



Daadir
ISAAM
AMIN II

SUNRISE: JULY 21, 1981 - SUNSET: MARCH 04, 2026

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 2026
11:00 A.M.

THE FOUNDATION CHRISTIAN CENTER
4337 N. LAS VEGAS BLVD. LAS VEGAS, NV 89115

A portrait of a man with a shaved head, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored collared shirt. He is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is a dark, warm-toned studio setting with a microphone and other equipment visible.

Daadir
ISAAM
AMIN II

THE MAN, THE FATHER,
the son and brother,
AND MOST OF ALL THE FRIEND...

PSALM 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

REMEMBERING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Qaadir
ISAAM
AMIN II

Qaadir Isaam Amin II, lovingly known to many as “Jay-R” or “J.R.”, was born on July 21, 1981, in Las Vegas, Nevada, to Linda Day (who preceded him in death) and Qaadir Isaam Amin Sr. As a baby, he moved with his Mother to Tallulah, Louisiana, where he spent part of his childhood. Around the age of 17, he returned to Las Vegas, Nevada, where he continued to grow into the man many knew and loved.

Jay-R had a deep love for music. As a teenager, he began creating and recording music, eventually producing numerous songs, albums, and videos that reflected his creativity and passion. Music was one of his love language and it enabled him to express himself and positivity connect with others.

Jay-R enjoyed traveling and experiencing the world. In addition to his music and career, Jay-R was also a writer. He began writing a book that remained unpublished, but one he looked forward to completing and sharing with the world one day.

Later in life, he pursued a career in trucking and proudly earned his Commercial Driver’s License (CDL). Becoming a truck driver was an accomplishment he took great pride in, allowing him to travel and build a career doing something he enjoyed.

Those who knew Jay-R will always remember his big personality, love for life, and ability to make people laugh. He was truly the life of the party, bringing joy, humor, and energy wherever he went. Above all else, he deeply loved his family and the people closest to him.

Jay-R became a father and welcomed his first son, Qaadir Isaam Amin III, with Audreena Harris. He also lovingly helped reared her son Armon Williams as his own, and until his passing they all remained close.

At the age of 34, Jay-R became a father again to his beautiful daughter, Brooklyn Zyria’ Amin, and his handsome son, Bashir Zakee Amin (whom he named after his brother), both of Tallulah, Louisiana. His children were a source of pride and love of his life.

Jay-R was preceded in death by his mother, Linda Day, and his stepfather, Danny Day.

He leaves to cherish his memory his loving significant other, Brandi Morris, whom he loved dearly; his father, Qaadir Isaam Amin Sr. (Beverly); and his three brothers whom were his best friends: Zakee Isaam Amin (Gloria), Qaadir Jordan Amin Sr., and Ali Isaam Amin Sr. (Connie), along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, relatives, and friends who loved him deeply and will.

He also leaves behind a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews & extended family members, and friends who will forever hold his memory close to their hearts.

Though Jay-R’s time with us was far too short, his spirit, laughter, creativity, and love for life will never be forgotten. His legacy will live on through the lives he touched and the family he loved so deeply.



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Qaadir
ISAAM
AMIN II

Elder Tami V. Bass, Officiating

PROCESSIONAL

Pastor Don Burse & Family

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Clyde Harris

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Clyde Harris

HYMN/PRAYER OF COMFORT

Minister LaTasha McCall

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Latasha McCall and Qway Sampson

READING OF ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & OBITUARY

Elder Tami V. Bass

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Ray Sampson Jr. and Qway Sampson

REMARKS

(Two Minutes Please)
Family & Friends

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Ray Sampson Jr. and Qway Sampson

EULOGY

Pastor Don Burse

CROWNING OF QAADIR (JAY-R)

Qaadir & Bashir (Sons) and Brandy (Significant Other)

