

MEMORIES

PALLBEARERS *Family and Friends*

FLORAL BEARERS *Family and Friends*

EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE

Special thanks to Dr. Kayla Campbell, Catherine Kaminer, Marian Rea, Rosa Fleming, and the Prisma Health NICU and PICU teams. The family of Ja'Lil Riorson Belgrave would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for every prayer, kind word, call, visit, message, and act of love extended to us during this time. Your compassion has comforted us, your prayers have strengthened us, and your presence has reminded us that we do not walk through this loss alone. Thank you for loving Ja'Lil and for surrounding our family with such tenderness and care. May God richly bless each of you. Seven months. Eight days. A lifetime of love.

Ja'Lil Riorson BELGRAVE

JANUARY 10, 2026 - AUGUST 18, 2026

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 2026
12:00 PM

JP HOLLEY FUNERAL HOME NORTHEAST CHAPEL

9010 FARROW ROAD, COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA 29203



CELEBRATING OVER 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

COLUMBIA NE CHAPEL 9010 FARROW RD COLUMBIA, SC 29203 803-764-0888	COLUMBIA SE CHAPEL 812 GARNERS FERRY RD COLUMBIA, SC 29209 803-695-1666	ST. MATTHEWS CHAPEL 102 CHURCH STREET ST. MATTHEWS, SC 29135 803-874-3317	BISHOPVILLE CHAPEL 114 E. CHURCH STREET BISHOPVILLE, SC 29010 803-484-7245
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Jonathan D. Holley
PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

WWW.JPHOLLEY.COM

REFLECTIONS OF HIS LIFE

On January 10, 2026 a beautiful little life entered this world and forever changed the hearts of those who were blessed to love him. Ja'Lil Riorson Belgrave, beloved son of Ja'Jaun and Audrey Belgrave was born precious, beautiful, and deeply loved.

Ja' Lil was born with Zellweger Syndrome, a rare genetic condition that brought with it tremendous medical challenges. His diagnosis described the challenges his body faced, but it could never describe who Ja'Lil was. He was a beautiful child with a beautiful spirit; from the beginning he showed strength far greater than his tiny frame. Many times, doctors believed his earthly journey would soon end. Ja'Lil was not expected to live beyond his first month, yet repeatedly he kept going.

Ja'Lil gave his family another day to hold him, another day to kiss him, another day to speak his name and another day to love him.

On August 18, 2026, Ja'Lil's earthly fight came to an end; the pain and limitations his body carried could hold him no longer. Though his family would have chosen many more years, they remain forever grateful for every day, every moment, every touch, every smile, every sound, and every memory they were given. His family finds special meaning in the length of his journey. Seven has long represented completion, while eight represents a new beginning, his life may have been brief according to the calendar, but there was nothing incomplete about the love surrounding him. Ja'Lil completed the purpose his little life was given, and now his family holds on to the hope of a new beginning beyond the suffering he endured.

Ja'Lil taught those who loved him that strength does not always make a sound; sometimes strength is found in a tiny heartbeat that simply refuses to give up.

Sometimes courage is wrapped in a blanket and held in the arms of a mother and father, and sometimes an entire lifetime of love can be placed inside seven months and eight days.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Processional
“You Are My Sunshine”

Selection
“Yes, Jesus Loves Me”
Brittany Turnipseed

Old Testament Scripture
Psalm 139:13-14

New Testament Scripture
2 Timothy 4:6-8

Prayer
The Lord's Prayer
Jadiel and Ja'Lisa Belgrave

Reading of the Obituary
Kim Belgrave

Selection
“Superpowers” by Daniel Caesar
Hannah Richardson

Poem
“Little Footsteps”
Audrey Belgrave

Remarks
Regina Johnson

Tribute
Ja'Juan Belgrave

Selection
“Safe in His Arms”
Brittany Turnipseed

Words of Comfort
David Belgrave

Selection
“Big God” by Terrian

Recessional
“Smile” by Kirk Franklin

Committal, Prayer and Benediction

LITTLE FOOTSTEPS

A tiny star dropped from the sky.

Sweet baby Ja'Lil, we kissed goodbye.

You did not stay to walk

the long and winding road,

Yet in our hearts, your love is stowed.

Your little hands, your little face,

Left too soon an empty space.

Rest now in peace, sweet little soul.

Your gentle memory makes us whole.

And in our dreams you softly creep

To hold the love we always keep.

