CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Nakirah

SYEEDA TURNER

Sunrise: January 20, 1984 "Japan" Sunset: March 17, 2022



Nakirah Syeeda Turner

was born on January 20, 1984. She departed this earthly life on March 17, 2022. She was affectionately called "Japan". Nakirah received her education in the Philadelphia Public School System. She was born and raised in the North Philadelphia area of 8th and Diamond Streets.

As a baby, Nakirah was the prettiest little fat cheek girl. She was a cute little chocolate drop, who resembled a Cabbage Patch Doll. Her mom dressed her in the cutest little outfits. As a little girl she enjoyed playing in the 8th & Diamond Street playground.

As a way of bonding, whenever Nakirah and her sister Asia got together and one was using the bathroom, the other would sit on the side of the tub and they'd conversate. As silly as it sounds, they really did this. They also would get a kick out of blaming their younger brothers for things that they did. Afterwards, they both would just sit back and laugh about it.

Nakirah's brothers, Abdul and Coleman laugh about how they would have to go downstairs each night to open the door for Nakirah. She'd have to bribe them with money and snacks to keep them from telling on her. Nakirah always looked out for her younger brothers. Whenever the brothers and sisters got together and started talking, their mom would think they were talking about her and she'd go off on them. They'd all just bust out laughing.

As a child Nakirah would love visiting with her cousin Nadirah, whom she always called her sister. She'd visit each summer and had lots of fun. They would go roller skating, swimming, and loved hanging out at the Cheltenham Mall.

Nakirah especially loved going to the 7 Eleven for Slurpees and soft pretzels.

Nakirah had two cousins whom she thought of as her brothers, Hakeem Turner and Byron Coleman. They both say she was the realest of the real ones.

They'd crack jokes together and spent many years hanging out and chilling at 2115 and 2131 N. 8th Street, all in love. They would even take up for Nakirah when she got herself into a situations. Both agree that Nakirah was tough on the outside, but soft and sweet on the inside.

Although Nakirah struggled with some hardships in her adult life, she still always kept it real with you. She loved to smile and joke with you. Whenever she saw or talked to her Aunt Sharifah, she would always ask, "Aunt Sharifah could you do me a favor? Could you pray for me?" Her aunt's response would always be, "Kirah I never stopped praying for you."

