



A portrait of a young Black man with short hair, wearing a black tuxedo with a white shirt and a black bow tie. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background of the portrait is a soft, out-of-focus blue and white, suggesting a sky or clouds. Two white doves are flying in the background, one on the left and one on the right, adding a sense of peace and remembrance.

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Kadeem Raymond Buckham*

*Sunrise*  
*December 3, 1990*

*Sunset*  
*July 29, 2020*

*Going Home Celebration*  
*Tuesday, August 11, 2020*  
*11:00 a.m. – 12:00 noon*

**Whigham Funeral Home**  
580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd. • Newark, New Jersey

*Live Stream: Facebook @Whigham580*

## *Obituary*

**Kadeem Raymond Buckham**, 29, of Maplewood NJ, died July 29, 2020 as a result of injuries sustained in a motor vehicle accident. He was born December 3, 1990 in Miami, Florida to Veronica Buckham and Willow Wilson. He attended Maplewood schools and graduated High School in 2007. After graduation, he attended Wood Tobe Corburn College and majored in fashion design.

Kadeem was an aspiring entrepreneur. He wanted to pursue a designing career in which he would create various merchandise for the public. He started by designing hats and selling them to the community. Additionally, he was employed in various sale capacities but somehow found interest in real estate. As a result, he studied and achieved an official state license as a Realtor.

Kadeem is survived by following: his parents Veronica Buckham and Willow Wilson, brothers Jason Buckanan, Lindell (Desmond) Beckye, Torre Wilison, Ashton Wilson, Shawn Wilson, and sisters Chevelle Wilson and Torrene Wilson. He also leaves his maternal grandmother, Viry Rose and the love of his life, Amber Cunningham. Additionally, he leaves behind his maternal uncles: Wayne (Earl), Robert (Bobby), Karston, and Wayne as well as maternal aunts: Karlene (Jennifer), Debbie (Ruth), Staphia, Arlette (Nana), and Kisha. Paternal aunts: Lorna, Angela, Andrea, and Adelle. Moreover, He leaves several cousins whom he loved dearly and considered as his own as well as several close friends that will always be cherished by his family with love and admiration.

## *Eulogy & Tributes*

Kadeem was born in Jackson Memorial Hospital in Miami Florida on a Monday morning at 11:33 a.m. I was in labor for about six to seven hours. I remember that the umbilical cord was so long according to the nurse, "...he could have been strangled in the womb." I knew from then, he was a special person. When I first touched him I was in love, I started to cry. We had to stay in the hospital for three extra days because he had a form of jaundice in his eyes. We finally went home and months later we moved to New Jersey. We lived with my mom when we moved to New Jersey. She had a small place and we stayed on a twin bed together until I was gifted a crib from Heidi Andrews my former employer. Nonetheless, he did not want to sleep in it and we continued to sleep in that little bed together. He was like my little pocketbook. My mom loved him dearly and she tried very hard to be supportive despite my independent ways.

When he was about seven months old we had a scare. He was with a babysitter who was negligent and did not tell me that there was an incident with the other children in the home. One of those children had caused Kadeem to fall and hit his head very hard. When I noticed that he was not responding to all my communications we ended up contacting the doctor whose recommendation was to take him to the emergency room. The emergency room doctor contacted the babysitter who finally explained what occurred in her watch. The doctor thanked me for my continuous communication with him and said if I didn't wake him up all those times we could have lost him then.

School days were a breeze for Kadeem from elementary to high school. He achieved high honors throughout and made great friendships with students as well as his teachers. He attended Wood Tobe Corburn College in New York and studied fashion design. As an undergrad, he was chosen to intern with Rochambeau an affluent male designing company that later included women clothing. He was elated! He worked very hard at all assigned duties. Later he was inspired to create his own designs for men's hats. After, working in several other capacities like sales he realized that he wanted to be a realtor. He worked hard at accomplishing that goal and became a Licensed Realtor in the states of New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

It is with great regret that this memorial is being created. Kadeem was a loving son, grandson, nephew, cousin, and a loyal friend to many. His presence in our lives will be missed greatly. There are not enough words to communicate the great void that is in our hearts as we commemorate this soul. We love you Kadeem. ~ **Veronica Buckham, Mom** ~

K. B. was a King in his own rights. He was a free spirit with an open mind and he was a very wholehearted person. He loved his family and friends so much that he would climb the highest mountain, swim the deepest sea just to make sure that they were okay. He wasn't just a King; he was more like a god. He was full of love and laughter. He showed and gave love in all his surroundings.

