

A Celebration of Life

Da-Juan Phillips

Sunrise

December 3rd, 1986

Sunset

November 1st, 2006



Thursday, November 9th, 2006, 1:00 pm

Abyssinian Baptist Church

224 West Kinney Street

Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. Perry Simmons, Jr.

Officiating

Obituary

Da-juan Isaac Phillips also known as (Black) died Wednesday, November 1st 2006 at Lehigh Valley Hospital in Allentown PA. Da-juan was born December 3rd 1986 at St. Michael's Hospital in Newark New Jersey and was raised in East Orange New Jersey. Da-juan later moved to Allentown Pennsylvania in 1999 where he attended Allentown high school.

Da-juan was a caring, loving, affectionate, forgiving, courageous and spontaneous person, he held no grudges and saw the best in people.

Da-juan enjoyed sports and played football (Oilers) in East Orange New Jersey.

He loved music, drawing, and writing. He dreamed of becoming an artist.

Da-juan was known for his great and genuine laugh, his fashionable style of dressing, his sense of humor, and his dedication to his family and friends. He had a kind and generous heart that he shared with everyone he touched.

Da-juan was loved by many and will be greatly missed.

Da-juan was preceded in death by his grand father Ernest Walters of Newark NJ, and Uncle Isaac Hutchins.

To cherish his memory he leaves his father, William Walters of Newark NJ; mother, Gloria Phillips-Baxter of Allentown PA, step-father John Baxter. Sisters Valissa, Adalena, and Jaelyn, brothers John Charles, and John Eldrid. Grand mothers Evada Hutchins of East Orange, NJ, Marie Coley of Atlanta GA, Emma Jean Baxter (Nanna) of Edison, NJ, and Ruebell Nowlin of S.C. Grand father Nathaniel Baxter of PA. Special Uncles Kenneth Hutchins (Ernestine) of Dover, NJ, Ralph H. Phillips of Tacoma WA, Willie of Roselle, NJ and Naim of PA; Special aunts Michele (Henrique) Orlando, Jamie, Barbara (JT) Harris; Special cousins Rodney Garcia, Jaquan Jones, Jessica, Janaya, and James Whiting. God mother Arlene Russell of East Orange and his second family Mr. and Mrs. Ramos, Julian Ramos(best friend/brother), Pedro, and Guillo. Best friend Manny of Newark, NJ, special friend Kelly Horne, and many other aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude.....

Processional.....

Selection.....

Scripture

Old Testament..... Rev. Simmons

New Testament.....

Prayer of Consolation.....

Selection.....

Resolution
and Acknowledgments.....

Reading of Obituary.....

Eulogy.....

Recessional

Interment..... Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, NJ

Repast.....

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.

Remember the joy, the laughter, the smile.

I've only gone to rest a little while.

Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
my going has eased my hurt and given me relief.

So dry your eyes and remember me,
not as I am now, but as I used to be.

Because I will remember you all and look on
with a smile, understand in your hearts, I've only
gone to rest a little while.

As long as I have the love of each of you, I can
live my life in the hearts of all of you.



23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths 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.
Amen.

Acknowledgment

The family of *Da-juan Isaac Phillips* acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this time of bereavement. God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern

Professional Services Entrusted to

Plinton Curry Funeral Homes, Inc.