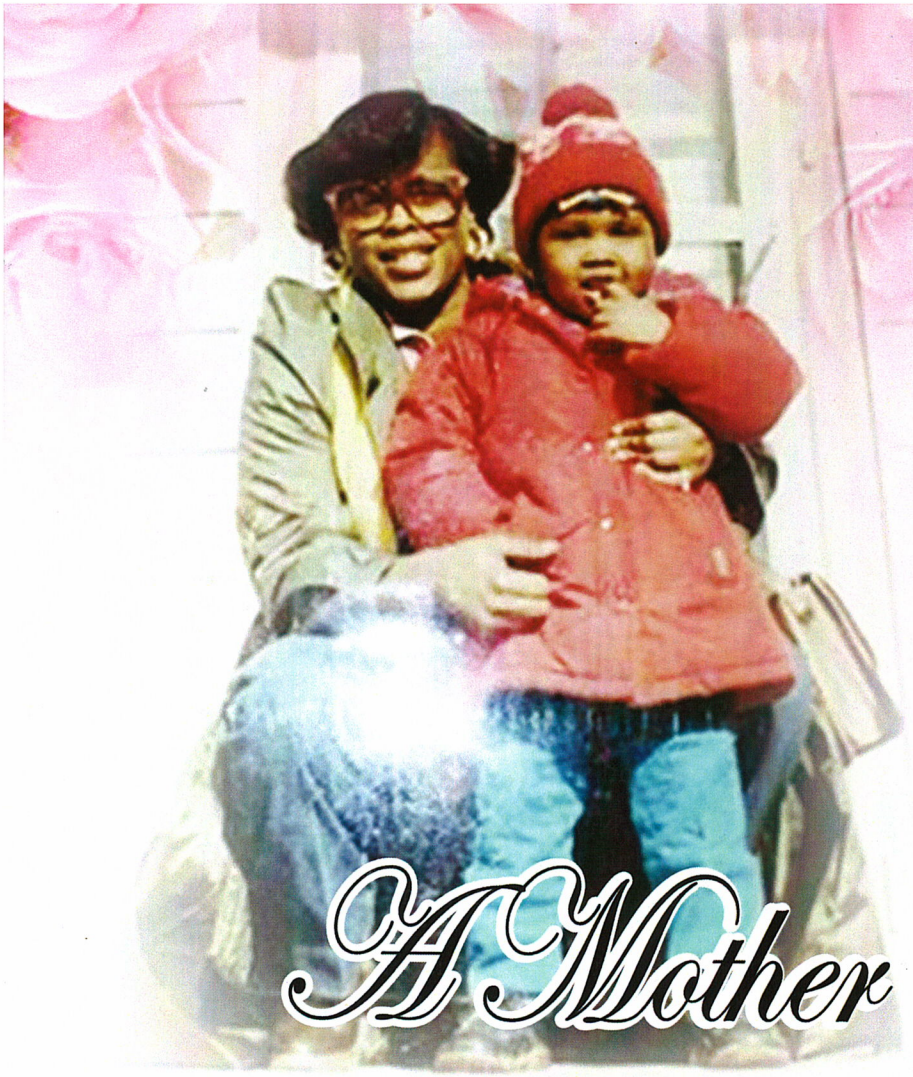
In Nakirah's final year of life she enrolled in a drug rehab program and was coming up on a year of sobriety. She had gotten herself a new apartment and was looking forward to living her life to the fullest.

During Nakirah's final two months of life, she visited her Mother Margie and stayed with her for 5 to 6 day at a time. She would spend the night, run errands with her mom, and talk with her mom during these times. These moments were precious to both, Nakirah and her mother, whom Nakirah always called "Mommy."

Nakirah leaves to cherish her precious memories: her mother, Marjorie Turner-Bostic; two father figures, Marvin King and James Hardy; one sister, Asia Walker; three brothers, Abdul Walker, Coleman Turner and Marvin Clark; five nephews, Moses, Lawrence, Jeremiah, Armani and Kyair; one niece, Elizabeth; a special cousin whom she always called her sister, Nadirah Harrell; two special cousins whom she thought of as brothers, Hakeem Turner and Byron Coleman; her goddaughter, Nashae; and a host of family and friends.

Nakirah will be sorely missed by many.

SORROWFULLY SUBMITTED, THE FAMILY





A Mother's Pain

Never did I think you'd leave me first
You were the oldest child of whom I gave birth.
I couldn't imagine living life without you.
It's so hard for me, I don't know what to do.

We shared the last two months of your life with one another.
Those times are memorable and precious, a final gift for your mother.
When you didn't call or face time me, as you did everyday,
Deep down in my heart I felt things were in a bad way.

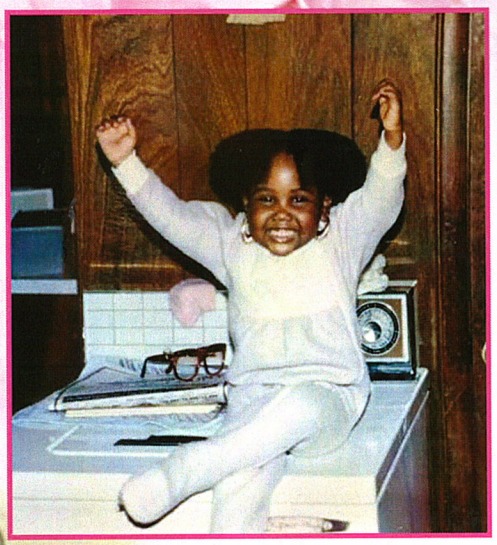
The pain I feel from losing my Nakirah
It's so unbearable, like I'm burning in a fire.
I love my "Chocolate Drop" so much!
I just wish I could hug her and give her one last touch.
My tears seem like they're never going to stop.
I just wish there was a way for me to turn back the clock.
Please God, strengthen and carry me for a long while.

