

## <u>Obituary</u>

**Desmond Anthony Douglas** was born November 7, 1992 to Joan Lashley at Woodhull Hospital in Brooklyn, NY. He was raised in the East New York part of Brooklyn where he did most of his schooling and met his lifelong friends. He attended Marine Park Junior High School, Automotive High School where he was a football star and later went on to Tompkins Courtland Community College upstate New York. After the birth of his daughter Kyla Milan Douglas he came back from Tompkins Community College to be closer to her and later went on to Laguardia Community College where he was currently studying Music Production. Desmond loved music and wanted to pursue a career as a music producer before his departing.

This beautiful young black man named Desmond also known as "Swizz" was a son, devoted father, brother, uncle and a loyal friend. He was the comedian in the family, he always managed to make you laugh even when you are super mad at him. He was a man of peace so he became the mediator of the family. Desmond loved his family and friends unconditionally. He believed in family unity and he would always try to keep us together, all he wanted was for everyone to love each other the way he loved them. His goal was to become rich and famous for two reasons 1. To make his mother proud and 2. To financially take care of his family. Desmond had a lot of friends that he cared deeply for because all he wanted was love and acceptance. Growing up, Desmond did not have a father figure but he always had a loving mother that would do absolutely everything and anything for him. One of his greatest accomplishments was his beautiful daughter Kyla. He would always say, "I'll never be like my father", and that he succeeded. From the day his daughter Kyle was born, he did everything to make sure she was taken care of, from taking her to school every morning, getting her hair done, helping her with her homework, and showed her what a real man was. He was was such an amazing human being. He could light up any room he was in. He had such beautiful bright eyes and the gentlest smile that could warm anyone's heart.

What will be missed the most about you? Gone with you are a thousand precious things that make life so delightful. Gone are the anticipation of returning home to you at the end of the day Gone are the thrill of hearing your voice at the other end of the phone Gone are the feeling of your hands in mind Gone are the sincerity in your voice saying "momma I am going to make you Proud." Gone is the one person whom I can pour out my heart to and never felt Judged. Gone is the one I knew had my back, who loved me unconditionally Gone is the sound of his laughter and the warmth of his smile And now I am experiencing this chilling numbing awareness that it will never be again. Your heart, it was so big and beautiful and I finally understand why god took you away from us. You was so busy taking care of everyone else and he wanted you to have peace, it was time for someone to take care of you.

Desmond was a Superman with the ability to save everyone. He did his job and now it's time for him to rest.

Desmond leaves behind to cherish his loving memory; his mother Joan Lashley, daughter Kyla Douglas, girlfriend Chantel Green, sisters Nicoda Ryan and Shanika Bascom, brother Hordley Pusey, his grandparents Mavis and Edgar Stewart, Aunts Marcia, and Sandra, uncles Harry and Richard and a host of other relatives.

## Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Inurnment
Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

To our loving son, father, brother, uncle and loyal friend, Desmond Anthony Douglas You never said I'm leaving

You never said goodbye
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times we will need you,
A million times we will cry
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died
In life we loved you dearly
In death we love you still
In our hearts you hold a place,
That no one will ever fill
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.

Goodbye Desmond Anthony Douglas. Gone but you will never be forgotten.

Will be read by Linnette Phipps

## 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.

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