

In Loving Memory

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Junnie Lavon Williams wishes to express its most profound gratitude to all who contributed food, flowers, telephone calls and most of all for your prayers during this most difficult time.

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

Pipkin • Braswell

FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220

Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303) 996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

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Junnie **LAVON**
WILLIAMS
JUNE 2, 1986 - JANUARY 16, 2022



Junnie's STORY



To plant a seed in one's heart...to root it in love...
To nourish it with time spent together...
Yields a blossom that will flourish forever.

Junnie LaVon Williams was born on June 2, 1986, in Columbia, Missouri to his parents, Bobby Lee Williams, Jr. and Bobbie Lynn Baker. He grew up in Marshall, Missouri until he was six years old. He then relocated to Denver, Colorado with his aunt and grandmother. In 2003, he moved to Beaufort, South Carolina with his mom. He later completed his education by obtaining his GED.

A man of faith and belief in the Lord, Junie gave his life to the Lord in 2015. He loved writing poetry, drawing, motorcycles, luxury cars, and his new puppy. He enjoyed going to the movies, reading books, family, and talking on the phone with his fiancée. Junnie was a joy to be around because he liked have fun and make people laugh.

Junnie was preceded in death by a brother, J. Randall Williams; maternal grandmother and step grandfather, Vinnie and Leon Butler; his maternal grandfather, Charles Wesley "Bill" Taylor; his paternal grandfather, Bobby Lee Williams, Sr.; cousins, Mandrell, Destiny and James Baker, Jr.

Junnie Lavon Williams departed this life on January 16, 2022, in Charleston, South Carolina. He leaves this world but not our hearts, we treasure his love and memories. Those left to cherish his memory and mourn his loss include his mother and stepfather, Bobbie and Jody Lowther of Charleston, SC and his father, Bobby L. Williams, Jr. (Nichole Baker) of Denver, Colorado; his grandmother, Covella Williams of Denver, CO; his fiancée, TaNisha Morris of Ann Harbor, MI; a step brother, Joshua (Dinea) Lowther of Charleston, SC; 4 step-sisters, Meghan and Jamie Lowther of Ohio, Aaliyah and Nichole Kennedy of Denver, CO; 4 step-nephews; 2 god-fathers, Larry Johnson and Steve Williams; 7 aunts (2 close) Virginia (Hakim) Thompson and Denise Williams, Mario Henderson, Faleesha (Chris) Palats, Daneesha, Coleen Williams and Janis Williams; 3 uncles, Cardell Grant, James Baker, and Milton Thornton; cousins, Shadaryl Bassett; and a host of other cousins, other relatives and many friends.

Junnie LAVON WILLIAMS

Celebratory Service

Saturday, February 5, 2022 - 11:00am
Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace
6601 E. Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
Pastor Jermaine Martin, Officiant and Eulogist

Processional.....Nathaniel Black
"For All We Know"

A Glimpse Till Glory.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors
Comfort from the Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister
Selection.....Musician

"I Won't Complain"

Acknowledgements and Condolences.....Pipkin Braswell Director
Obituary.....Instrument Speaks

Read Silently

Poet Readings from the Desk of
Junnie L. Williams

The Family Reflects

Special Remarks.....Denise Williams
Selection.....Musician

"Never Would Have Made It"

Eulogy.....Pastor Jermaine Martin
Recessional.....Sounds of Blackness Recording

"Hold On" (Change Is Comin)

Active Pallbearers

Marcus Buford Matthew Buford Chauncet Smith
Terrell Brewer Billy Brewer Buddy Brewer

Honorary Pallbearers

Ron Hayes Jay Pooh Icon Bowden Chance Baker
Chay Hayes Gilbert Williams, Jr. Claude Grimes

Final Resting Place and Committal Service
Fairmount Cemetery | Denver, Colorado

A Grandmother's Love

Accepting The Gift

Surrounded by walls feeling crazed and confined, confounded in halls like a maze in design.

Defined by the crimes I commit in frustration, suspended in time by my mind's isolation.

Collections of memories trapped in the glass, reflections as dark as the shadows I cast.

The past an illusion and freedom a dream, conclusions as hopeless as destiny seems.

The worry and weariness weaken my will, in a vacuum too vivid and vacant to fill.

I'm feeling impossibly lost in this hole, but then I hear something that stirs up my soul.

My cellmate is reading aloud from the Bible, he fears I no longer value survival.

He is trying to save me and transform my fate, he hands me the book and says "It's not too late."

