



IN *Loving*
Memory OF

Don't Cry For Me

*Don't cry for me.
I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now,
and this is where I'll stay.*



*Don't cry for me.
I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy
and try to stay strong.*

*Don't cry for me,
It was just my time,
but I will see you someday
on the other side.*

*Don't cry for me.
I am not alone.
The angels are with me
to welcome me home.*

*Don't cry for me,
for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone,
and Jesus took my tears.*

*Don't cry for me.
This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you
when we meet again.*



*I pray that whenever I leave this earth, all the
people I truly love know just how much I love them
#trillshit #foe*

Pallbearers
Friends and Family

Flower Bearers
Friends and Family

Interment
Private

Acknowledgement

*The family of Willie Lunsford would like to thank everyone
for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers,
thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time
of bereavement.*

May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

Professional Services Entrusted To



G. CHOICE
FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC.

2530 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia Pennsylvania 19132
215-227-0100 (Oce) | 215-225-1256 (Fax)
www.gchoicefc.com | Britni' Choice-Cartwright, Supervisor

Willie Lunsford

Sunrise
September 29, 1985

Sunset
May 29, 2023

Friday, June 9, 2023
10:00 AM

G. Choice Funeral Chapel, Inc.
2530 North Broad Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132

Obituary



Willie James Lunsford, also known as Jay/FlamezMcloud was born on September 29, 1985, to mother Veta Joe-Lunsford and father, Willie Joe in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. "Jay" was raised in North Philadelphia with little sister, Aleatta. Willie "Jay" went through Philadelphia Public School system, where he obtained his

high school diploma. He went to William Penn High School where he met his childhood sweetheart, the love of his life, his beloved wife, Nyeesha. Willie was known for his sense of humor. He was a comedian. He was good at his Eddie Murphy and Chris Tucker impressions. He was filled with so much joy and laughter. He loved to play basketball and loved music. Jay started rapping at an early age. Jay also had a love for riding dirt bikes, play video games, and watching cartoons. He was a big sneaker head. A collector of Jordan's is what he liked.... but most of all his favorite hobby was eating food. For the people that knew him, know he was all about family. Family was top priority to him. No matter what anyone was going through Jay was always the one to turn to for advice. He was a listening ear and a shoulder to lean on. Jay would do anything for his family whether you were related by blood, brought together by marriage or from a long-time friendship. Jay was a caring son, a protective brother, a great father, and an amazing uncle and a loving husband. To know him was to love him. Our beloved Jay passed away on May 29, 2023, at the young age of 37 due to cancer. At that moment he was taken from us.

Jay was preceded in death by mother Veta Joe-Lunsford. He is survived by father, Willie Joe, sister, Aleatta, brother, Marcus, wife, Nyeesha and six sons Jayshawn, Kahmar, Javier, Elijah, Jayseon, and BJ, two daughters, Kamille and Jaymine, four nephews, Terrence, Tykee, Tylil and Ty'Quon and a host of aunts, cousins and beloved friends.

Precious Memories



Order of Service

Processional

Final Viewing and Closing of the Bier

Selection "Heaven" by Beyonce

Obituary Reading Silent

Selection . "Lord I Want You to Help Me" by Taraji P. Henson

Acknowledgements ... Staff of G. Choice Funeral Chapel, Inc.

Selection "Always Be My Baby" by Mariah Carey

Benediction & Recessional

Some people may fake and fraud like they know my brother but really don't, so let me tell ya'll about this big-headed punk. My brother was a grown man but a big kid at heart. If I had to describe my brother in one word, He was that Guy, he was filled with so much joy and laughter, my brother himself with a complete vibe. My brother wasn't perfect. He might've went down the wrong path a couple times in a pass, but he was a good dude and that's for certain, (flaws and all) he was loving and caring, he was brave and even daring, he lived his life a Little Ruff, but my brother was a soldier. He always stayed 10 toes down, no matter what life through at him he always fought back like a blood hound, there's no limit to what my brother can do, no matter how many obstacles he had to overcome or how many mazes he had to walk through, Nothing could stop him, he was determined and that's the truth. when I lost my mom I thought my life had shattered and in that moment nothing else matter but now that I lost my brother, I want to say F, the world, and be heartless, cause as I think about life, I see nothing but darkness the future never seem so unclear, knowing that my mother and my brother won't be there, Life is starting to seem so unfair. Words can't explain how I feel anyone who knew my brother knows he was Ideal, The thought of losing him, is such a painful ordeal I mean it all just seems so surreal, I wish I could hear my brother voice one last time saying his favorite words TRILL's, I'm left with nothing but vivid memories and pictures, and a whole Lot of impossible wishes, wishing that you were still here , and wishing that God could've speared your life for a few more years, I thought losing my Mom was hard to bear, but the pain I feel from losing my brother is so severe, there's only one word that lingers in my mind and that word is Why, why why why , I wish I didn't have to say my last goodbye.