

PALLBEARERS

Family and Friends

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family would like to express their deep and lasting gratitude to the family and friends who extended their kind expression of love and sympathy during our time of grief.

May God bless you.

The Family

SPECIAL EDITION

#SOURCE

RAP HARD • LIVE SMART

A LOVING TRIBUTE TO A

A RAPPER
of Distinction

BOUNDLESS LOVE

A Profile in Family, Friendship, and Love

LEAD THE WAY

mUSIC, vIDEO, AND fASHION

WHO IS THE MAN
KNOWN AS

KOBE



FEBRUARY 2025
\$Priceless

D'ANDRE MALIK

WILLIAMS

NOVEMBER 21, 1995 | FEBRUARY 16, 2025



RMT
FUNERAL HOME, P.A.
(301) 857-2040



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The Program Director
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FUNERALLMALL.NET

His Journey

It is with profound sorrow that we announce the unexpected passing of D'Andre Malik Williams, affectionately known as "Kobe," on February 16, 2025. D'Andre was born to his loving mother, Andrea Williams-Washington, on November 21, 1995, in Washington, DC. Though William Washington was his stepfather, D'Andre always knew him as a devoted father who played an important and cherished role in his life. From the moment he arrived, D'Andre filled the world with joy, love, and laughter, and his spirit will forever remain in the hearts of those who knew him.

D'Andre graduated from McDonough High School in Pomfret, Maryland, Class of 2014, where he laid the foundation for a life full of promise. His time working as a building maintenance technician for Charles County Public Schools reflected his commitment to hard work.

What truly defined D'Andre, though, was his fierce protectiveness and boundless love for his family. He was a guardian, a provider, and an unwavering source of support for those he loved. Above all, he was a devoted father to his two precious children, Ny'omi Marie and Naudia Milan Williams-Smith (Bevelyn). His pride in them was immeasurable, and his love for them was evident in everything he did. He was a fierce protector, always striving to make sure they felt safe and cherished. His role as a father was not just a part of his identity; it was the heartbeat of his life.

A true leader among his peers, D'Andre's playful personality and infectious sense of humor made him the center of any gathering. He had a unique ability to light up a room, often making his entrance just as food arrived, ready to sprinkle joy and laughter. His playful banter, laden with punchlines like "gone on with your goofy \$%*," and the affectionate roasts he shared with those around him became the fabric of his interactions. His familiar refrain, "I gotchu, you know I love ya right," resonated deeply with everyone fortunate enough to experience his unmistakable warmth.

D'Andre's interests were as diverse as his personality. He cherished creating music videos and rapping, blending his love for music with a passion for fashion that showcased his unique style. Those who knew him will remember his love for food, his affectionate embraces that wrapped you in comfort, and his charm that left a lasting impression on everyone he met.

D'Andre is survived by his loving mother, Andrea Williams-Washington, and devoted father, William Washington. He is also survived by his siblings: India Peters, Devan Williams (and spouse Tiara), Devan Freeland, Whitney Washington, and Jabriel Washington, who will forever hold dear the precious moments they shared.

He was deeply loved by his maternal grandparents, Randolph and Patricia Williams, his paternal grandparents, William Sr. and Sherann Washington, as well as a host of family and friends, all of whom will carry on his legacy.

His sudden and untimely departure has left a void that can never be filled, but we take comfort in the legacy of laughter, love, and loyalty that he leaves behind. D'Andre Malik Williams may have left this world, but his spirit will continue to shine brightly in the laughter of loved ones, the warmth of his embrace, and the memories he created. He will always be remembered as the beautiful, goofy, and affectionate soul he was forever a protector, forever loved.

Sorry Ma

Sorry Ma for the things I did, and I apologize for the life I lived.

I know there were things you wanted me to do,
and I'm sorry I had to leave so soon.

Believe me leaving was not on my mind,
but the ole folk say, it was just my time.

I thought of you the last minutes of my life.
I also thought of my kids and about their lives.

Ma I know how this moment makes you feel,
but please just know it's in God's perfect will.

I don't want you grieving and feeling this pain
I want you to know there's no one to blame

My love for my family will never change
Our lives have just been rearranged

I want you to know
I love you all
So tell me you love me, and let me go.



