

A full-body photograph of a Black man, Markus Anderson Kearney, Jr., standing on a basketball court. He is wearing a purple basketball jersey with yellow trim and a basketball logo, purple shorts, white socks, and white sneakers. He has large, white, feathered angel wings on his back. He is holding a basketball in his right hand, positioned as if about to shoot it into the hoop above him. The basketball hoop and net are visible at the top left. The background is a dark, dramatic sky with golden light rays emanating from behind the wings. The floor is a polished wooden basketball court.

Celebrating the Life of

*Gone But Will
Not Be Forgotten*

**Markus Anderson
Kearney, Jr.
"Champ"**

**Sunrise
January 28, 1992**

**Sunset
May 2, 2021**

Friday, May 14, 2021 - 6pm

**Universal Temple Church of God
1403 Eastern Parkway • Brooklyn, NY 11233**

Obituary

Markus “Champ” Anderson-Kearney, Jr.

A Black man is born into a world he knows nothing about. The exit from the comforts of his mothers' womb chills his heart doubt. As a young man he wonders if his contributions to life will have any worth. As he matures with wisdom, he learns to understand the purpose of his birth. So, begins his legacy...

Markus “Champ” Anderson-Kearney, Jr. was born on January 28, 1992 at Brookdale Hospital to the union of Donnie and Mark Kearney, Sr. Markus was their only son and the second eldest to Akime and two younger sisters Kettley and Ziare. Markus was a student of District 23. He attended PS 178, JHS 271, graduated from high school at Walk in Love Christian Academy and later attended Medgar Evers College.

Markus was not a child for trouble or in mischief. He was an easy-going, hardworking young man and protective over his sisters. At 8, Markus began volunteering at the Church of God in Christ on the Hill Cathedral Food Ministry and in November '20 he expanded his volunteerism to the Bronx RCM Food Ministry. Juwan remembers Markus as a person that exemplified the true definition of a servant. Markus loved God and was adamant about dedicating and setting aside his time to serve families at the pantries. Markus was faithful with the work he did and looked forward to bringing food to the homes of the seniors. He helped anyone, at anytime.

Markus enjoyed working with his hands. He worked as a construction worker and a mover, but his favorite job was working as an exterminator apprentice. During the last two years, Markus got to learn about the pesticide business and dreamed of owning an exterminating company.

Donnie says Markus was her special child because he worked hard to master his learning abilities and tried to do his absolute best in everything he focused upon. It was Markus's determination and focus, that made him a sort-after player on the basketball courts and in the tournaments. On the courts, Markus was known as “Champ” and was respected as a fierce opponent and awarded numerous trophies for his athletic performance.

Akime remembers her baby brother as being the only one to have his own room. However, his room always got invaded by his sisters. Markus did not mind her coming in, but he would have a fit whenever she touched his Pokémon cards. Eventually allowing her to use them but, informing her not to bend the corners. They would share outfit tips, but mostly shared their dreams and plans for the future with each other.

Kettley remembers her big brother as always making sure she was okay and safe, especially when she would get off work late at night. Markus would constantly check in on her well-being. Even though Kettley wasn't the type to speak on what bothered her, he always knew when something would bother her.

Ziare will miss her big brother as always being the last one to walk in the door for family dinners and events. Ziare remembers her big brother always teasing her by calling her "ugly." Ziare would reply and say, "how can you call me ugly when I look just like you" and Markus would tell her "I know, but I'm cuter."

Markus loved his nieces and every chance he got, he loved dotting Alyssa and Danielle with treats and gifts. Alyssa's favorite memory of her Uncle picking her up from school and always buying the best snacks. Danielle's favorite memory of her Uncle is when he came to her school and helped her decorate a Father's Day frame, because at his request he stood in for his brother-in-law that day. And would anytime he was asked.

Markus leaves to cherish the memories of his legacy, his beloved mother Donnie Anderson, and father Mark D. Kearney, Sr., Stepmother Veronica Kearney, Sisters: Akime Johnson, Kettley Anderson, Ziare Kearney and Jubilee. Brothers: Tramell Green and Levi Kearney. Adopted Brothers: Marlin Hamilton and Nayshawn Kearney. Brother-in-laws: Daniel Johnson and Malik Lewis, Nieces: Alyssa and Danielle Johnson. Nephew: Lyon Green. Godparents Lorenzo and Gwendolyn White, Godbrother Rahsaun White, Daryl White and Darian White (deceased), Godsister Danyell Mathews, Godson Lontel Hamilton, and Goddaughter Kaitlin Calloway. Aunts: Jean Anderson, Abigail Reed, Chela Howard, Regina Kearney and Zandra Kearney. Uncles: McGhee Anderson, Jr., Anthony Kearney, Mitchell Kearney, and Charles Kearney, Jr., and a host of cousins, dear friends, and all the good people of the gospel.