It cuts like a knife deeply in my heart to know that he's not here with me. I just want to hear him say our favorite words after every phone conversation, "You know I love you?" and I would always answer saying, "You know I love you more!" Sleep in everlasting peace my son. I will forever love you more not only because you're my son, but also because you Kadeem Buckham is the true definition and description of the word LOVE. ~ **Willow Wilson, Dad** ~

I first saw my nephew when he was 5 years old during his first trip to Jamaica with my mom. I was filled with joy. He was so handsome and his little face was always so serious. I'll never forget the day I was tasked with getting him showed and ready for an outing. Upon entering the bathroom he requested that I do not remove his under clothing because he did not want to

## *Eulogy & Tributes*

be exposed. He was sure that I would see his “buddy” and he was not having it! He started crying for his grandma who was more familiar with him and she came and completed the task.

Upon my arrival to America, Kadeem welcomed us (my sons and I) so lovingly. He quickly bonded with his cousins Robert and Jarod like they were his brothers. He assisted with acclimating them into the neighborhood by introducing them to his friends and the various activities available. Moving ahead, in 2016 I became ill and decided not to share the facts with family members outside of my boys. I ended up having to go to the hospital for care and while awaiting assistance in the emergency waiting area I saw Kadeem walk in. He kissed me and started to cry while asking me “What’s wrong Jen?” I explained my ailments and he immediately started getting the attention of the nurses. That got them to focus their attention on my care. I was so unable to assist myself that I couldn’t even manage to collect the required sample needed by the medical staff for testing and the three boys (my sons and Kadeem) had to assist with collection. Kadeem was like my medical proxy as he communicated on my behalf to the staff throughout the entire process. It turned out I had kidney stones and needed to illuminate them. Kadeem inquired about all the prescriptions I received and with tears in his eyes he expressed his love and admiration for me and he explained how he doesn’t want to lose me. Kadeem is my heart and I will miss him so very much. To me, he was a handsome, good, loving, and caring Earthly king and I will forever love him. ~ **Auntie Karlene “Jennifer”** ~

Oh my nephew, what a lovely smile! His presence was a beautiful day on the beach with a welcoming breeze and perfect sunlight that touches your skin with the right warmth to make you glow all over. Kadeem is like a son to me. I remember his raspy old-man voice as a child. His handsome little face and those enigmatic eyes that seemed to know something I didn’t. How pleasant it was to witness his growth from the days he could go anywhere without his silk blanky which was my sister’s night dress cut into sections for pacifying purposes. Everywhere he went he had his blanky with him.

As he matured into the admirable individual he was, I continued to be amazed at his ability to relate to others no matter what their circumstances were. Kadeem loved his family. He would often cry while expressing how his wish was always to see the entire family together as he saw it in his mind. He stayed connected with his younger cousins no matter how far they lived away from his home. In 2018, my son Awwal passed away and Kadeem made it his duty to be present at every event related to the family that would uplift us and help to manage the major loss we were experiencing. He would visit and connect with his cousin Aaron to make sure he was okay. He would spend time with his uncle Alvin (who loves Kadeem as a son) and helped to cope the best way possible.

The last day I physically spent with Kadeem was an unplanned one. I had a computer repair in process and I had to drop something off to him for his mom so Alvin and I drove by his home. He came out fully dressed and jumped in the car with us and was like let’s go! Alvin and I started laughing and we drove off to the repair location. Kadeem talked and laughed with us throughout the entire day as he shared his opinion on various subjects. I always enjoyed talking with him about everything because his perspectives always had validity. When we dropped him back off he immediately had a plan to visit us as soon as possible. Kadeem was always ready to fellowship with family. I love my nephew and I know he’s with me still. This loss, for me...is grievous and painful and I will forever recall his legacy in my daily occurrences. I praise The Most High for blessing me to have had such a wonderful soul as Kadeem in my life. Kadeem, warrior spirit and soldier forever. ~ **Auntie Arlette “Nana”** ~

## *Eulogy & Tributes*

What an amazing person you were in our lives! We have lost another gem but we should be strong because he would have wanted us to be happy and enjoy life. Kadeem is one of the most loving people. We spoke a month back and he was so happy because it was a conference call with other family members and we were all enjoying just talking together. Kadeem might no longer be here with us in this life but he will continue to be here in spirit! I thank God to have met you. My world wouldn't have been the same without you. God blessed us to have had you as a family member. We were unable to see each other everyday but we were always connected. I love you my nephew, world without end. I miss you so much. ~ **Auntie Staphia & Cousin Rolisia** ~

