

Celebration of life for



Kalib Mekki Bastick

March 25, 2004 - January 3, 2024

Wednesday, January 17, 2024 | 11:00 A.M.

St. Mary's Baptist Church

110 Ferrill Street | Savannah, GA 31415

Pastor Clarence Kinlaw, Jr., Officiating

Reflection of Life

On March 25, 2004, Kalib Mehki Bostick was the third child born to Birchard Bostick and Taheerah Johnson in Savannah Georgia. As a baby Kalib had a contagious smile that would warm your heart! At an early age Kalib began to train in the way he should go. He was baptized at Grace is Sufficient Fellowship & Ministry where he was a member and sung in the children's choir. He learned how to pray and trust God in all things. Kalib attended Chatham County Schools and completed his education in Onslow County, NC where he was a 2023 graduate of Northside High School. Kalib made friends at every school he attended and made a major impact on his teachers by having a loving heart and humble spirit. Kalib loved video games and sports he was an athlete in both football and basketball. He was strong yet charming with a forgiving heart. He was the protector of the family!



At this time in Kalib's life, he was trying to find his way as a young man. His relationship and heart were right with the Lord. Kalib started asking a lot of questions, saying he wanted to buy a home one day. He asked about how the process works and his mother guided him with motherly love and explained the responsibilities of being a young adult, as she loved that he set high expectations for himself. He was going to pursue a career in Barbering and had a budding lawn care business. He would cut grass, help the elderly and work at a local store to earn money. He was always finding his own way.

On Jan 3, 2024, at the age of 19, Kalib went home to be with the Lord. He leaves to morn a Devoted Father and Mother, Birchard Bostick and Taheerah Johnson; Stepfather, Randell Barnes; Three sisters, Saniyyah Bostick (Ayshia) of Columbus Ga, Keari Bostick and Kasya Bostick; Four brothers, Khire Bostick, Joseph Hamilton, Kahli Bostick and Kaniq Bostick; Eleven aunts, Eboni Williams, Alicia Claxton of Jacksonville, NC, Rashida Prather of Fayetteville, NC, Excellence Beckett of Charleston SC, Sheila Bostick, Sharae Bostick, Jammie Bostick, Kellie Bostick, Dawn Bostick, Lillian Bostick, and Tiffany Bostick; Ten uncles, Anthony Bostick, Ralpheal Bostick, Troy Bostick, Rocmone Bostick, Lenard Bostick, Johnathan Bostick, Rashamel Bostick, Christopher Bostick, and Michael Bostick; preceded in death by Dawan Johnson. A special cousin and gaming buddy, Carter Davis; both Paternal and Maternal grandparents, Mr. Birchard and Carol Bostick and Mr. Vincent and Pamela Claxton of Jacksonville, NC; preceded in death by Maternal grandfather, Elliot Beckett; Loving auntie, Janice West; Godmother, Rochelle Turner; and a host of relatives and friends.

Kalib was a loving son, brother, cousin, and friend. God gave him the biggest heart! He was a brave soldier. Now he's our angel and we will cherish him in our hearts forever!

Order of Service

Processional With Viewing

Song ~ Linda and Jamario Hazel

Scriptures:

Old Testament ~ Marion Brooks, Sr.

New Testament ~ Marion Brooks, Sr.

Prayer of Invocation

Song ~ Linda and Jamario Hazel

Reflections: 2 minutes please

As a friend

As a cousin

Poem ~ Savion Williams

Acknowledgements

Song ~ Linda and Jamario Hazel

Words of Comfort ~ Clarence Kinlaw, Jr.