FINAL VIEWING

Giddens Memorial Chapel

RECESSIONAL

Clergy & Amin Family

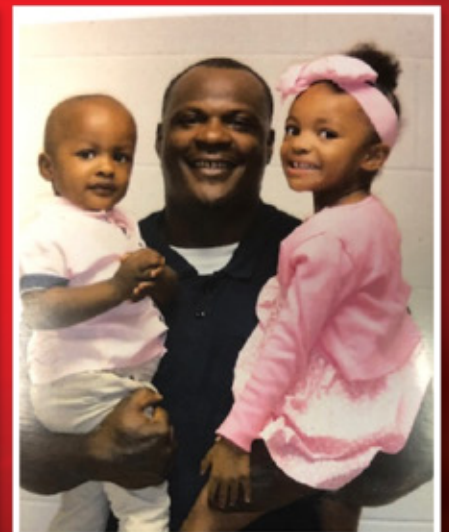
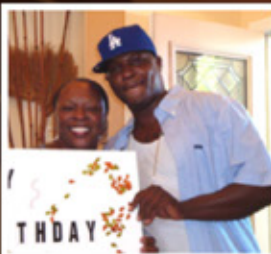


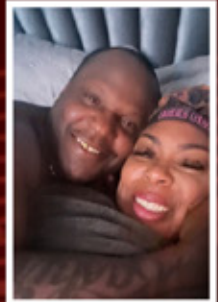
INTERMENT

Bunkers Eden Vale Memorial Park
1216 Las Vegas Boulevard
Las Vegas, Nevada 89101

RECEPTION

(Immediate Following)
A Touch of Paradise, Banquet Hall
1445 W. Alexander Rd.
North Las Vegas, Nevada 89032





HONORING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Qaadir
ISAAM
AMIN II

“TO MY SON”

My Loving Son:

My Dearest son Qaadir Amin II (JR), the pain I feel as I mourn over your death has left me speechless. To watch a child pass before their parents is traumatizing. My life will never be the same again. You were my second born and words can never describe how much you mean to me. I want you to know I'm proud of the man you became. I'm forever grateful I was blessed with you. I watched you learn from your mistakes. I watched you be a great father to your children. I will always miss you and please know I love you with all my heart. You were a great son. Rest in peace with your mother who preceded you in death.

Love you, Your Dad

“TO OUR DAD”

Memories of Dad I will take this special moment To turn my thoughts to Dad Thank him for the home he gave We think about the fleeting years Too quickly, gone for good It seems like only yesterday I'd go back if I could. A time when Dad was always there, No matter what the weather. Always strong when things went wrong He held our lives together. He strived so hard from day to day And never once complained. With steady hands, he worked so hard And kept the family name. He taught us that change, growth & hard work pays off, just stay focused, trust in God. & stay loyal to yourself.

We will forever carry that in our hearts. We love & Miss you deeply!

Love you always Dad,

Tre (Spud) Brooklyn, Bashir & Armon (Chop)

“A LETTER TO MY BROTHER JAY-R”

My brother, There isn't a day that goes by where I don't feel the space you once filled. You were always there for me—through every high, every low, every moment when life felt too heavy. You stood beside me with a kind of loyalty and love that most people never get to experience in a lifetime. I hope you knew how much that meant to me, and how much it still does. Losing you has changed me in ways I'm still trying to understand. But I want you to know this with absolute certainty: I will never forget you. Not your laugh, not your strength, not the way you always had my back. You're woven into who I am, and that will never fade. I pray you're safe now, resting in peace, wrapped in the warmth of paradise. I hope you're with Mom, and that the two of you are watching over us together. That thought brings me comfort when the grief feels too sharp. Thank you for being my brother, my friend, and my constant. I carry you with me, always. With all my love,

Zakee

“A LETTER TO MY LOVE JAY”

Jay, I will truly miss you. Life with you was never dull. Every moment we shared, from redecorating our home to having midnight R&B battles, to traveling, and even those unforgettable karaoke showdowns in our living room, made every day feel like an adventure. I honestly don't know how I ever got by before we had our life together. I promise to live in a way that makes you proud, because you've been the greatest love I've ever known. I'll miss waking up to your handsome, smiling dimply face (I SUPA loved your dimples) every day, my love. I love you infinity + infinity.

Fly high, my love.