For me, he took a part of me with him. Therefore, I'm keeping a part of him with me forever. He was a handsome smart mama's boy. Kadeem must be another special angel passing by. I didn't get a chance to spend as much time with him as I would have liked but the universal being has to be pleased. I won't forget you. ~ **Uncle Karstan** ~

I don't have the words to express what I'm experiencing. I miss Kadeem dearly. My heart is unsettled. I loved him like a son. I heard so much about him way before I even met him. When I first saw him in 1995 I thought look at this kid all dressed up in designer gear from head to toe. He was a positive personality then and he continued to grow into a pleasant young man. What a tremendous loss. He is missed. ~ **Uncle Alvin** ~

Ever since I've known Kadeem, he's a warrior within his spirit, a product of motivation, someone who's inner self is in tune with the orientation of self love, a character who strongly believes in his family regardless of their status or levels of circumstances. Even in my darkest moments I wouldn't have dreamt or envision this would happen to you. Deeply within, I'm filled with grief and shock of great melancholy. Each time I lay my eyes on that post of the accident I'm in stunned. Zzzeeesss in peace my family you will be missed as much as words can never explain. ~ **Cousin Dwayne** ~

Kadeem was one of the greatest people that Father God put in my life. Grooving up without a dad around seemed like the normal for some in this family. Kadeem took on a role not many can fill being a mentor but also your best friend. He loved through our stubbornness and wished nothing but the best for you in life. I know he's watching his soldiers from his forever home with God smiling knowing we will be great. I love you Kadeem. ~ **Cousin Jarod** ~

Kadeem was one of my favorite big cousins. I always had respect for him even when I was younger. I remember the times from when we were younger playing the Play Station and other games at the park together. We had fun as kids. When I graduated High School I was so happy that he traveled so far to attend. I'm going to miss him and the times we had together. Gone but never forgotten. ~ **Cousin Aaron** ~

Here it is the time to say, see you later. We will miss you even though we'll see you again. It was always fun to be in your company. It was nice to have met you my friend and family. We'll see you again so don't be lonely. We'll meet when the time ends. We may cry but we will remember the times that we had. Here it is, the day we have to live without you. We will miss you and we will cry and we will say goodbye but we will always remember the way you smiled and the way you laughed when we joked around. Here it is the day we have to be without you. Even though you have left us the Lord will keep you safe till we meet in another lifetime. You will be with us always because you are our angel and your memories will live on. ~ **Cousin Fellisha** ~



## *Order of Service*

Mistress of Ceremony.....	Reverend Keisha Salmon
Scripture.....	Matthew 5:4 & 5:8
Slide Show.....	Whigham Staff
Music Selection #1 (Hymn).....	“How Beautiful Heaven Must Be”
Obituary.....	John St. Omar
Song/Poem.....	Fitzgerald Coote
Organist/Music.....	Whigham Staff
Song.....	Jhnel Caseley
Song.....	Ann-Marie Armstrong-White
Eulogy & Tribute.....	Elijah Buckham, Kisha Rose, & Kieonna Hill
Music Selection #2.....	Boyz II Men – “It’s So Hard To Say Goodbye”
Music Selection #3.....	Tasha Cobbs Leonard – “Goodness of God”
Remarks and Reflections.....	Open Floor (1-2 minutes each)
Closing Prayer.....	Reverend Keisha Salmon

### **Crematorium**

Rosedale Cemetery  
408 Orange Road  
Montclair, NJ 07042  
12:30 p.m. - 1:00 p.m.

### **Dove Release**

The SDA Church of the Oranges  
270 Reynolds Terrace  
Orange, NJ 07050  
5:00 p.m. - 5:30 p.m.




*Matthew 5:4*

*Blessed are they that mourn:  
for they shall be comforted.*

*Matthew 5:8*

*Blessed are the pure in heart:  
for they shall see God.*



*Acknowledgement*

*Kadeem's family would like to sincerely thank everyone for being here. Your love and support for Kadeem is received warmly. Thank y'all for your various encouragements by communicating via phone, various forms of contributions (balloons, t-shirts and more), visiting, sending well wishes, cards, flowers, praying and so much more. May God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and reassurance during this very trying time in our lives. We love and appreciate you all.*

Professional Services by:  
**Whigham Funeral Home**

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.  
Newark, New Jersey 07102  
973-622-6872

*Carolyn Whigham, Director*