Recessional

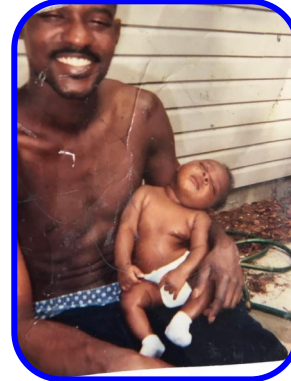
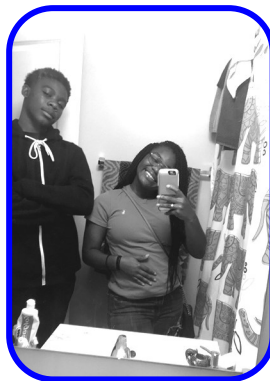
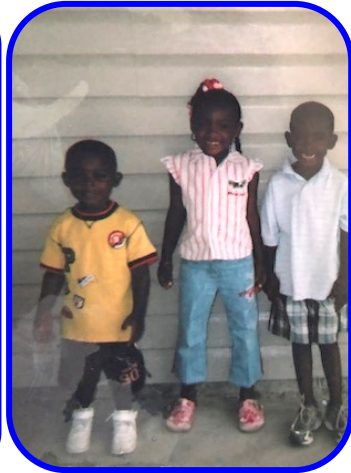
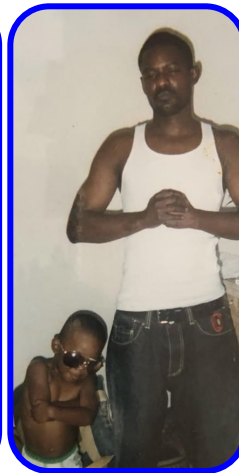
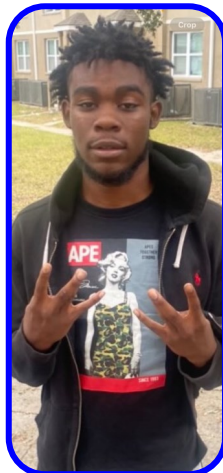
Service of Interment

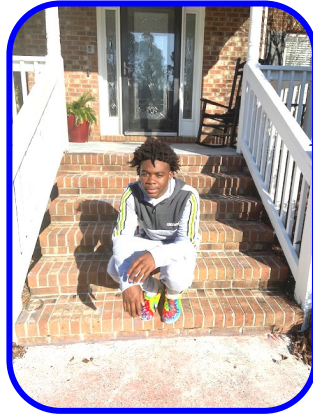
Woodville Cemetery | 125 Spring Street | Savannah, GA 31408

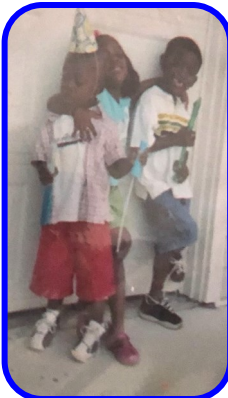
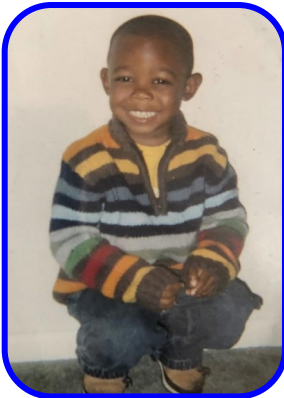
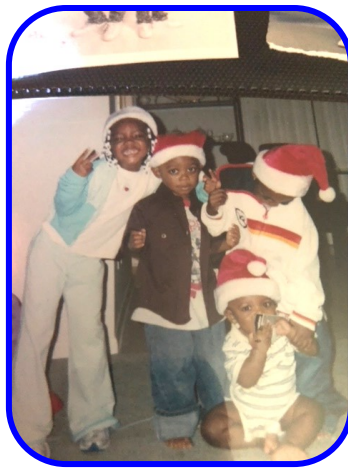
Repast

Please join the family for fellowship and dinner at St. Mary's Baptist Church, 110 Ferrill Street, Savannah, GA 31415, immediately following the interment.

