



*Celebrating the Life of*




*"A Father's Love Is Never Lost"*



*Jeffrey Butts*

Sunrise  
May 30, 1959


Sunset  
November 12, 2021



*Celebration of Life*  
*Tuesday, November 23, 2021 - 11:00 a.m.*

**T. Carrillo Funeral Service LLC**

4363 Bronx Blvd  
Bronx, New York 10466



# Obituary

Jeffrey Butts Sr. was born on May 30, 1959, in New York City. He was the son of the late Marion Butts and Sidney Vaughn, Sr. He was raised in the Bronx by his grandmother Margaret Vaughn. Jeffery enjoyed riding around the city with his father and spending time with his brother Sidney "Peewee" riding bikes and getting into trouble. Jeffrey also has an older brother named Bobby Simmons on his mother's side. His cousins filled his childhood days along with his dogs Lady & Devil. Jeffrey attended Taft High School in the Bronx. After graduation, he decided to start working. Overtime, he typically worked various jobs before meeting Cleo and starting a family. January of 1990 they welcomed their first born child, Courtney Marion Butts and moved to Soundview Projects. The family grew to include Jeffery "DayDay" Dayvone Butts, Jerome Winston Butts, and youngest daughter, Cindy Jean Butts whom he raised single handedly into adulthood. Although Jeffrey had many battles during his life, he continued to press forward and dedicated himself to being a loving father to his four kids. In 1998, he was diagnosed with kidney failure and spent approximately 10 years on the transplant list. His time final came in May of 2001 for his transplant. As soon as he received a kidney transplant, he decided to make up for lost time. He obtained his CDL license and started driving for Access-A-Ride. He moved on to work for G.V.C driving school buses and later started his dream career of driving for MTA. Jeffery committed 15 years to the Gunhill Depot.

Jeffrey always had an open-door policy (literally he never locked his door) for friends and family alike. He was a father to the community and was known as Big Jeff. Everyone knew they were welcomed. Whether it be a place to play cards, grab a plate to eat, or just time to relax on the couch; Apt 3E was the place to be. Jeffery enjoyed cooking. When you got off the elevator on the 3rd floor and smelled the aroma of his fried chicken, it was definitely a meal you didn't want to miss. Jeffery also didn't play about his spades or his drink. When asked why he looked so mean, Jeff would respond by saying, "because, I don't take no shit." The reality was he had a big heart and wanted those around him not to just hear love but feel it.

November 8, 2021, Jeffery was rushed to Albert Einstein Hospital. On Friday, November 12, 2021, he peacefully took his last breath. He was surrounded by his family.

In addition to his parents Marion Butts and Sidney Vaughn, he is proceeded in death by his grandmother, Margaret Vaughn, and his oldest brother, Jimmy Butts.

Left to ensure memories of Jeffery never fade are his four children Courtney Sampson, Jeffrey Butts Jr., Jerome Butts and his favorite, Cindy Butts. His grandchildren Erica, Jeremiah, Jaedon, CA 'Mari, Jaelah, Baby K (Kourtnee), Journee, Jourdan and Ca'Saun who he called little daddy, two brothers Sidney and Bobby, one sister Teresa, and a host of cousins. Three cousins that he held dear to his heart and never took no crap from him Donna, Karen and Celeste. Two sons-in-law Eric and Nasaun. Three nieces and two nephews Sophia, Dennis, Derrell, Nakea and Kyra. Neighborhood "kids" Nyasia, Vanessa, Mercedes, Mecca, Christopher, Jamila, Jasmine, and Christian to name a few and whole community (too many to mention) that called him Pops, JB or Mr. Jeff.



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# *Order of Service*

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Obituary

Reflections

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Final Viewing  
Directed By T. Carrillo

Recessional

## *Interment*

White Plains Rural Cemetery  
White Plains, New York

# *Let Me Go*

When I come to the end of the road

And the sun has set for me

I want no rites in a gloom filled room

Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long

And not with your head bowed low

Remember the love that once we shared

Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take

And each must go alone.

It's all part of the master plan

A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart

Go to the friends we know.

Laugh at all the things we used to do

Miss me, but let me go.





# *A Letter From Heaven*

When tomorrow starts without me  
and I'm not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all  
filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't  
cry the way you did today.  
While thinking of the many things  
we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me as I love you;  
And each time that you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too.

So raise a glass and take a sip  
Or grab some reefa and take a trip  
In honor of me give a toast  
With the ones I loved the most.

And when tomorrow starts without me,  
don't think we're far apart  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here in your heart!



## *Acknowledgment*

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.



*T. Carrillo*  
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