

Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Acknowledgements

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.

ROR

725 Gun Hill Road, Bronx, NY 10467

718-547-0640 • Fax 718-547-2354

info@rossroden.com

www.rossroden.com

Francine Ross-Roden, CFSP – Licensed Funeral Director



Celebration of Life for

Justin A. Wallace

June 8, 2010 - June 5, 2021

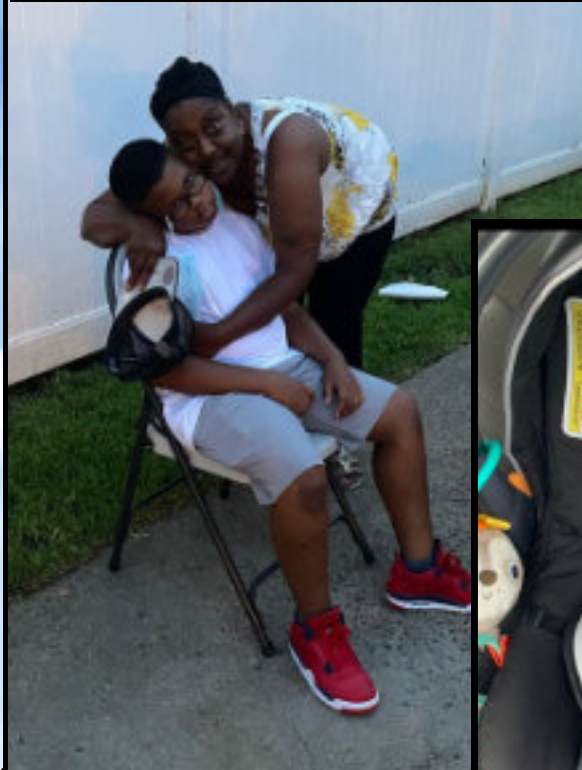
Monday, June 21st, 2021 - 11: 00 A.M

Full Gospel Tabernacle

43-15 Beach Channel Drive

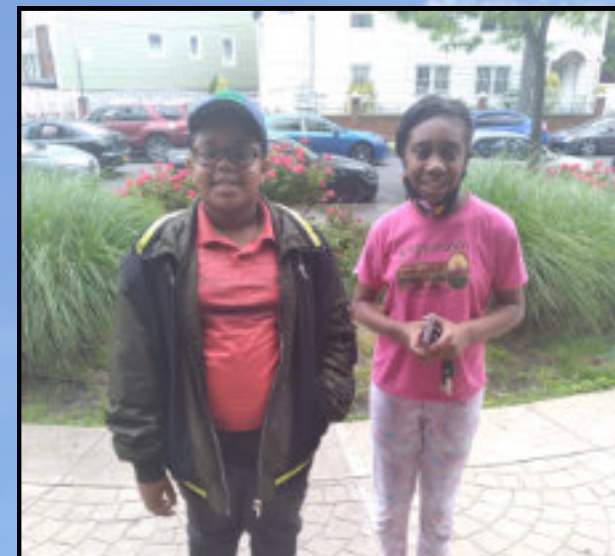
Edgemere, NY 11691

Rev. Dr. Les Mullings, Officiating Minister



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Processional

Opening HymnWhen The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Invocation..... Rev. Dr. Les Mullings
Pastor, Community Church of the Nazarene

Old Testament: Job 14: 1-4.....Joan Wallace, Aunt & Carlene Hamilton, Friend

Solo..... rendered by Leighton Miller, Cousin

New Testament: Eccl. 3: 1-15 Sandra Dyke, Grandmother
& Debbesha Blackwood, Cousin

Solo: You deserve a pair of Wings..... by Nadine Sutherland

Prayer of Comfort for the family.....Pastor Carlos Hamilton
Pastor, Full Gospel Tabernacle

Remarks & Reflections

Mayor Bill de Blasio

Police Commissioner Dermot O'Shea

Congressman Gregory Meeks

Challenge Preparatory Charter School

Amazing Grace.....Community Church of the Nazarene Praise Team

Remarks & Reflections (continued)

Queens Borough President Donovan Richards

NYC Councilwoman Selvena Brooks-Powers

Justin Wallace's Family Tribute

Hymn..... Blessed Assurance

Eulogy..... Takeshi Lilly-Pinnock, Sister

Sermon..... Rev. Dr. Les Mullings
Pastor, Community Church of the Nazarene

Musical Duet..... Cameron Phillips, Cousin & Tashana James, Friend

Announcement..... Ross- Roden Funeral Services, LLC

Benediction..... Pastor Dennis Loncke
Pastor, Arverne Pilgrim Church

Recessional

Pallbearers:

Oneil Wallace - Brother

Cameron Phillips - Cousin

Darnell Phillips - Cousin

Steve Douglas - Uncle

Nicuma Douglas - Uncle

Stephen Cameron - Cousin

Interment

Trinity – St. John's Episcopal Church Cemetery

1142 Broadway

Hewlett, New York

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Justin Wallace was a young man of many things. In order to truly depict the blessing he was in all our lives, we have to return to where it all began. On June 8th 2010, My little brother was born almost still. He was one, who the doctors regarded as a miracle baby, who would grow up to be the President, because he felt the need to fight to stay in his position; mommy's tummy.

At the subtle age of three, I watched my little brother build things, take things apart, and most importantly, fall down the stairs in slow motion. If you wanted a concert, my little brother could put on the best shows. With our family, he'd watch movies, with his brother, he'd play games, with me he'd watch YouTube videos, and with my friends he'd dominate dance battles. He was a bundle of joy to everyone he loved, because he knew that he was also loved.

As Justin got older, he started figuring out who he was and what he enjoyed doing. If you knew my brother, he was crazy about cars, technology, and unlike many kids, mathematics. If you ever drove by a car, not any type of car, but a high-end car, my little brother could identify it. I guarantee it. He was a true mechanic, and a little car genius who would challenge anyone regarding the brand, make and model of a car.

To his fortnite friends, thank you so much. Justin lived for video games and having you all to speak with 24/7 brought him consistent joy. If there was one thing he knew to do, it was to choose the parent that best suited his needs. When it came to video games, his father was his puppet. Although I don't know how, Justin was capable of dragging his dad to the store to not only buy him video games, but to dish out up to \$100 on game cards. When it came to clothing, or gifts, he knew to find my mom to drain each dollar for expensive clothing and gifts for those he cared for. When he needed a man

to talk to, or play games with he'd find Oneil, or Kyle. If he needed styling advice to gather his waves together, Ryan was his go to. If he had just a few more months, I would have gifted him all the equipment he needed to jumpstart his YouTube gaming career.

Although Justin spoke very little to us about school, unless it was bad, we knew he loved his teachers and his friends very much. Our parents raised a young man who had respect, manners, integrity and to treat others, the way he desired to be treated. He was a blessed soul, sent by God to bring light to everyone's life and in every way to be the change that was needed for us all.

He could not have stayed another day, to laugh, to love, or to play. Dry your eyes my friends and raise your head as flowers raise their crown to greet the dawn. He leaves to cherish his loving memory:

Father: Albert Wallace

Mother: Aretha Wallace

Brother: Oneil Wallace

Sister: Takeshi Lilly-Pinnock

Nephew: Emaris Wallace

A host of aunties, uncles, cousins and friends, well wishes

To our family, you may think that he is gone, but in spirit he is forever with us. In every moment you feel down, let his smile provide you with comfort. He meant light, he meant joy, and he meant love, because that's who he was. 10 years old was short, but it was a blessing and it was beautiful!

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