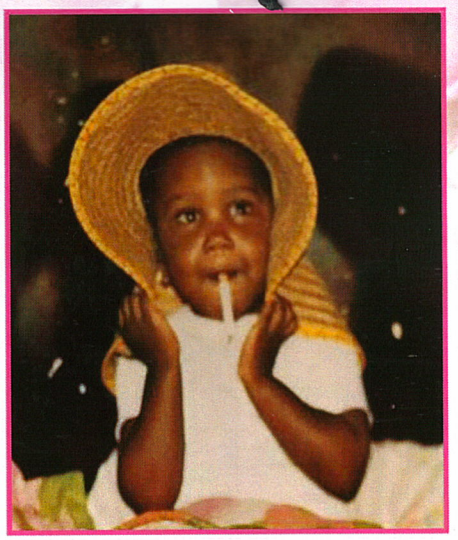
Cause I really don't know if I'll get over the pain of losing my child.
Just know my sweet baby girl, that mommy loves you!
I would have held you so much tighter if only I knew.

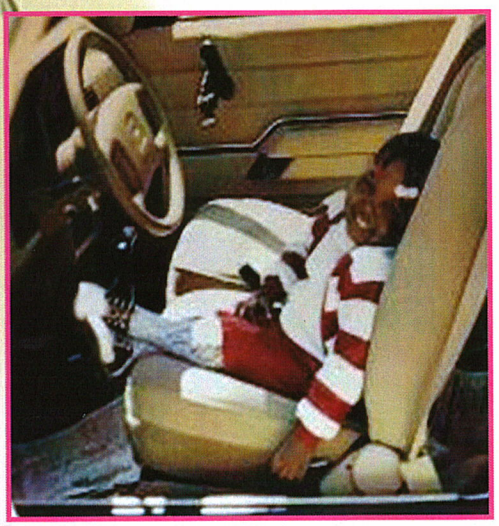
With Love and Tears,

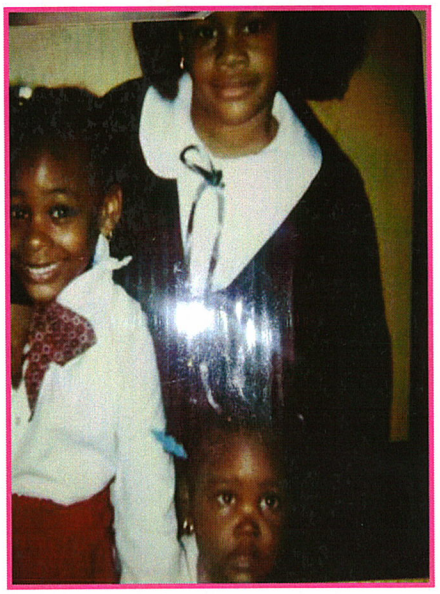
YOUR MOMMY, MARGIE



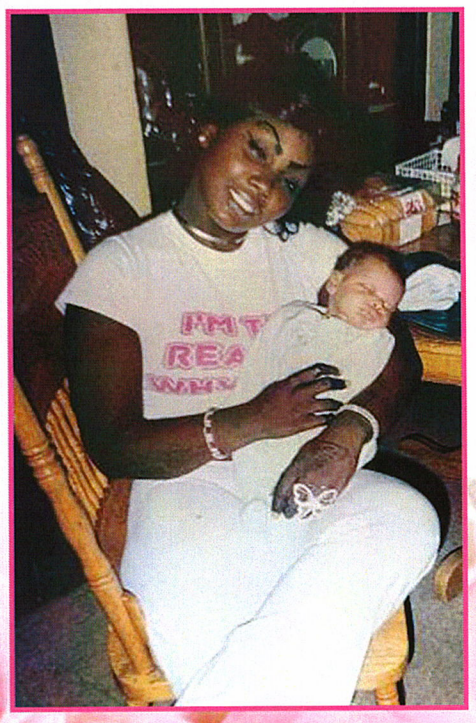


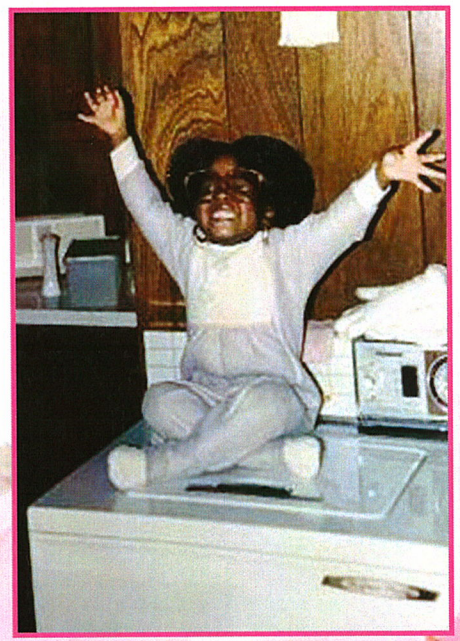








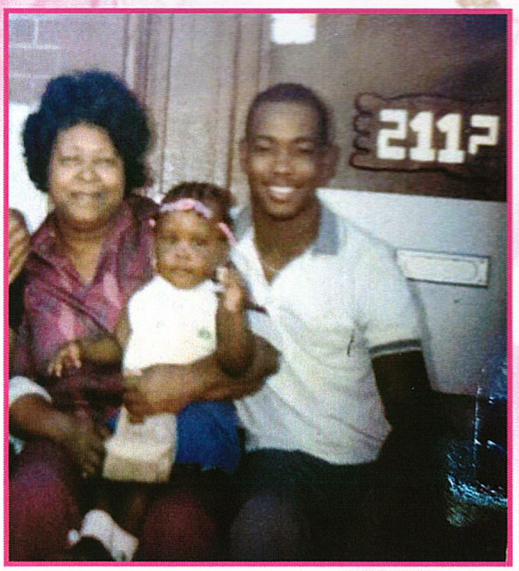




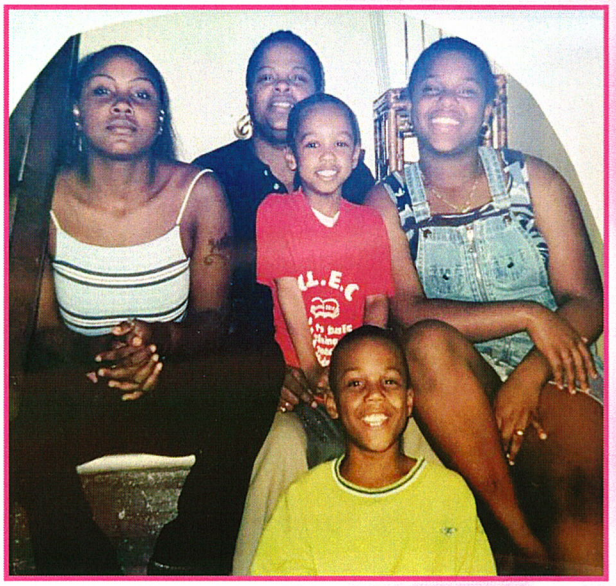


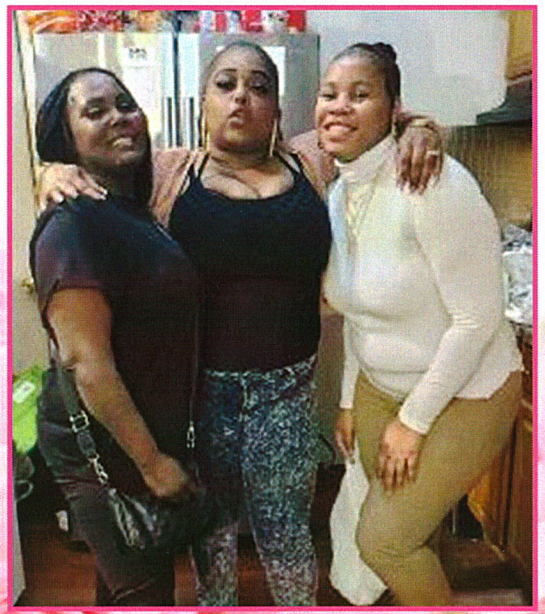
Precious Memories

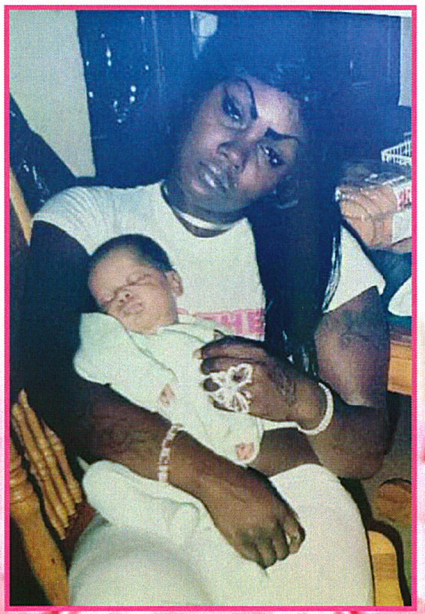


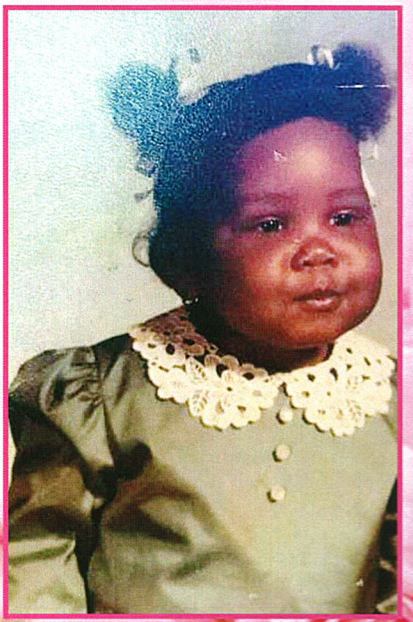












HAD I KNOWN