Forever yours, Brandi Rene

“A LETTER TO MY BROTHER JAY-R”

In Loving Memory of My Beloved Brother It is with deep sorrow and heavy hearts that we announce the passing of my dear older brother Qaadir Isaam Amin II - JR, who left us far too soon. He was more than just a sibling—he was a protector, a guide, and a lifelong friend whose presence shaped who I am today. From the very beginning, you could see JR wrote his own path. Whether through his sense of humor, his advice, or simply his presence, he left a lasting impression on everyone he met. His love for family ran deep, and he gave it freely and wholeheartedly. Though JR is no longer with us in body, his spirit lives on in my heart and in the countless memories we shared—the Loud, the laughter, the lessons, the quiet moments, that meant everything from childhood to adulthood I will carry those with me always. Saying goodbye is never easy, especially to someone who meant so much. But I find comfort in knowing that his love remains, and that the bond we shared can never be broken. Rest peacefully, my brother. You will forever be missed, forever loved, and never forgotten
AminTeam MM2MM Ali OLD'E Amin

“A LETTER FROM BEVERLY”

For the Stepson Who Brought Energy Into Our Lives JR, when I married your father, I went from having one son to three, to four sons. When our families joined, chaos ensued and you brought an energy that changed the rhythm of our home. A house full of men, I was outnumbered. Even as we learned how to relate to one another, there were shared moments of laughter and practical teamwork that made the adjustment easier. Those time gradually built something steady between us, it made it easier for you to call me at work, ask me to come home when you needed me most or “holler” my name when you were hurt. From the beginning, I saw in you a determination that was steady and self-driven. Even as our family changed, you remained focused on your goals and committed to finding your own direction. I will always remember those good times, the laughter we shared as a family.
Beverly Amin

“A LETTER FROM AUDREENA”

We never know what life will throw at us, and this is one of those moments I just can't fully grasp. From talking to you almost every day, seeing you at every function, hearing you talk to our boys, calling you for advice, telling you all my business, to even your random crazy texts—I could go on forever. To now have none of that... it's something I can't fathom. I never pictured a life without JR in it. No matter our differences, you grew and changed so much, and this new version of you was so beautiful. The old you was amazing, but this new you... was even more special. I thank God for the time we shared and for a relationship that grew into something truly meaningful over the years. I got to witness your growth from junior high school into the man you became, and that is something I will always cherish. I want you to know I love you, and we miss you endlessly. I will carry your name with me for as long as I breathe. I've got our kids—especially your babies. I promise to always be there, and to love them the way you would.
Rest easy, my best friend—forever and always.
— Audreana Harris





PALLBEARERS

Zakee Amin
Jordan Amin Sr.
Jordan Amin II
Torres Tyrone Miller
Ali Amin
Qadir Amin
Armon Williams
Henry “Hennessy” Beverly

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Tre (Qadir III) and Family of Qadir Amin III (Jay-R) would like to express their sincere appreciation and gratitude for all the prayers, outpouring of love, and acts of kindness they have received during this very difficult time.

A Very Special Thank You From Tre & Jay-R.....

Audreana Harris, Mom, Thank you for all your support, assistance with everything, and true concern for my father / your best friend during this hard time. I truly witnessed why he adored you as his best friend and his mother of his child. I will always remember the love you guys shared with one another the bond was an unbreakable one.

Brandi Morris (Stepmom), Brandy thank you for loving my Dad the way you did, making sure he always showed up how he did and helping make him a better man. He loved you deeply, and in his death, you showed up even more when it truly counted. You're my family now and forever grateful forever Thank you!

The Amin Family, thank you for showing up for my dad. It really means the world to us. Times like this we need our family. Papi thank you for showing up for my dad and help making his last wishes come true I'm forever grateful love you.

Marvie & Yvonne, on behalf of me and my dad I want to thank my Uncle & Granny, thank you for being an amazing family to us when we needed you all the most. We thank you genuinely and appreciate it more than words can ever express. Love you endlessly.

To My Beautiful Sister Brooklyn & My Brother Bashir,

I want you both to truly know how much Dad loved you. His love for you was deep, real, and unconditional. I wish you had more time with him but just know—he lives on in all of us, and it's up to us to continue making him proud every single day. Always remember, your big brother is here for you—just a phone call away, no matter what. We may not always understand why things happen in life, but moments like this have a way of bringing us closer, and I truly believe this is one of those times. We have each other, and that means everything. I love you both so much, little sister and little brother. And always remember—Dad is watching over us.

Thank You From Tre & Jay-R.....

Elder Tami V. Bass, Pastor Dewayne McCoy, Minister LaTasha McCall, Ray Sampson Jr., Qway Sampson, ALL Pallbearers, Anetta, A Touch of Paradise Banquet Hall and Dr. Raymond Giddens & Giddens Memorial Chapel Staff



Giddens
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