



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Jayebe Henderson

Sunrise:
November 3, 1973

Sunset:
May 19, 2021

SERVICE:
SATURDAY, MAY 29, 2021 -10:00AM

OWENS FUNERAL HOME
216 Lenox Avenue • New York, NY

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

LaTasha Jordan

Processional

Hymn of Comfort

LaTasha Jordan

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Reverend Jerforne Johnson

Selection

LaTasha Jordan

Remarks By Family and Friends:

Family Darlene Curry-Aunt

Acknowledgements

Yvonne Rouse

Reading of the Obituary

Zelda Morris

Selection

Take Me To The King -LaTasha Jordan

Eulogy

Reverend Sandra Baker

Final Viewing

Owens Funeral Home Staff

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Mount Rest Cemetery

Butler, NJ

Obituary

Tayebe Henderson (AKA EB), born to Jacqueline Henderson, and Floyd Jones on November 3, 1973 in Harlem Hospital, New York, New York.

Tayebe attended public school in Manhattan, NY.

He was employed with Showtime for 6 years as a Labor Forman, and within that time, he took on many major roles and responsibilities in the company. He was a hard worker and everyone loved him on the job. He had a heart of gold. If you were his friend he went all out for you. He would deny himself to help someone else. He had some trials and tribulations but God always pulled him through. He went through his life trying to find happiness and it had its moments, but He suffered a lot of pain trying to do the right thing. Tayebe was a jokester at times. He loved making you laugh and getting on your nerves at the same time (LOL). He would get on that microphone he had a talk some mess, but at the end of the day, He loved hard and worked hard. Tayebe would talk to his mother about how God had brought him out of so many situations. He knew who really had his back. God and his family. He loved his children and family so much, and they love him. His children was what kept him grounded. Tayebe has finally found true love and peace with God.

Tayebe is preceded in death by his father, Floyd Jones, Grandmothers, Cora Henderson and Lula Bell Johnson.

He Leaves to mourn his wife Alma M. Henderson, Mother, Jacqueline Henderson,

Daughter's, Shaqueen Brooks, McKayla and Mckiyah Henderson, Lyric Reign Wright, Step daughter, McKenzie Matos, 2 Grandsons, Malcolm and Makell McNeil, Sister, Alacia Johnson, Brother, Jahah Duncan, Aunts; Lula Mae Johnson (deceased), Janice Johnson of Charlotte, NC; Darlene Curry of Lancaster, SC; Mamie Johnson, of Queens, NY; Uncle's; Lewis Johnson (Debra) of Lancaster, SC; Edward Johnson (Bertha) of Great Falls, SC; William G. Johnson of Lancaster, SC, and a host of other Aunts, and Uncle's, 1 Niece; Jade Skai Vargas Duncan, and a host of cousins, friends and family, (Especially his Taft Family).

A note to our Daddy,

Daddy, when you came to visit us, and when you left, you would always say "Mckayla Mckayla, Mckiyah Mckiyah" you would always say it twice, and then you would pick us up in your arms and tell us you loved us. We would answer back "We love you too Daddy".

From your babies

I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,
God wanted me now-He set me free

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Owens Funeral Home
216 Lenox Avenue • New York, NY 10027
Ph: (212) 427-7888

