Pallbearers

Peter Leon Bryant Leon

Jonte Hypolite Reginald Randle

DJ Pug Ezekiel Anderson

Honorary Pallbearers

Rob Ledet Tyquan Leon Peter "PJ" White Aflred Jones III Reggie Thibodeaux Joshuwa Malveaux **Keith Porter Shawn Mitchell Keith Thibodeaux Sylvester Leon** Jakylan Randle **Curtis Brown** Jules Etienne Jamal Johnson, Jr. **Quaderrious Sampy Jakyre Johnson**

Jason Etienne

Interment

Private

Repast

Magnolia Park

Acknowledgement POWER

The family of Jeffery Leon wishes to thank you for the love and kindness you shared with us during our loved one's recent death. Your many messages of support, which you were able to share with our family, meant so much to us. Your expression of sympathy has brought us all great comfort in this time of grief. Special thanks to the communities of St. Martinville, New Iberia, Baton Rouge and all of the surrounding areas, pastors of Notre Dame Catholic Church, the soloist, organist and Fields Funeral Home who made this funeral a success. A very special thanks to all of the DJs for coming together to provide additional support. We appreciate everyone coming together as a community to share in the legacy of DJ Jazzy Jeff. Thank you all, The Leon Family.

Professional Services Entrusted To



712 Center Street | New Iberia, Louisiana 70560 Tel: (337) 321-9040



Saturday, August 26, 2023 | 11:00 AM

Notre Dame Catholic Church 201 Gary Street | St. Martinville, Louisiana 70582

Father Marvin Gyasie, SVD, Officiating

His Legacy

The Legacy of "DJ Jazzy Jeff" Jeffery Joseph Leon A.K.A DJ "Jazzy Jeff" native of Loreauville, La was born on October 3, 1969. He departed his earthly life on August 15, 2023. DJ Jazzy Jeff was a kind- hearted loving husband, father, brother, Godfather, uncle, nephew, cousin, and friend. He served his country well as a member of the National Guard. He worked in the educational system as a custodian for many years. He transitioned this life on Tuesday, August 15, 2023 in Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

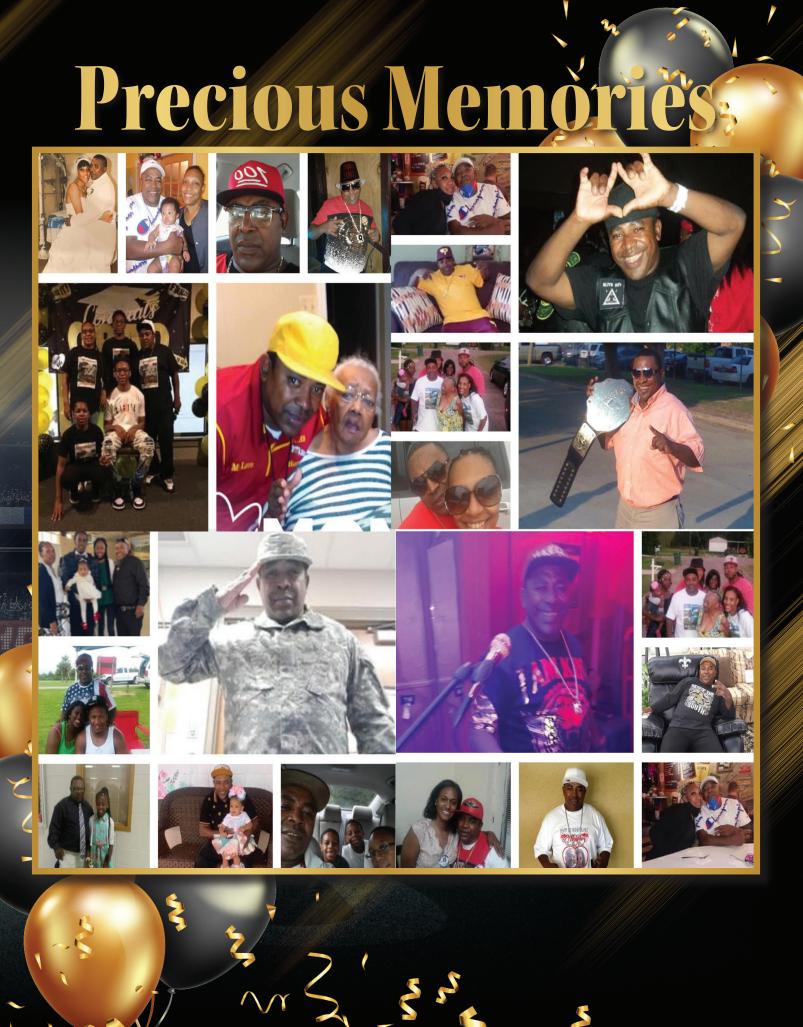
He married his soulmate, Latasha S. Leon on July 21, 2012 and shared many memorable life experiences. He came into this life with a calling and passion for music and family. He began using his gift early in his life. His gift would allow him to DJ all over surrounding areas for 20 years. He would get in front of a crowd and speak through his music. This love inspired him to be one of the best known DJ's.

