

## Afterglow

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;  
Of happy memories that I leave when my life is done

“T”ROC”

## Celebration of Life

# DAVID DAMON

ALPHA: FEBRUARY 20, 1974 - OMEGA: JANUARY 14, 2023

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Damon family wishes to express their heartfelt appreciation to the many friends, family and love ones who shared words of comfort during our time of bereavement. God bless each of you.

## Interment

Sunset Memorial Park, Pennsauken, NJ 08109

Repast: 328 White Horse Pike, Clementon, NJ

### PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

Circle of Life Funeral Home

812-14 Kaighn Avenue

Camden, NJ 08103

856-602-4035

Martha Plummer, Executive Director, NJ. LIC. No. 4362

Saturday, January 28, 2023

Viewing 9:00-10:30am

Service 10:30am

Macedonia Baptist Church

351 High Street

Westville, NJ 08093

Bishop Rodney Rowland, Pastor

Eulogist: Bishop Rodney Rowland







# DAVID O. DAMON

## Life Story

**David Omar Damon** 48 years old was born on February 20, 1974 in Camden, NJ to the late James Louis Damon and Lena Elizabeth Damon. David went home to be with the Lord on January 14, 2023.

Affectionately known as T'Roc to Family and Friends, T'Roc was raised in East Camden with 10 siblings. He attended Camden High where he received his diploma. T'Roc made nice bonding relationships with everyone. Everywhere he went he knew someone or he was going to make sure you knew him. By the time you left him you were now his "cousin". He spent a lot of time talking on the phone with his twin Daniel (Max) Damon, but most of his time was spent with his East Camden friends/family. Every friend became family to him. Prior to his passing, T'Roc expressed to his wife how much he wanted to travel and they did just that. Every state they traveled to, even when they went to the Bahamas T'Roc sparked up conversations with anyone he came in contact with. His smile and charismatic presence always left a lasting impression. He was such a diehard Philadelphia Eagles fan that there was a point in time when he was working at the Stadium and he loved every minute of it. Being the people person T'Roc was, his bosses even let him watch the games most days instead of working. If you knew T'Roc you also knew he loved kids. He worked in after school programs and would go all around New Jersey to help kids sign up. He had such big dreams from working in music creating T'Roc and Max Entertainment to opening his own Restaurant, Damon Steaks, to even buying a Food Truck so he could make a name for himself cooking Soul Food "with love" all around the City of Camden.

**David** is preceded in death by his father James Louis Damon, his nephews Daniel L. Damon and Jerome D. Damon.

Left to cherish his memory is his Mother Lena Elizabeth Damon, his wife Stephanie Damon, his children Mariah White (Nigel). And Kiey Nayja Hunley, his stepchildren DaShonna, Shameak, Victor and Imani, his grandchildren Envy, Jacion, and Legacy, Ahrie, Kacey, saint, Kali, Tiye, whom he loved with all of his heart, as well as three sisters Antoinette Hollingsworth (George), LaTonya Damon (Joseph), Jvonne Damon (Victor), seven brothers James Damon, Jr., James Damon the 3<sup>rd</sup> (Khadijah), Ronald Robinson (Darlene), Kenneth Damon, Daniel Damon (Camille), Lavar Damon, Michael Damon, his godson Jayden Damon and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

MY DEAR HUSBAND  
I watched you suffer, I saw you die.  
All I could do was sit close by.  
You went away, we had to part.  
God eased your pain, but it broke my heart.  
Love Always and Forever Your Wife  
**Stephanie**



They say memories are golden, well,  
maybe that is true.  
I never wanted memories, I only wanted you.  
A million times I cried.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.  
In life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still.  
In my heart you hold a place no one else could fill.  
If tears could build a stairway  
and heartache make a lane.  
I'd walk the path to  
Heaven and bring you back again.  
Our family chain is broken, and nothing  
seems the same. But as God,  
Calls us back one by one, the chain will link again.



THE MOMENT DADDY LEFT US!

Our Hearts split in two.  
One side filled with memories,  
The other side died with you.  
We often lay awake at night when  
The world is fast asleep,  
and as we take a walk down memory  
lane with tears upon our cheek.  
Daddy remembering you is easy, we do it everyday  
But missing you is a heartache that never goes away.  
We hold you tightly within our hearts  
and there you will remain.  
Although you sleep in heaven now  
you're not that far away.  
You lived your life with meaning  
and with a smile upon your face.  
People say that only time will heal a broken heart,  
but just like us and you Dad, it has been torn apart.  
We know you are at peace now  
and in a place where you are free.  
Just do this one big thing for us.  
Meet your "Day One" at the pearly gates  
When heaven calls for us.

Love  
Your Daughters  
Mariah and Kiey Nayja



ORDER OF SERVICE

|                   |                                    |
|-------------------|------------------------------------|
| Procession        | Clergy, Family, Friends            |
| Crowning Ceremony | Circle of Life Funeral Home        |
| Prayer of Comfort | Elder Veronica Moody-Small's Foss  |
| Scripture Reading | Rev. Andre' E. Brown. Mt. Olive BC |
| Old Testament     | Psalms 90: 1-12                    |
| New Testament     | John 14: 1-6                       |
| Selection         | Deyona Moore                       |
| Praise Dance      | Ajanay Turner                      |
| Acknowledgements  | Lois Stephens, Lamont Hill         |
| Reflections       | Two Minute Please                  |
| Poem              | Latifah Damon                      |
| Selection         | Delmar Brown                       |
| Life Story        | Sherry Goree                       |
| Selection         | Deyona Moore                       |
| Eulogy            | Bishop Rodney Rowland, Pastor      |
| Final Viewing     |                                    |
| Recessional       | Clergy, Family, Friends            |



*Remember sadness is always temporary. This, too, shall pass.*  
~ Ecclesiastes 3:1-8



