

Obituary

Oneil Anthony McLean was born on October 30, 1973, in Yorktown, Clarendon, Jamaica, the first-born child of the late Pansy Gayle and Dorrell McLean, both of Yorktown. Oneil spent his childhood in Yorktown where he attended Yorktown Primary School, Four Paths Secondary School, and Lennon High School. He was well-known in the community and respected by his neighbors and friends. He was loved and adored by many. Oneil was a kind, helpful person. There was no favor too big for him to undertake. Oneil was an exceptional soccer player, which was his passion. As a young man, he was also a skilled butcher, hence the name Hunta, which he performed to take care of his two sons, Oneil and Romario.

At the age of 21, Oneil emigrated to the United States with his brother Kevin. There they joined their sister Anna Kay in New York. Shortly after, in 1995, Oneil met Michelle Mason. The two fell in love immediately. They married in 2001 and had three sons, Aijalon, Aidian, and Aixandre. He was a proud father and a loving husband.

Oneil was a brilliant man with a quick, arithmetical mind, and a solid memory. He was very good with figures. He applied these skills while working at Mecho Shade Corporation for a few years with his father-in-law.

Oneil was an entrepreneur. He was very resourceful. Throughout his life he was not afraid to try anything. He had wonderful ideas and he was not afraid to put his ideas in motion. After working at Mecho Shade, he opened his own business selling wholesale furniture and mattresses. He did this with enthusiasm and dedication. After some time, he returned to Jamaica where he raised goats, chickens, cows, and he even owned a few vehicles for hire.

Oneil did not stop there. He enjoyed visiting different countries. In 2011, he moved to Antigua where he continued his entrepreneurial ventures. In Antigua, Oneil, affectionately called Prezzi, opened a nightclub and bar and a rental car business, while working at National Solid Waste Management Authority.

Oneil always had an affinity for vehicles. He liked fine cars, motorcycles, and boats. He founded his own rental car fleet, rebuilt a few motorcycles, as well as a few boats which he sent out to sea.

Oneil had a soft spot for children. He loved children of all ages. He could often be found laughing and playing with them. Despite this jovial spirit, he was strict and did not accept disrespect from children or adults for that matter.

Throughout Oneil's life, he made many friends and acquaintances. He was a very charismatic and personable man. He made friends wherever he went. He had a big heart and a hearty laugh. He was always willing to share his knowledge of business with others to help them be successful too. Oneil was also a very proud man. He was proud of everything that he committed himself to, every hustle he endeavored, from picking tobacco with mama as a young boy to pushing the banana cart as a teen to fishing in Old Harbour.

This outstanding man leaves to mourn his wife, Michelle, his sons Oneil, Romario, Aijalon, Aidian, and Aixandre, his daughters Brittany, Parys, Jadore, Osannia, and Onique, granddaughters Onyaeh and Joneal, grandson Romario Jr., his father, Dorrell, his brothers Kevin and Rajiv, his sisters Anna Kay and Rohande, mother-in-law, Angela, father-in-law, Lawrence, sisters-in-law Barbara, Chenika, Karenmay, Lauriann, and Tiria, brothers-in-law Marc and Denval, numerous nephews and nieces, six aunts, ten uncles, a host of cousins, godchildren, and friends too abundant to mention.

Celebration of Life Friday, December 3, 2021 - 11:00 a.m.

T. Carrillo Funeral Service LLC

4363 Bronx Blvd Bronx, New York 10466

Order of Service

OPENING HYMN "Rock of Ages"
PRAYERS FOR THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED
OLD TESTAMENT READING Wisdom 3:1-5, 9
PSALM 23
NEW TESTAMENT READING 1st Corinthians 15:50-58
HYMN "God Will Take Care of You"
OBITUARY (Read silently or aloud)
WORDS OF COMFORT
APOSTLE'S CREED
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE
THE COMMENDATION
RECESSIONAL HYMN "In the Sweet By and By"

Interment Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York



I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

by Helen Lowrie Marshall

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.

The Bronx's Premier Funeral Home 4363 Bronx Blvd., Bronx, NY 10466 Ph: 718<mark>-304-545</mark>4 www.tcarrillofuneralservice.com