

SERVICE, 1.00 I W

CAGGIANO MEMORIAL HOME

62 Grove Street • Montclair, NJ 07042

9bituary

Justin Darnell Davis was born January 9th, 1996, at Mountainside hospital in Glen Ridge New Jersey, to his parents Sherice Davis & Darin Boykins.

At a very young age it was clear that Justin had star quality as an extraordinary athlete.

Justin went to Montclair High school, where early in his freshman year his talents were admired, and he was picked to be a part of the varsity football team.

Justin was a very loving child; he always had a smile on his face. He was funny, charming and all heart. There was never a dull moment when he was around. He took pride in how he carried himself. He loved his family and friends and would do anything to help anybody that needed it.

Justin is survived by his Mother Sherice his Father Darin, his Grandmother Viola Marie Archer-Leslie his daughter Iman (Apple) whom he fathered with the Late Zhanea Gregory, his son Tah'jir (Pooh), his mother Tanisha Rokes, Justin's siblings Michelle, Tyanna, Darin, Kimetro (Budda), Christian, Sanaa, and Aiyanna (Chewy) and his nephew KJ. As well as a host of aunts, uncles, cousins & friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Joshua Nelson
Prayer of Comfort	Minister Dwayne Claiborne
Scripture Readings	Old & New Testament
Acknowledgements and Remarks	(2 minutes)
Т	imere Payne & Troy Staton
	Norman Leftwich
Obituary Reading	Read by Kameen Boykins
Musical Selection	Joshua Nelson
Message of Comfort	Minister Dwayne Claiborne
Poem	Read by Tyanna Davis

Repast- 4:00 pm - 6:00 pm

45 Maple Ave Glenfield Parkhouse

Our Brother

Little boy blue wasn't always so sad From the moment this spirit was born He came baring laughs A smile each morning for his mother to gaze The bond between Mother and Son could never be phased.

For the Oldest a Birthday Gift, born two days before her own A call from the hospital In the middle of a storm "He waited until now?" We all laughed in disbelief

"A force to be reckoned" were the words on repeat.

The Heart of a Lion this boy possessed his fight was solid, his strength was the best Even if tested, he knew he had a win "I can take yall, Tyanna gonna get them" "I am my brother's keeper" These words would echo down Pine The smallest of the Tribe, but always on time.

Brotherly love, so obviously clear The only thing that could shake this foundation was a game of Madden, Oh dear! "This Guy Darin" always the champ, until one day Justin was no match. controllers and systems, conversation in between These two will forever share a "high five" to me.

Now Justin is the BIG BROTHER, no longer the pup To Emerge were the next four to bring in the FUNK! There is Buddha & Nut Nut, The Ladybug for luck Down his arm he wore Aiyanna, who he let run amuck.

> This is for you Justin we will love you forever fly high beyond the stars no one could it better.

> > -The Tribe

Acknowledgement

The family of Justin Darnell Davis will remember and cherish your many expressions of love, sympathy and prayers so graciously extended. Thank you and may God Bless you.



Professional Services Provided By

Caggiano Memorial