If I had known that this past Thanksgiving
would have been the last time I'd see you,
I would have held you a little tighter
when we said our goodbyes.

I'm remembering the beautiful, round,
fat cheek, little girl with a big laugh.

Wish I could pinch those cheeks one more
time, If only I had known.
I will always walk with you in my heart, Kirah.
You can now rest in our Father's loving King-
dom with your grandmother and all of our
loved ones that have gone before us.

WITH A HEAVY HEART,
YOUR UNCLE TED



As I sit here and think
how much I'd love to talk with you today.
There are so many things
that we didn't get a chance to say.
You know how much I love you
and I know how much you love me.
I wish we could just be kids again and laugh.
Even though life has led us down different paths
we still shared a unconditional
bond without judgment.

Nakirah you will forever be in my heart
and I will love you for life.
Until we meet again, rest well Lil Sis.
LOVE, NADIRAH

OUR BIG SISTER

Our sister Nakirah was a real one.
She made us laugh and was lots of fun.
A friend, a aunt, a cousin to others.
She was a sweet big sister to her brothers.

You could tell her walk from a mile away.
Walking, switching, while saying "Heyyy"!
We are going to miss her laughter and smile.
And we know we'll be sad for quite awhile.

So rest on Big Sis, in a Heavenly Place.
We look forward to seeing you one day,
so save us a place.