Accepting the gift wiping tears from my eyes, I read as Christ preaches, suffers and dies.

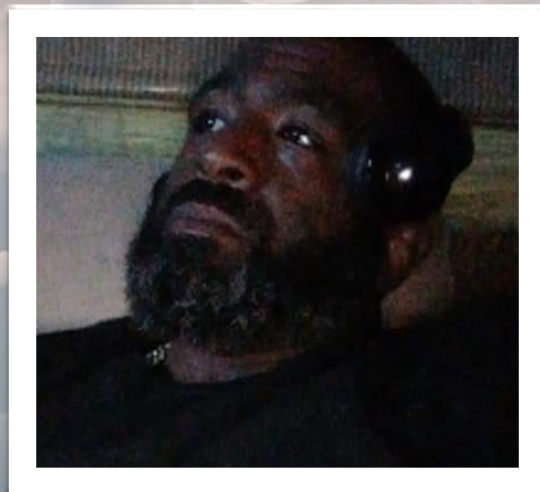
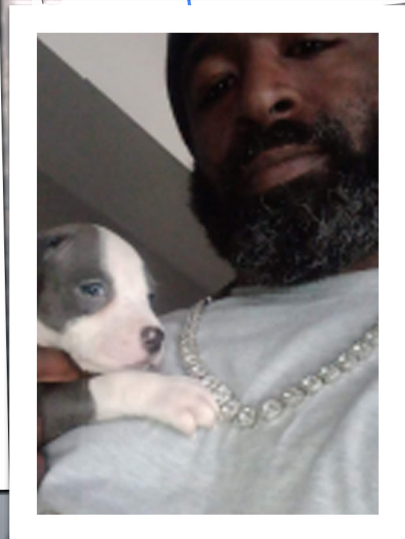
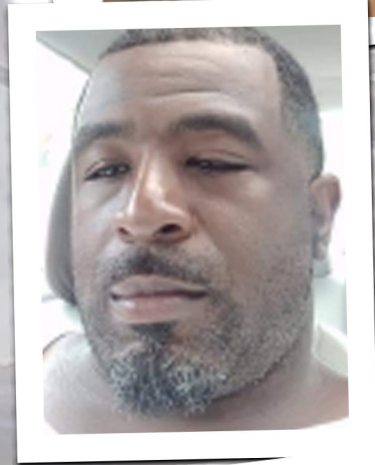
I read and believe in the Lord's resurrection, with newfound faith, I fall to my knees and pray for salvation.

I thank God for Jesus and all that He gave, with the help of a friend my soul has been saved...

Junnie Lavon Williams (2015)

There's nothing like a grandmother's love,
It must be sent from above.
Unconditional love no matter what you do,
real love, forever strong and true.
A grandmother's love will never let you down, when you need
her she's always around.
You've been great through all the years,
through all the joy and all the tears.
Words can't express what you mean to me, hopefully one day I
can make you see.
Times are hard and I can't be there,
but you're in my heart and always in my prayers.
Please know I love you and never have a doubt,
no matter if I'm here or if I'm out.
This is just a reminder from your oldest grandson, so you'll
know in my eyes you're always number one.

Junnie Lavon Williams (2015)



The Rock

Upon a mountain's long hard climb, I tend to lose my way;
escaping from a miry pit and all it's evil sway.

I struggle as I take each step; sometimes I slide back down.
Yet still I seek it's pinnacle, where all my hope is found.

Evil hands stretch up to grab me - the ones I knew before.
I know they'll lead me to my death; that's all they're hoping for.

I take hold upon a rock; it's standing firm and sure.
And just beyond it's brilliant light I find an open door.

I know that once I reach the top I'll find the peace I seek.
Till then I know each step I take is flesh that's still so weak.

I grab the Rock that gives me strength; His standing is of old.
The Rock I speak is Jesus' Love; His grace wills me to uphold...

Junnie LaVon Williams (2015)

A Trinity of Happiness

Three things will make you happy when they happen to you,
Someone to love, something to do and something to look forward to.

You will find in your friends and loved ones a joy you've never
known, And a comfort just in knowing you are not alone.

Something to do will fulfill you if the something is worthwhile,
For a job well done is lot's of fun and always brings a smile.

Having something to look forward to is last but never least,
For idleness breeds emptiness and it's the nature of the beast.

Each life must have a purpose for which we daily strive,
When we use the gifts God gave us we truly come alive.

Junnie LaVon Williams (2015)