Order of Service

Presiding Minister: Elder Wanda Johnson
Eulogist: Pastor Juwan Jones

Processional

Selection..... LaTasha Jordan

Scripture Reading..... Elder Wanda Johnson

Prayer of ConsolationElder Darrel Bush

Song of Comfort..... LaTasha Jordan

Reflections(1 minute) Friends and Family

Acknowledgement & Obituary.....Ms. Parys Johnson

Poem: If Tomorrow Starts Without Me..... Ms. Parys Johnson

Song of Assurance..... LaTasha Jordan

EulogyPastor Juwan Jones

Final Viewing..... Unity Funeral Chapels, Inc.

Prayer and BenedictionPastor Juwan Jones

Recessional

Internment

Saturday, May 15, 2021
9:00am – 10:00am
Rosemount Cemetery
Elizabeth, NJ

Repass

Saturday, May 15, 2021
3:00pm – 5:00pm
1780 Bergen Street
(Between Ralph and Buffalo Avenues)
Brooklyn, NY 11233

If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see,
If the sun should rise you find your eyes all filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you would not cry the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things we did not get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as
I love you

And each time that you think of me, I know
you will miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me
please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name and
took me by the hand.

He said my place was ready, in heaven far
above

And that I would have to leave behind all
those I dearly love.

But as I turned and walked away a tear fell
from my eye.

For all my life I had always thought, I did
not want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much left yet to
do.

It seemed almost impossible that I was
leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones
and the bad.

I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I would say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.

When I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow

I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.

When I walked through heavens gates I felt so much at home.

God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne

He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you"

Today your life on earth has passed but here life starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last

And since each day is the same there is no longing for the past.

You have been so faithful so trusting and so true.

Though there were times you did some things you knew you should not do.

You have been forgiven and now at last you are free.

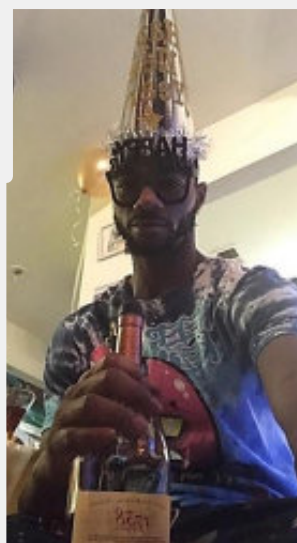
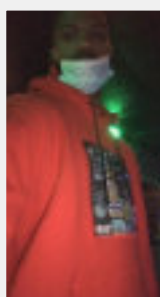
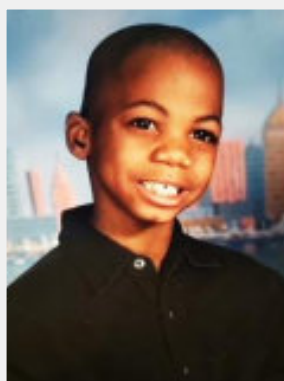
So, will not you come and take my hand and share my life with me?

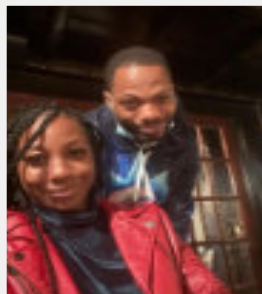
So, when tomorrow starts wit out me do not think we are far apart,

For every time you think of me, I am right here in your heart.

Author: David Romano

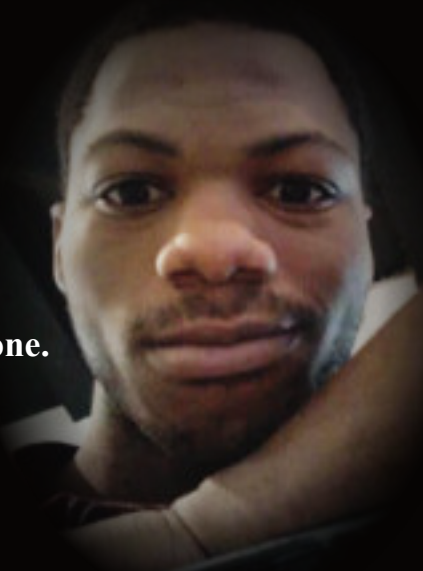






Afterglow

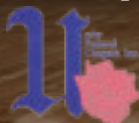
I'd like the memory of
me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an
afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and
laughing times and
bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those
who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that
I leave when life is done.



Acknowledgement

It is with heartfelt gratitude that the family of Markus D. Kearney, Jr. extend our appreciation for your prayers, phone calls, cards, visits, and all other expressions of love. Your acts of kindness were truly comforting during our time of bereavement.

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Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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