

Honoring the Life of Justin Joseph Louissaint

*Sunrise
April 30, 1962*

*Sunset
July 25, 2021*



Tuesday, August 3, 2021 - 6:00 p.m.

St. Philip's Christian Church

(Disciples of Christ)

765 Lafayette Avenue

Brooklyn, NY 11221

***Rev. Claudette Brown, Interim Pastor
Officiating***

Obituary

Justin Joseph Louissaint, affectionately called J.J., was born on April 30, 1962, to Octavia and the late Vernel Paul Louissaint, Sr. in Harlem Hospital, New York, NY. He grew up in the Lillian Wald Housing Development, on the Lower East Side during the 1970's. Justin attended the New York City Public School System before relocating to California at the age of 12. There he graduated from James Monroe High School in North Hills, California.

While growing up in New York, Justin developed a passion for creativity; he especially loved rap music and dancing. His favorite artist was James Brown, and his favorite song was "Just a Touch of Love" by Slave. This passion eventually led him to become a popular DJ on the Lower East Side. His growing interest in music led him to relocate to California to further pursue his career in music. Justin also enjoyed playing basketball, practicing Kung Fu, and playing video games.

Justin possessed a joyful spirit and attitude about life. He would always encourage other young people to pursue their dreams and aspirations. You could always find him with a smile on his face, giggling and a twinkle in his eyes. Justin's favorite food was Chinese food. So much so, that he tried to master the art of cooking "General Tso Chicken." He would often feed it to his kids, although it was as quoted by his daughters "never very good."

While living in California, he met and married Cheryl Craney and to this union he had two daughters, Justine and Cher. He returned to New York with his family and developed an interest in driving. This led him to pursue a Commercial Trucking Career. Justin would eventually move to Kentucky with his family.

Justin possessed a special bond with his siblings and loved his family. We were always happy to see him on his visits back to New York. Justin was so happy when one of his nieces was born on his birthday.

He leaves to cherish two loving daughters: Justine Louissaint and Cher Louissaint, son-in-law Alan Koressel, three grandchildren: Jahari Louissaint, Justice Williams and Journey Williams, his beloved mother, Octavia M. Oates, sisters: Arenia A. Miller and Donnie Jackson, brothers: Vernel P. Louissaint, Jr. and Sherrod Evans; a step-father: Rev. Dr. Lonnie F. Oates, a step-mother, Jacqueline Louissaint, aunt Phyllis Goodhall, three step-sisters: Sheran Williams, Connie Gadson, and Lucy Oates; four step-brothers: Marcus Oates, Christopher Oates, Patrick Oates and Joseph Oates, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Justin was an angel on Earth. God blessed all who encountered his fun-loving spirit with the opportunity to be graced with joy and love. Justin's legacy will live on through his daughters, grandchildren, and future generations to come.

Order of Service

“And God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying; and there shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.”

Revelation 21:4

The Prelude

The Processional.....Rev. Claudette Brown

The InvocationRev. Claudette Brown

Presiding..... Sister Mischelle Lofton

The Hymn of Praise “Just a Closer Walk with Thee”

The Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Dr. Debra G. White

Old Testament ReadingPsalm 23.....Deacon Kenneth Anderson

New Testament Reading..... John 14:1-6.....Parisley Louissaint

Musical SelectionSPCC

Expressions of Love..... (2 minutes)Ezell Turner
Parisley Louissaint

Acknowledgment of CardsDeaconess Faith Smith

Message to My DadCher Louissaint

Obituary.....Alayna V. Miller

Musical Selection.....SPCC

The Eulogy..... Rev. Claudette Brown

The Final Viewing.....Family & Friends

Final Prayer.....Rev. Solomon Kinard

The Committal & Benediction.....Rev. Claudette Brown

The Recessional.....The Family

Interment

Wednesday ~ August 4, 2021
Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

The Dash

by Linda Ellis

*I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral
of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke
of the following dates with tears, but he said what
mattered most of all was the dash between those years.
(1962-2021)*

*For the dash represents all the time they spent
alive on earth and now only those who loved them
know what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...
the house...the cash. What matters is how we
live and love and how we spend our dash.*

*So think about this long and hard; are there things
you'd like to change? For you never know how much
time is left that can still be rearranged.*

*To be less quick to anger and show appreciation
more and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.*

*If we treat each other with respect and more often wear
a smile...remembering that this special dash might
only last a little while.*

*So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions
to rehash...would you be proud of the things
they say about how you lived your dash?*



Acknowledgment

The Louissaint/Oates Family would like to thank you. We are grateful for all the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to us in our time of need. We appreciate all cards, phone calls and prayers. May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Service Entrusted To:



SAMPSON

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