

*Celebrating the Life
of*

A portrait of a young Black man with a short beard and mustache, wearing a grey hoodie under a dark jacket. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a dramatic sky with blue, white, and orange clouds, suggesting a sunset or sunrise.

Jaquan Hines

Sunrise
January 17, 1996

Sunset
January 16, 2022

Friday, February 11, 2022 - 4:00 p.m.

Sampson Funeral Service, Inc.
2601 Pitkin Avenue
Brooklyn, New York 11208

Obituary

Jaquan R. Hines born on January 17, 1996, at Brooklyn Hospital to Lisa Pierre and the late Frantz Pierre.

Jaquan R. Hines leaves behind four brothers Ramel Hines, Jamel Hines, Rahnard Brann, Najeem Brann one sister Ciyani Brann, one niece Miracle Williams, two nephews Ramel Hines Jr., Jah-king Maclaurin, God Sister Melissa Johnson four aunts, five uncles and a host of cousins and friends.

Jaquan attended Bushwick High School where he met Yanika Pilgrim who became his best friend that became a brother / sister relationship and Jaquan referred to her as (Foxy). Jaquan attended college at Suny Broome in Binghamton, NY where he majored in Music production, Jaquan had an old soul in Hip Hop & R/B. Jaquan was laid back and observant. He was full of Joy, Love, and Laughter.

In 2019 Jaquan moved to Augusta, Georgia to begin a life there and resided with his brother Jamel Hines. Jaquan was employed by Amazon and spoke of relocating to Atlanta. Celebrating His Birthday on January 16, 2022, he was taken away too soon, and He is Missed by many....

To be absent from the body is to be present with our Lord, for every tear that is being shed, God knows how to take our tears and rinse the sadness away. Jaquan is absent from his body, and I have faith that his spirit is present with us all.

God gives grace for the journey of grieving hearts. Time does not have a healing agent; God heals our wounds, and he uses the time as a process to do the work. Keep trusting God, relying on his grace, we will get through this valley, God is the recycler of our pain and in due season we will be on the other side of our grief.

Jaquan will always be missed but the sting will not be so bad. Blessed are those who mourn for they shall be comforted. God collects every tear and ever so silently cradle our heart.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you, I do not give to you as the world gives, Do Not let Your Hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.
John 14: 27

Order of Service

Processional

Words of Comfort

Reading of Scripture:

Old Testament

New Testament

Musical Selection

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Remarks

Reading of Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Funeral Director

Recessional

I'm 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.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

SAMPSON

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