Precious Memories







Tribute: Our Brother

Dear Kalib, I will always remember you as my goofy, tall, little big brother. You were naturally a protector and have always had a big heart. You were misunderstood. You've always cheered me on as well as I have for you. I'm happy that you looked up to me as your big sister. I will forever cherish the many hearts to hearts we had. You had ambition. I'm thankful that you were comfortable enough to give me a call whenever you felt you needed life advice. I was always one phone call away. Whenever we spoke it was all laughter and love. Now you're forever in my heart. Fly high Kalib! -Love, Saniyyah



"I could always count on you to have my back even after a disagreement, our late night talks we had in LJ's room until one of us got tired will never fade my memory. Having a brother like you is one of life's greatest blessings! Love you, Kalib! -Khire

Whenever I needed somebody, you always came through for me. You made sure I was straight with anything and never let nobody try me. You showed me how to be stronger and I appreciate you for everything. My brother, my protector, you were one of a kind! I'll always remember how far you came and the things you showed me and taught me. Rest up Kalib, I love you! -Joseph



Tribute: Loving Son

Dear momma is what comes to mind...

Ma!! Ma!! That's what Kalib would call me; Always calling my name, he would have me sucking my teeth. He was the one that was always loud. Sometimes he wouldn't have to say anything, it was his heart that stood out. Everyone wanted to hang with him starting with his siblings down to a child I used keep in my care, he took time to show him he was there. In his wrong not realizing that he's not right he would find a way to make things tight. He was definitely a Real One! He stood 10 toes down and was a fighter from the age of five. I wondered if I should have channeled those skills, then a parent showed up at my door. I had to say look here my dear Kalib, don't do them so bad... Got this kids mom ready to beat my tail, lol!! Oh, he wasn't going to let you beat him out of nothing... listen here I'd be the first to tell you my son was something! He was my big baby!

As he grew up, I always knew when he was the most appreciative flashing his contagious smile! Looking the most like me; my smart and handsome child. One of my favorite and happiest moments was when he got his high school Diploma and made me proud! It wouldn't have been long before Kalib would be ready and wanting to move out. As a parent you never stop thinking 'where are they now?' No matter the storms of life, I thank God I'm a praying mother. I started a spiritual fast on the first of January 2024. I knew the value of it, and I was obedient. On the 3rd day, I felt uneasy and began crying out to God saying, "the devil couldn't have none of mines." Shortly after, Kalib gained his Crown.

Listen here! I'll be the first to tell you my son was something! If he called, I was coming to see about him! I prayed for him, I prayed with him, and I supported him through it all. No more worry, no more pain. I know because my child was saved by the blood of Jesus! So, I know he earned his wings!

Dear momma: I pray everyone reading this knows the lyrics get to say this one-day. Because in the silence, I can hear Kalib saying... Dear Momma! Son, no worries! You have made momma proud! I'll love you forever my soldier! With that being said, I trust God. It wasn't his fault but his plan from the start. No man knows the day nor the hour. His relationship with the Lord had resurrection power!

The next day, "boy did it pour down" ... rain is a cleansing symbol of Gods blessings and provision, in his Dunamis power! Amen. Hallelujah!

*** Dunamis Anointing...

God's ability that makes us able to accomplish anything of value, for apart from Him we can do nothing.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Kalib Mehki Bostick acknowledges with profound thanks and deep appreciation for your prayers, sympathetic expressions and all acts of kindness shown during this difficult time. Special thanks to St. Mary's Baptist church, Pastor Clarence Kinlaw Jr., and our Pianist Kevin Cook. Continue to keep up lifted in prayer, Gods love!

Pallbearers

Khire Bostick
Savion Williams
Kahli Bostick

Joseph Hamilton
Carter Davis
Kaniq Bostick

Floral Attendants

Family and Friends

"I'm Free"

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
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, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now; He set me free.

"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.

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(912) 238-9646 ~ Mobile (912) 604-1986
Email: trinitygraphicsinc@gmail.com