

In Loving Memory of



Rasheen Rahmeen Scott

Sunrise: May 8, 1981 - Sunset: June 21, 2021

Thursday, July 1, 2021 - 11:00 am

Grace Temple Baptist Church

185-187 16th Avenue, Newark, NJ 07103

Pastor Floyd Gaskins, Officiating

Obituary



Rasheen Rahmeen Scott was born May 8, 1981 to Vicky Scott and Rasheen Ratchford. He was granted his wings on June 21, 2021. Rasheen was born and raised in Newark, NJ where he attended Newark Public Schools.

Affectionately known as “skeet” to everyone and along the way he adopted other nicknames. Rasheen loved life and always loved to party at any party...if you knew him you knew he loved his boom box and loud music.

Skeet loved his children and his only grandson Kayden. If you didn’t see him bopping up and down the street, he was annoying his mom with his annoying ass loud music. Often hearing “boy if you don’t turn that shit down.”

His favorite saying was “Fuck U Mean?!?” he was known for rocking chucks, tees and mukahs.

Skeet was preceded in death by his loving grandmother, Maxine Scott.

He leaves to cherish his memory his parents Vicky Scott and Rasheen Ratchford, his life partner Kindra Thompson, four daughters Keyonna, Kierra, Kiazza, Kemoni and two sons Ki’yon and Kazir; His grandson Kayden Thompson. His siblings Haneefah, David, Stephon, and Quincel Scott. His other Loving siblings Kesse, Latoya, Jasmine, Terrance, Sutton; A host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Musical Selection

Reading Of The Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Acknowledgement & Remarks

Two Minutes Please

Poem Reading

Reading Of The Obituary



Musical Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

The Little Things In Life

Too often we don't realize what we have until it's gone.
Too often we wait to late to say "I'm Sorry, I was wrong."
Sometimes it seems we hurt the ones we hold dearest in our hearts,
And we allow stupid things to tear our lives apart.
Far too many times we let unimportant things get in our mind,
and by then, its usually too late To see what made us blind.

So be sure that you let people know. how much they mean to you.
Take the time to say the words before your time is through.

Be sure that you appreciate Everything you've got.
And be thankful for the little things in life that means a lot.



Sincere Appreciation

***Thank you to everyone for every act of love and kindness
shown to us at this time.
The Family***

Professional Service Entrusted To:

James H. Robinson Funeral Home

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James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director



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