

# *To My Son*

*The world may never notice if a snowdrop doesn't bloom, or even pause to wonder if the petals fall too soon.*

*But every life that ever forms, or ever comes to be, touches the world in some small way for all eternity.*

*The little one we longed for was swiftly here and gone. But the love that was then planted is a light that still shines on.*

*And though our arms are empty, our hearts know what to do, for every beating of our hearts says that we love you.*

*~Daddy*

## *Acknowledgements*

The family of **"DJ" Coburn, Jr.** deeply appreciates your gracious, expressions of sympathy. We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks for your comforting words and your sincere acts of kindness during our time of sorrow. As we could not thank each person individually, please accept this acknowledgment as an expression of love from our family. There are truly no words that can capture the compassion and support you have shown to us in our time of grief.

## *Professional Services Entrusted To*

Beck Funeral Home  
10460 Road 561  
Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350  
(601) 656-1191



## *In Loving Memory Of*

**Master Delvechio "DJ" Ronrico Coburn, Jr.**  
May 14, 2018 – February 29, 2024

Memorial Service

Saturday, March 9, 2024

2:00 P. M.

Jerusalem Temple Church

414 Ivy Street

Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350

Sfg. Bishop Stan Jones, Officiating

Beck Funeral Home, Directing



## Order of Service

Mistress of Ceremony...Ms. Margie Davis-Bell

Prelude.....Soft Music

Processional.....Ministers And Family

Scripture Reading

Old/New Testament.....Rev. Harold Coburn, Jr.

Prayer.....Rev. Harold Coburn, Jr.

Poetry Reading.....Mrs. Vivita Johnson

Acknowledgements.....Ms. Margie Davis-Bell

Obituary Reading.....Ms. Margie Davis-Bell

My Heartbeat/My DJ.....Ms. Dakota White

Solo.....Suffragan Bishop Stan Jones

Eulogy.....Suffragan Bishop Stan Jones

**Funeral Home Directors In Charge**

## Obituary

**Delvechio "DJ" Ronrico Coburn, Jr.** was 5 years old when he passed away Thursday, February 29, 2024, from his residence in Philadelphia, Mississippi. He was born to Kristal Hatcher and Delvechio Coburn, Sr., on May 14, 2018. "**DJ**", as he was affectionately called, attended Neshoba Central Elementary School as a kindergartener.

"**DJ**" was a child who loved going to school, he loved his teachers and enjoyed playing with his classmates and other children. He loved playing with monster truck toys and toy cars. He enjoyed car rides, playing outside and coloring. He was a social butterfly who loved being with his friends and family. Most of all, he adored his big sister, Dakota, you hardly ever saw Dakota without "**DJ**" and vice versa. He thought the absolute world of her and shared an incredibly special bond with her outside of his mother. DJ was definitely a momma's boy as well; he enjoyed spending time with his mom and was always up under her. To know DJ was to love him, his smile so infectious, his laughter so sweet, the clarity of his sentences and so much more. Someone so young and so little, who was so bright with such a strong impression he left on anyone who interacted with him. DJ is going to be missed tremendously both by family and the community.

"**DJ**" was the youngest of eight siblings. He leaves to cherish his precious memories, his sisters, Diamond Bumbry, Gabrielle Segears, Madison White, Dakota White, Shakeia Coburn, and Jocelynn Coburn, his brother, Torrence Coburn, his six nephews, Omari, Amir, Jhacari, Corey Jr., Ayden, and Jonathan Jr., a niece, Meilani, his grandmother, Cynthia Harris, his great-grandparents, Mama Alice and Papa James Madison, his aunts, Alisa Harris, Rachel Clemons and April Moore. DJ also leaves a host of loving cousins who loved him dearly.



# "A Child of Mine"

~By Edgar A. Guest

I will lend you, for a little time, a child of mine,  
He said. For you to love the while he lives and  
mourn for when he's dead. It may be four or five  
years, or twenty-two or three. But will you, till I  
call him back, take care of him for Me? He'll bring  
his charms to gladden you, and should his stay be  
brief. You'll have his lovely memories, as solace  
for your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, since  
all from earth return. But there are lessons taught  
down there, I want this child to learn. I've looked  
the wide world over, in search of teachers true.  
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, I  
have selected you. Now will you give him all your  
love, nor think the labor vain. Nor hate me when  
I come to take him home again? I fancied that I  
heard them say, 'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!' For  
all the joys thy child shall bring, the risk of grief  
we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness, we'll  
love him while we may, And for the happiness  
we've known, forever grateful stay. But should  
the angels call for him, much sooner than we've  
planned? We'll brave the bitter grief that comes  
and try to understand.