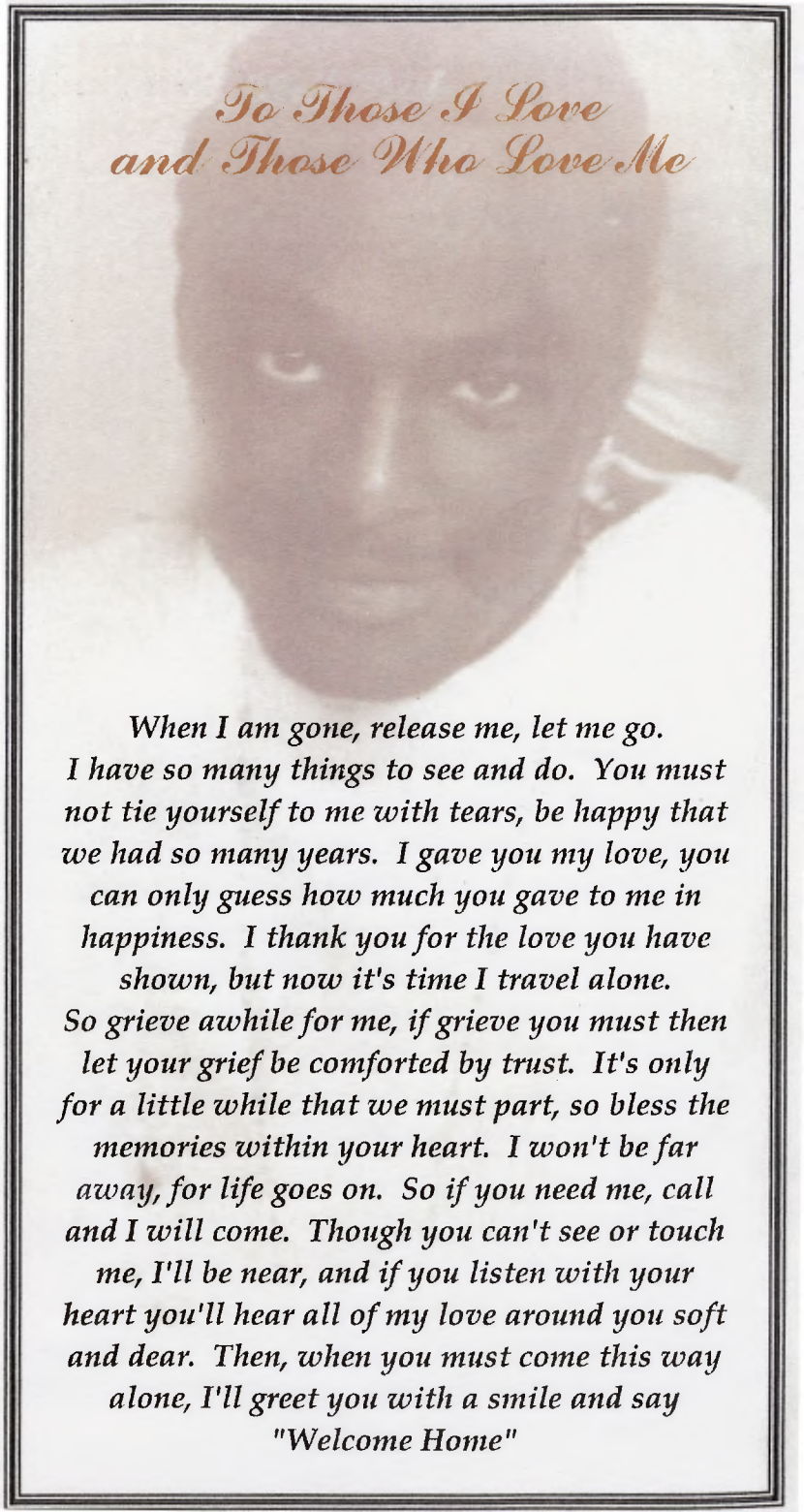
James Ronald Curry, NJ LIC #4053

Managing Director & Proprietor

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www.plintoncurry.com





*To Those I Love
and Those Who Love Me*

*When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do. You must
not tie yourself to me with tears, be happy that
we had so many years. I gave you my love, you
can only guess how much you gave to me in
happiness. I thank you for the love you have
shown, but now it's time I travel alone.
So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must then
let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only
for a little while that we must part, so bless the
memories within your heart. I won't be far
away, for life goes on. So if you need me, call
and I will come. Though you can't see or touch
me, I'll be near, and if you listen with your
heart you'll hear all of my love around you soft
and dear. Then, when you must come this way
alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say
"Welcome Home"*