn't to be. He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away. Although we loved you dearly we couldn't make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only take the best.

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO
www.unityfuneralchapels.com
email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

