

Steve Knight

July 7, 1984 - January 20, 2022

Steve "Stevie" Knight was born July 7, 1984, in Brooklyn, New York to Steve Kemp, Jr. and Roberta Knight Mitchell at Kings County Hospital. Raised in The Bronx and loved by many, Stevie was also known as "BB", "Pusha B", or "Big Baby". He was a family man filled with laughter, charisma, love, and respect for everyone. Steve was called home on Thursday, January 20, 2022.

Stevie built a career with Restaurant Depot for almost 20 years. He started as a forklift operator and worked his way to management. As a dedicated father, Stevie made it a priority to spend memorable moments with his precious daughter, Uri. He loved to travel, roller skate, party, barbecue, and have a good "ole" time.

Stevie's memories will be cherished by his loving and adorable daughter, Uri Knight; fiancé, Vontela Wright; mother, Roberta Knight Mitchell; father, Steve Kemp Jr.; Stepmother, Stantisha Kemp; grandmother, Cora Knight; grandfather, Robert Knight; sister, Chiana Mitchell; sister, Keonna Owens; brother, Sheileek Mitchell; brother, T'von Kemp; sister, Dream Kemp; sister, Xara Kemp, and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, and a whole lot of cousins and dear friends.

Stevie will now rest in power with his grandfather, Steve Kemp Sr.; grandmother, Jerauld Lena Jones; uncle Sterling Kemp; uncle, Richard Knight; brother DaShawn Knight; and sister, Jahmeeka Knight.





Celebration of Life Thursday, February 3, 2022 - 6:00 p.m.

T. Carrillo Funeral Service LLC 4363 Bronx Blvd

Bronx, New York 10466

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Obituary Reading

Reflections

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Committal

Final Farewell to Jahmeeka and Steve Knight

Jahmeeka Knight

April 29, 1996 - January 16, 2022

A beloved daughter, mother, granddaughter, sister, aunty, niece, cousin, sister-in-law, and friend.

Jahmeeka Knight left this world unexpectedly, at age 25, on January 16, 2022. She was born on April 29, 1996. The daughter of Roberta Knight and James Presley and mother to Mason Perkins.

Meeka was a loving and compassionate person who loved to be silly. She loved family time, traveling, taking her baby boy on adventures, modeling, and being the life of the party. She also loved fashion and enjoyed dancing and listening to music. Jahmeeka was also working on her modeling career along with her fashion brand "MÊìLì by Meik." We know she had big plans for her brand. She was funny, outgoing and vivacious. Most of all she loved and adored her baby boy Mason, he was her world.

We will always remember her infectious smile, piercing brown eyes and caring personality. Her presence in our lives will be sorely missed.

When you think of Meeka, celebrate the good memories you have of her. Remember that life is fragile and short and should be lived to the fullest.

Meeka leaves behind her mother, brothers Sheileek, James and sister Chiana, her son Mason, her grandparents, nieces & nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, in-laws and friends.

Meeka will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved her.





Miss Me But Let Me Go

When we come to the end of the road And the sun has set for us We want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for souls set free? Miss us a little, but not for long And not with your head bowed low Remember the love that once we shared Miss us, but let us 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 us, but let us go.

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and *mercy shall follow me all the days of my* life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Im Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free! -author unknown

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.



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