He was constantly booked for events almost every weekend. He always catered to his crowd with the type of music he played such as zydeco, swingout, rap, and R&B. People would come to events ready to party. Jeff would dance and speak words of encouragement at every event. Every time he attended an event or saw his people there, he would say "I got my people with me.", or "That's my people". People arrived ready to celebrate and always left all partied out. This was a reflection of how he was able to bring a crowd together and have an awesome time.

DJ Jazzy Jeff loved his family with all his heart. He always put a smile on everyone's face. No one could say an evil word about his family or he was ready to confront you. His bond with his family drove him to be family- oriented man. He loved to spend time at his Aunt Conn's house and enjoy holidays there. Holidays were the best because he always provided the music for everyone to enjoy themselves. He loved traveling with his wife, family, and friends. He enjoyed watching football and basketball games. His favorite team was New Orleans Saints. He would represent the Saints with his attire for every occasion. Nobody couldn't tell him nothing about his team. He was always going on vacations, cruises, and just leaving out of town to spend quality time with his wife. He entered this earth with a plan and purpose and left this earth fulfilling his plan and purpose. Well done, DJ Jazzy Jeff, your dedication for music and your family have served the community well and your memories will live on. Jeff left his legacy to the next, DJ Tamirein Corsey, better known as DJ Pug.

Jeffery is survived by his wife of 11 years, Latasha Leon; one brother, Peter Leon; one sister, Shanekwa Morrison (Nickolas); eight children, Jonte Hypolite (Brielle), Anjanae Leon, Laine Malveaux, Devonte Charles, Latasia Alade (Myowa), Jakylan Randle, Jamal Johnson, Jr., and Jakyre Johnson; father-in-law, James Randle; aunt and godmother, Shirley Jones; aunt, Gussie Leon; two grandchildren, Sophia Hypolite and Jonte Hypolite, Jr.; two sisters-in-law, Latonya Anderson (Ezekial) and Christina Randle; one brother-in-law, Reginald Randle (Jasmine); goddaughters, Keyannie Roberts and Rayniya Newsome; and lifelong best friends, Reggie Thibodeaux and Ron D.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Beatrice Leon; father, Willis Wiltz; sister, Mary Joyce Leon; grandparents, Gabriel Leon, Sr., and Edmae Ledet Leon; mother-in-law, Helen T. Randle; nieces, Latasha Leon, Cynthia Sampy, and Quintella Leon; nephew, Joshua Leon; godfather, Alfred Jones, Sr.; great-nephews, Landon Leon and Princeton Copeland; uncles, Eraste Leon, Joseph Sylvester Leon, and Leonard Paul Leon, Sr.; and aunt, Edna Sam and Mary Agnes Orphe.



