



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Musical Selection

Obituary

Remarks

Tribute from daughter

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Closing Prayer

Recessional

Interment

NORTHWOOD CEMETERY

1501 Haines Street,
Philadelphia, PA 19126

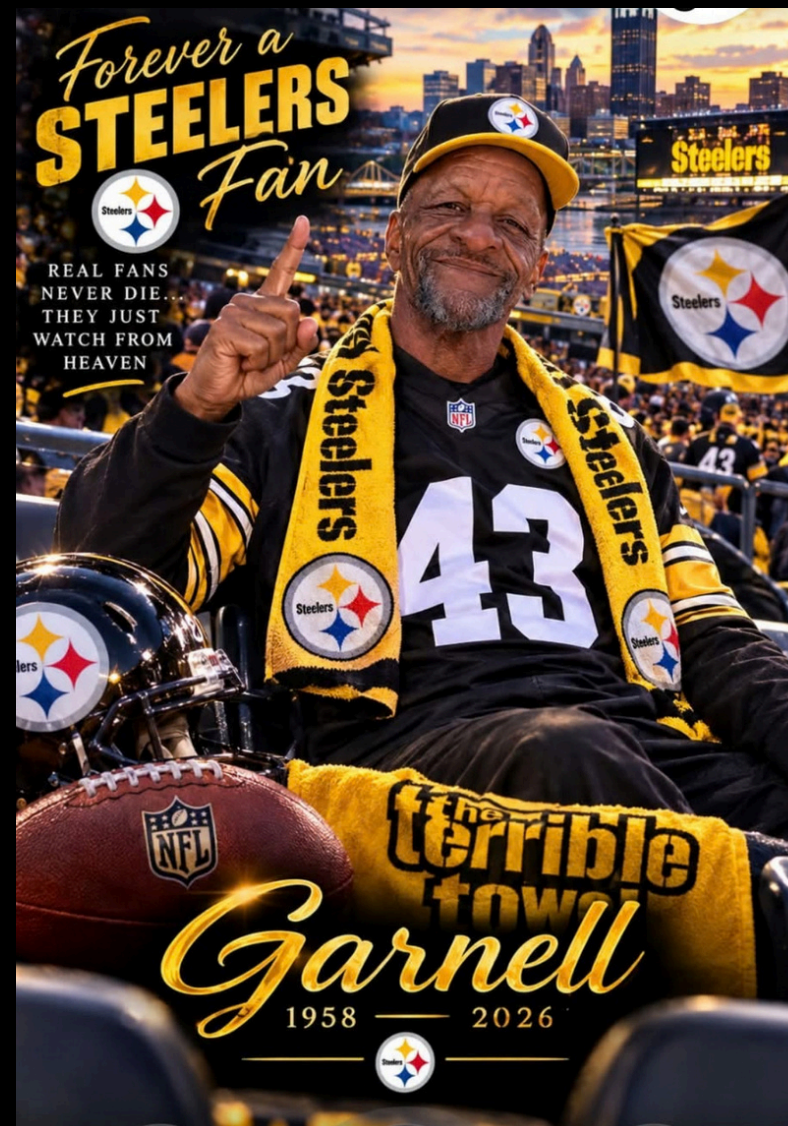
Steelers

Casket Bearers

NEPHEWS

Floral Bearers

NIECES



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Garnel Washington wishes to express their sincere and heartfelt gratitude and appreciation for the kind messages of sympathy, love and concern shown to them during this most trying time.



Professional Services Entrusted to:

G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC

2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132

Britni' Choice, Supervisor

www.gchoicefc.com
Office: 215-227-0100

CELEBRATION

of My Life



OCTOBER 6, 1958 — SEPTEMBER 25, 2026

Steelers
“BOOP”
Garnell
WASHINGTON

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 2026, 11:00AM | VIEWING 10:00 AM

G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC

2530 N Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132



Forever
IN OUR *Hearts*

Garnell Washington, affectionately known as “Boop,” was born on October 6, 1958, in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, to Dorothy and Geroy Washington, who preceded him in death. Boop later relocated to Philadelphia with his father, his stepmother Jacqueline Myers, and his two younger sisters. A man of deep character and a gentle spirit, Garnell touched the lives of everyone he met with his warmth and generosity.

Smart, polite, generous, and trustworthy, Garnell was a family-oriented man with a calm and laid-back demeanor. As a child, he enjoyed going to the movies, reading comic books, playing baseball, and attending games at Connie Mack Stadium. He was also a devoted fan of the Pittsburgh Steelers, eagerly talking about how great they played. When he wasn’t talking football, he was in his room listening to his favorite band, Earth, Wind & Fire. Whether he was holding court with stories about his favorite team or filling the room with the smooth sounds of his music, Boop had a natural way of bringing people together.

While Boop playfully acted like “the boss” over his younger siblings—Gail, Pamela, Renee, and Grover—he fully embraced his role as a protective big brother. He made sure nobody messed with his siblings, especially his little brother Grover; bothering Grover meant dealing with Boop, even if the older he got, his bark was much bigger than his bite. His tough exterior as a protective big brother always hid a heart of gold. In his younger years, he loved hosting dollar parties complete with a light show he performed, wanting to ensure everyone had a great time.

As he transitioned into adulthood, Garnell carried that same steady, hardworking spirit forward. He worked reliably as a warehouse worker and lent a helping hand at a local bakery whenever he could. Above all, Garnell was a true family man who dedicated his heart and time to those he loved. He deeply cherished being in the presence of his lifelong friend of 46 years, Zelda Gibbs, building a life rich in shared devotion, quiet strength, and enduring partnership. Truly, his greatest masterpiece was his family.

Garnell was preceded in death by his parents, Dorothy and Geroy Washington, and his stepmother, Jacqueline Myers. He is lovingly remembered by his daughters, Nicole and Lashay his stepchildren and grandchildren; his siblings, Gail, Pamela (Robert), Renee, and Grover (Chirlene); and a vast circle of extended family, lifelong friends, and every life he touched along the way. He leaves behind a legacy of quiet strength and countless memories shared with all who were privileged to cross his path.

Submitted with love



We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Love your siblings

I only have a picture now,
A frozen piece of time,
To remind me of how it was
When you were here and mine.
How much I miss you being here,
I really cannot say.
The ache is deep inside my heart
And never goes away.
The angels came and took you,
That really wasn't fair.
I hope you're watching from above,
At the daily tasks I do,
And let there be no doubt at all,
I really do love you.

Love, Mom