

*Celebrating the Life  
of*

*Carlos Anastacio Vargas, Jr.*  
*"Los"*

**Sunrise**  
**January 30, 2005**

**Sunset**  
**June 10, 2021**

**Friday, June 25, 2021 - 10:00 a.m.**

**Genesis Baptist Church**  
**333 13th Avenue, Newark, NJ 07103**  
***Rev. Ralph Terrell, Officiating***

# Obituary

Carlos Anastacio Vargas, Jr. was born on January 30, 2005, to loving parents Sakina Taylor and the late Carlos Vargas.

Carlos, affectionately known as “Los” or “Papi” by all who loved him, grew up in the City of Newark, and attended the Newark Public School System. He was always a smart and attentive child.

He started his educational journey at Madison Avenue School where he developed his love for sports. Later on, he transferred to Avon Avenue School where he excelled in all of his schoolwork and earned himself a spot on the basketball team. Soon after graduating he moved on to Central High School where he completed the 10th grade.

Born the second of four, he was our oldest and “first born son.” Carlos had a strong love and dedication to his family and enjoyed spending time with his siblings, cousins, and friends.

He was known to be respectful towards adults. His bright smile and sense of humor would lighten up any room he entered. Some will even say he left an impact on their lives after meeting him, even if for just a few moments.

To know Carlos was to love him, and we all know he was one handsome, stylish, fly young man. His dances were limited, but he made you laugh and smile any time he felt the need to bust a move. His reserved personality was only for the unknown. To us, he was a vibrant boy full of life. Even his shy and quiet exterior couldn't overshadow that cool and charismatic charm he had.

Carlos was beyond loved and will truly be missed. This was an extremely big loss for all who cherished him. No longer here with us on earth, he will remain forever in our hearts. He will forever be our loving son, brother, nephew, grandson, cousin and friend.

Carlos was preceded in death by his father, Carlos Vargas; grandfather, Stanley Perry, Jr.; great grandmother, Joyce Moore; great great-grandmother, Reather Mae; great aunt, Davine Sowell; great great-aunt Marion Artis; and cousin, Rashad Daye.

He leaves to cherish his memories his mother, Sakina Taylor; step mother, Shakira Bethea; sister, Jasiah Taylor; brothers, Marquis Johnson and Zyhir Taylor; grandmothers, Shunda Taylor and Cecilia Gomez; grandfather, Hector Vargas; great grandmother Marion Perry; great grandfather Russell Moore; aunts Tywuana, Tyler, Essence, Melissa, Cecilia, Denise, Jasmine, Shan'ai and Jessie; uncles Daquan, Kenyon, Ramel, Jalil, Rakim and Christian; great aunts Monique, Tawanna, Sakina, Yolanda and Joann; great uncles Bernard (more like a father figure), Omar, Joel, and Heath, and a host of other relatives and friends.

# Order of Service

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Musical Selection ..... Organist

Scripture Readings ..... Rev. Ralph Terrell  
Old Testament  
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev. Ralph Terrell

Solo ..... Anya, Cousin

Acknowledgements and Obituary ..... Dominique Artis

Remarks & Reflections ..... Please limit to 2 minutes

Poem ..... Shakira Bethea

Musical Selection .....Organist

Eulogy ..... Rev. Ralph Terrell  
Pastor, Trinity & St. Matthew's United Methodist Churches  
Newark, NJ

Final Viewing ..... Going Up Yonder

Recessional

## Interment

Fairmount Cemetery  
620 Central Avenue  
Newark, New Jersey



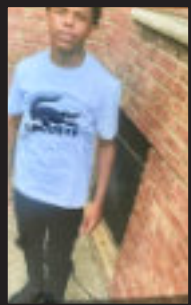
# Footprints



One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very

lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when

I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".



## Precious Memories

### Acknowledgment

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly on a chair.

Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, that anyone could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
we thank you so much, whatever the part.

Love, The Family of Carlos A. Vargas, Jr.

*Professional Services Entrusted To*  
**James E. Churchman Jr. Funeral Home**

345 13th Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

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