Prayer of the Faithful Jeffery Joseph Leon

Saturday, August 26, 2023 | 11:00 AM

1. We pray in Thanksgiving for the 53 years of Life that our Brother Jeffery Joseph Leon shared with us ... WE PRAY TO THE LORD.

- 2. We pray for our Brother Jeffery who was washed clean in the waters of Baptism and anointed with the oil of salvation. Lord, may you welcome him now into Eternal Life ... WE PRAY TO THE LORD.
- 3. We pray in a special way for his wife, Latasha, his sons, Jonte, Devonte, Jakylan, Jamal Jr., and Jakyre, and his daughters, Anjanae, Laine, and Latasia, his family members relatives and friends who mourn his death. Lord, please console them and give them strength in their grieving process ... WE PRAY TO THE LORD.
- 4. We pray that when separation and death take our beloved ones away from us, may we not give in to despair but draw assurance from Jesus' promise of resurrection and that our sorrow would turn to joy ... WE PRAY TO THE LORD.
- 5. We pray, for all those who take care of the sick and the dying ... May the Lord reward them for their loving service ... WE PRAY TO THE LORD.
 - 6. Now in the silence of our hearts, let us pray for our own personal prayers and petitions ... (PAUSE COUNT TO TEN) ... WE PRAY TO THE LORD.

PLEASE STAY AT THE PULPIT UNTIL FATHER CONCLUDES WITH A CLOSING PRAYER.

Order of Service

Lord, Do It For Me	Processional Hymn
Reverend Marvin Gayasie, SVD	Opening Prayer
	First Reading
	Responsorial Psalm
	Second Reading
Reverend Marvin Gayasie, SVD	Gospel and Homily
Brielle Francis	Prayer of Faith
I Give Myself Away	Offertory Hymn
	Gift Bearers
God Has Smiled On Me	Communion Hymn
Walk Around Heaven	
	Obituary
	Closing Prayer
	Recessional Hymn
	Organist
	Vocalist

Tust One Day

If I could come back for just one day I know exactly what I would say To my family and friends and those who I love As a message from God who speaks from above. I would say it's okay to be sad for awhile But what I really want most is to see your smile, And for you to go on and live once again Allowing the Lord to comfort your pain. I know that you loved me with all of your heart And that none of you wanted for me to depart I don't quite understand it myself But I know you'll get by with a little help. Yes, I would say to be sad for a day And to do what you need to do; And then lift up your eyes to the wonder of the sky And know that I loved you too.

Love, Jeff



We thought of you with love today, But that is nothing new. We thought about you yesterday, And days before that too. We think of you in silence, We often speak your name. All we have are memories, And your picture in a frame. Your memory is our keepsake, With which we will never part. God has you in His keeping, We have you in our hearts. A million times we've wanted you. A million times we've cried. If love could only have saved you, You never would have died. It broke our hearts to lose you. But you didn't go alone. For a part of us went with you The day God called you home.

Love, Jonte, Ajanae, Laine, Devonte, Latasia, Jakylan, Jamal, and Jakyre

To My Beautiful Loving Wife



FOOTBALL

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

GO TEALLove, Jeff

To My Brother Without Winning

We little knew the day that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, In death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you The day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories. Your love is still our guide, And though we cannot see you You are always at our side. Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again.

Love, Peter

You left us without warning
Not even a good-bye
And I can't seem to stop
Asking the question why
I didn't see this coming
It hit us by surprise
And when you left for Heaven
A small part of me died
Your smile could brighten anyone's day
No matter what they were going through
And everyday for the rest of my life
I'll be missing you.

Love, Aunt Conn

In Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God has chosen 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've now found peace at the end of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joys: A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss. Oh, yes, these things I, too, will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow; Look for the sunshine of tomorrow. My life has been full; I savored much: Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seems all too brief; Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief. Lift up your heart, and peace to thee. God wanted me now—He has set me free.



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