LOVING AND MISSING YOU DEARLY
Your Brothers,
(ABDUL, COLEMAN & MARVIN)



My One And Only Big Sister

I'm hurt, I'm angry and
I don't know what to do.
I'm speechless, emotionless,
and filled with sadness too.

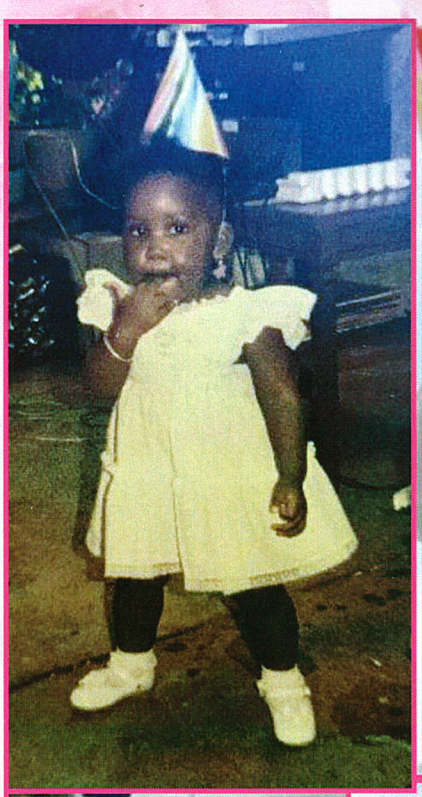
Just like that, my big sister is no longer here.
I keep hoping I'll see Kirah
somewhere out there.

God why? Why did you take Kirah away?
I just wanted for her to be able to stay.

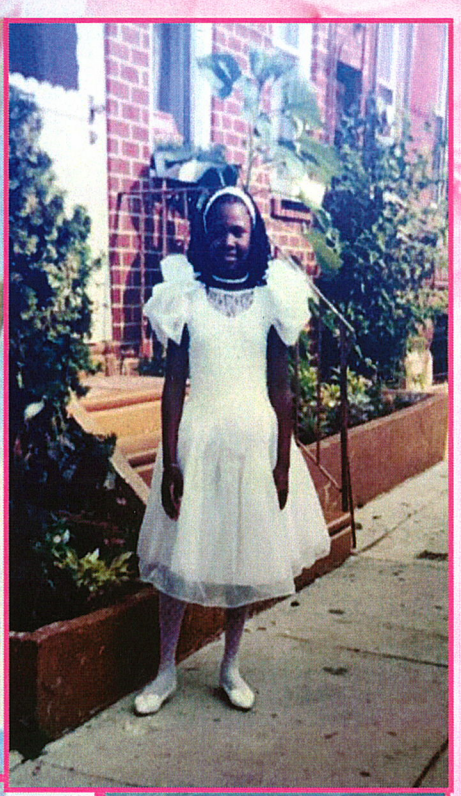
I know my thoughts are all over the place.
But Kirah, I really needed you to
run with me in this earthly race.

I'm so lost and filled with such emptiness.
God I beg you to humble me,
and to not question you greatness.