For Our Brother, Forever

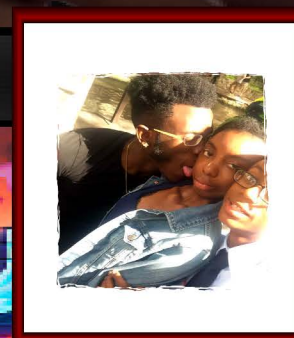
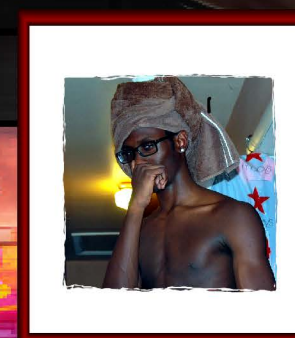
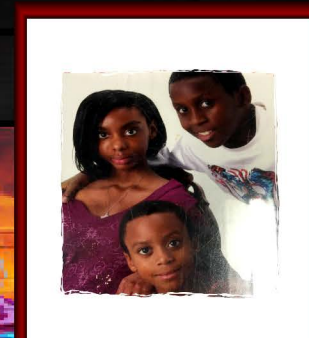
29 years, not nearly enough, A heart so strong, a soul so tough.
One of three, a bond so tight, A strand now missing, lost to the night.

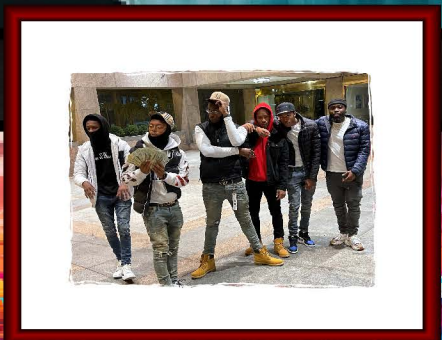
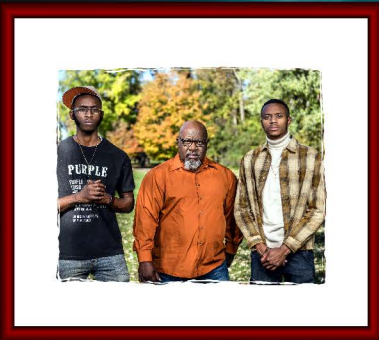
You stood between, both big and small, A protector, a shield, you gave it all.
By any means, you made things right, Keeping us safe, holding us tight.

You loved your kids, your family too, Go-gle of the year, that was you.
Laughter, music, joy so wide, A spirit too bright to ever hide.

Now the cord we wove is torn, frayed and fragile, weather-worn,
but ever broken, love won't fade, your place in us will never jade.

We miss you brother, everyday, but in our hearts, you'll always stay.
A strand of three may seem undone, Yet in our souls, we're still as one.





Saturday, March 1, 2025

VISITATION: 11:00 A.M.

SERVICE: 12:00 P.M.

VICTORY CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL WALDORF CAMPUS

4415 Crain Highway | White Plains, Maryland

PASTOR DEMOND C. TAYLOR, OFFICIATING
ELDER SEAN K. DENNIS, PRESIDING

Order of Service

Introduction/Welcoming Words on the Occasion

Elder Sean K. Dennis

Prayer of Comfort for the Family

Elder Sean K. Dennis

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Isaiah 55:6-9

New Testament: Romans 12:9-19

Reading of the Obituary

Read Silently

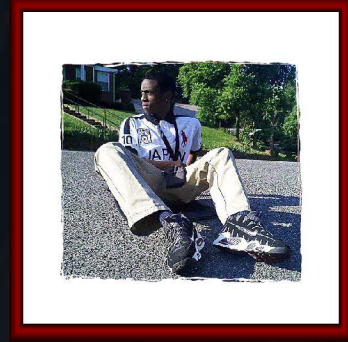
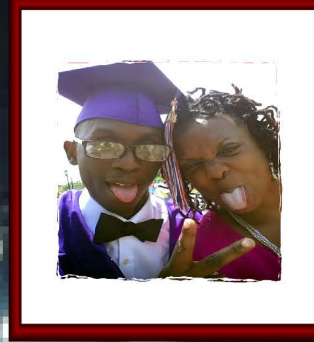
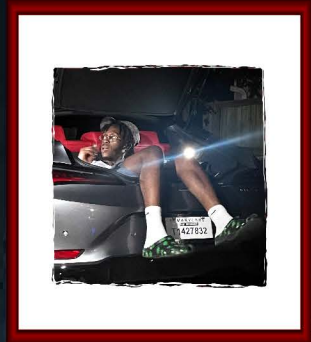
The Message

Pastor Demond C. Taylor

Benediction

Pastor Demond C. Taylor

Recessional



It's About You Daddy

If we were to write a story,
it would be the greatest ever told of our fun
and loving daddy
that had a heart of gold.

You played with us, loved us,
and gave us all you could give,
oh that would be the best story
that others wish they lived.

But daddy, we can't write that story
'cause we can hardly spell,
but we'll tell it wherever we go
'cause we can remember it well.

We love you daddy

REMEMBERING D'ANDRE MALIK WILLIAMS

NOVEMBER 21, 1995 | FEBRUARY 16, 2025



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid 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 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,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch
If my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now,
He set me free.

