

*In Loving  
Memory  
of*



*Zion Daniel  
James Barton*

Sunrise: May 22, 2002  
Sunset: November 3, 2021

Saturday, November 13, 2021 - 1PM

**Greater Zion Hill Baptist Church**  
2365 8th Avenue, New York, NY 10027



# Obituary

**Zion Daniel James Barton** was born on May 22, 2002 to Lendolyn and Conrad Barton. He was the brother of two siblings, Conrad Barton, Jr. and DesteneMonae Barton all of Bronx, New York. Zion attended public school through high school in the New York area. In 2020, he graduated high school from ThurGood Marshall Academy. During his time in school, Zion's favorite subjects were English and Social Studies.

Zion was known by many as "Zy Racks". He enjoyed boxing, basketball and playing his PS5 while talking smack to other players online. Most of all, Zion was an aspiring rap artist. He sat in his leisure time and wrote lyrics about real life scenarios. Zion aka "Zy Racks" had a vibrant personality, he would light up any room he walked in, he was ambitious, a go-getter, a comedian, a true mama's boy, a protector of his sister, he admired his brother, and was a son who confided in his father who kept his most intimate secrets.

Recently, Zion applied and landed a position working for FedEx as a package handler. He was excited about the benefits he would be receiving such as the 401K package. In addition to that Zion also obtained his driver's permit. He looked forward to learning how to drive, receiving his driver's license, purchasing his first vehicle and finding an apartment. It was his desire for independence that fueled his motivation. Also, during the Covid-19 pandemic, Zion worked for R.T.G known as Release The Grip Organization in the Bronx, New York. His job was to hand out hand sanitizer and disposable masks within the community he lived in. This position taught him the importance of being a servant and developing a strong work ethic.

On the 3rd of November of the year 2021, Zion Daniel James Barton departed this life and entered eternal rest awaiting the harmonious sound of the trumpet of God. Zion leaves to preserve his precious memories: his doting parents, Lendolyn and Conrad Barton; his devoted brother, Conrad Barton, Jr.; his ardent sister, DesteneMonae Barton; one great-aunt, Ethel Vaughn; two aunties, Denise Vaughn-Sims and Wanda Vaughn, all of the New York area; one uncle, Derrick Barton of Texas; a village of cousins; godmother, Rhonda Spearman; godfather, Colin Smith; one godbrother; five godsisters; and close friends.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection.....Denise Vaughn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....Elizabeth “Quinnie” Murray

New Testament.....Natiesha Smalls

Prayer.....Natiesha Smalls

Selection.....Elizabeth “Quinnie” Murray

Acknowledgements.....Quadasha Vaughn

Remarks .....(Two Minutes Please)

Obituary.....Quadasha Vaughn

Poem.....Destene-Monae Barton

Selection.....Dante Hawkins

Eulogy.....Rev. James A. Kilgore

Viewing

Recessional

**FINAL DISPOSITION:**  
Oxford Hills Crematory  
Chester, New York





# *To My Bro, My Twin*

I am not new to death with all the loss we have suffered. Now  
here we go again.

This time it's with you; my twin, my other half, my better me,  
my brother. This pain I would not wish on my worst enemy.  
They knew I needed you. Why oh why would they take you  
from me? Why couldn't I protect you like I always said I  
would? You did not play when it came to me, so who am I  
gonna talk to now? We were 10 toes!

My twin,  
My other half,  
My right to my wrong, My better me,  
My brother is now gone.

"Fatty" was the name you called me, you rubbed my face,  
pinched my cheeks, told me that you loved me, and talked to  
me all night long. So who am I gonna talk to now?

I can't do this without you Bro. I need you, I want you, life is  
better with you. I should have stayed home, I should have kept  
you closer so they couldn't take you from me. Why oh why?  
When they took you, they took a piece of me. One more hug,  
One more fight, One more argument; I just want you to steal  
my food, call me "Fatty," take my juice, tell me you love me  
and sit up all night; anything. I just wanna hear your voice.

My twin,  
My other half,  
My right to my wrong,  
My better me,  
My brother  
Gone, but you will never be forgotten.  
My Twin 4 life I love you Now and forever

Love DesteneMonae



BRO MY MUDDY... YOU WAS THERE  
FOR IT ALL BRO HOW ❤️





You can shed tears that he is gone,  
Or you can smile because he lived,  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will  
come back, Or you can open your eyes and  
see all that he has left. Your heart can be  
empty because you can't see him Or you can  
be full of the love that you shared, You can  
turn your back on tomorrow and live  
yesterday, Or you can be happy for tomorrow  
because of yesterday. You can remember him  
and only that he is gone or you can cherish  
his memory and let it live on, You can cry and  
close your mind be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what he would want: smile,  
open your eyes, love and go on.

-Author unknown

## *Acknowledgement*

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

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