Love and Miss You Sooo Much Kirah!
YOUR SISTER, ASIA

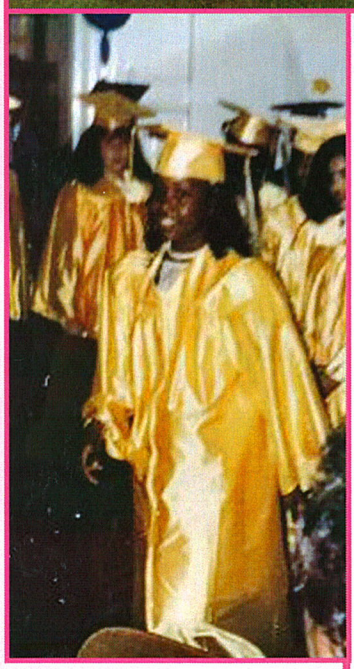






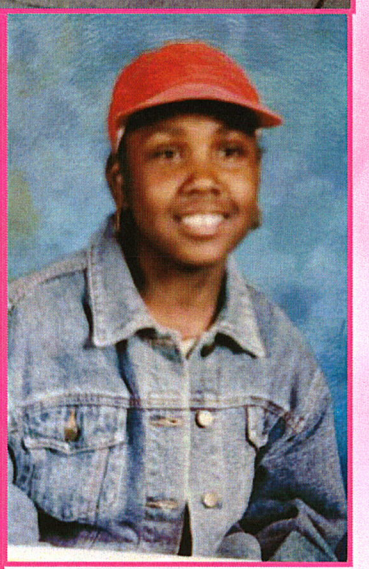
Funeral Service

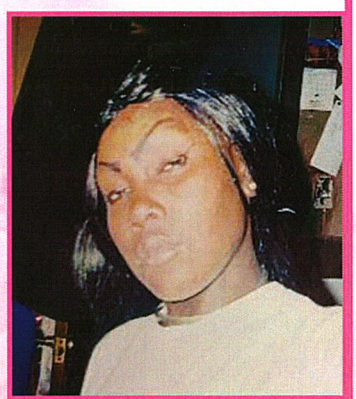
TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 2022
Viewing: 1:00pm Service: 2:00pm
ALFONSO CANNON FUNERAL CHAPELS INC.
2315-19 N. Broad Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132
BISHOP ANTHONY BOWMAN, OFFICIANT

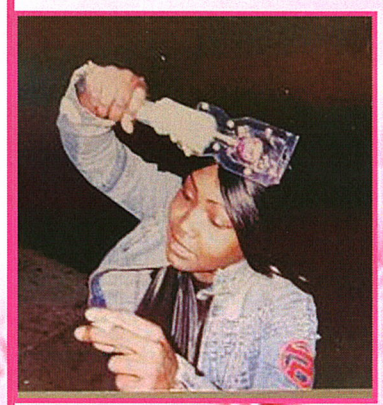


- Order of Service -

Musical Prelude
Processional.....Clergy & Family
Opening Hymn....."Come By Here"
Prayer Of Comfort.....Bishop Anthony Bowman
Scripture Reading.....Bishop Anthony Bowman
Old Testament: Psalms 23
New Testament: Matthew 5:4
Musical Selection....."I Won't Complain"
Acknowledgement
of Condolences.....Sharifah General
Remarks.....(2 minutes please).....Family and Friends
Reading Of Life Story.....Sharifah General
Musical Selection....."Going Up Yonder"
Eulogy.....Bishop Anthony Bowman
Final Glimpse
Benediction & Recessional.....Clergy & Family







INTERMENT
(Private)

REPAST
8th & Diamond Streets
Recreation Center

I'm Fine Now



Mommy, I love you and cherish
our last days together.
Dully, Coleman and Asia
I missed y'all as well as all others.

I was tired and somewhat weary.
So God saw that resting
with Him was necessary.
I'm smiling down on all of you.
This place up here has a terrific view.

Just know that I'll remember
all the time I shared with y'all.
But I had to answer
when God made that call.

Please don't grieve too much for me.
Just smile and know that now I'm free.
God knew how much I could bare.

I trusted Him, reached for Him
and He showed me He cared.
I'm still keeping it real, where I am.
It's peaceful, it's beautiful so take care fam.
Live, laugh and love on family and friends.
Having all of you in my life was truly a Godsend.

LOVING ALL OF YOU,

Nakirah

-AKA-

"Japan"

We the family of the late *Nakirah Syeeda Turner* wishes to thank each of you, with deep appreciation for the many expressions of love, prayers, concerns and kindness shown to us during this most difficult time. May God Bless and Keep you all!

SERVICE OF COMFORT PROVIDED BY:
ALFONSO CANNON FUNERAL CHAPELS INC.
2315-19 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132
215-225-5088 Florence M. Cannon, Supervisor
Keepsake by : A Special Touch 267-977-2596