

In Loving Memory of



Brandon Marjon Wilkins

Alpha October 22, 1994 Omega April 2, 2020

Friday, April 10, 2020 - 11:00 AM

Rehoboth COGIC

1259 Boston Road, Bronx, NY 10456

Obituary



Matthew 11:28

“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest.”

On April 2, 2020, Brandon was called to enter into rest by his Heavenly Father, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Brandon MarJon Perdue-Wilkins, was born in St. Luke Roosevelt Hospital, New York City, to Paul L. Wilkins 3rd and Tasha N. Perdue on October 22, 1994. His birth brought so much joy to the family. Time seemed to have gone by so fast, one day he was entering Friendly Baptist Church daycare center, the next moment he is a student in City As High School, soon after working for Build-A-Bear then to Claremont Neighborhood Centers, Inc. as an office assistant and after-school counselor.

He was a baptized member of Rehoboth Church of God in Christ, under the leadership of Pastor Abraham Alston Sr. Brandon was part of the Sunday school department and sang in the junior choir.

He was a talented young man, becoming interested in and teaching himself the skill of producing and selling rap music and making several rap songs himself. Brandon was also an awesome dancer and “Cook”. He was also known as “Bugzs” and considered himself a self-proclaimed “charmer”. He loved his family and all the gatherings, whether they were on the lower east side or the upper Bronx. He had profound love for his dad, mom and sister. He touched so many lives and will be remembered by so many.

His memory will be cherished by his father, Paul Wilkins, his mother Tasha Perdue, his sister Nylah, Wilkins, Grandparents Patricia Wilkins, Percy and Ruby Perdue, aunts, Patryce Wilkins, Princess Perdue(Jerry), uncle, Percy Perdue Jr. (Monique) A host of Great-Aunts, Great Uncle, many, many cousins and friends.

HE WILL BE FOREVER LOVED AND MISSED.

Precious Memories



Entombment:
Woodlawn Cemetery, Bronx, NY

My Son

It broke my heart to lose you,
But you did not go alone
A part of me went with you
The day god called you home.
A million times I`ve thought of you
A million times I`ve cried,
If loving could have saved you
You would have never died.
Forgive me lord, I`ll always weep
For my son I loved so much
But yet I could not keep

Sweet Dreams My Angel

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.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Patricia A. Morris Funeral Chapel, LLC

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Brooklyn, NY 11223

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Isaiah 40:1 ... Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.