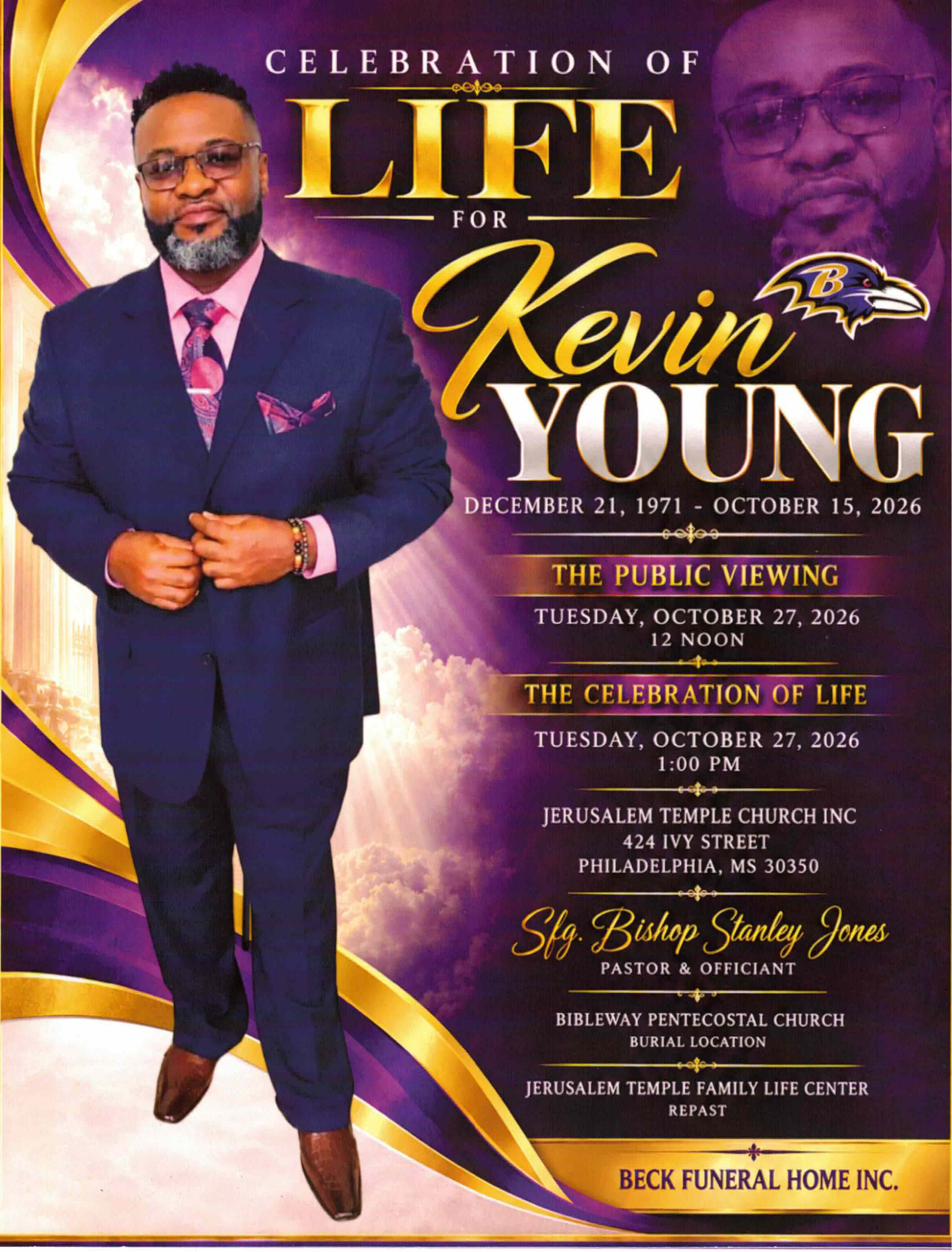


CELEBRATION OF

LIFE

FOR

Kevin YOUNG

DECEMBER 21, 1971 - OCTOBER 15, 2026

THE PUBLIC VIEWING

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 2026
12 NOON

THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 2026
1:00 PM

JERUSALEM TEMPLE CHURCH INC
424 IVY STREET
PHILADELPHIA, MS 30350

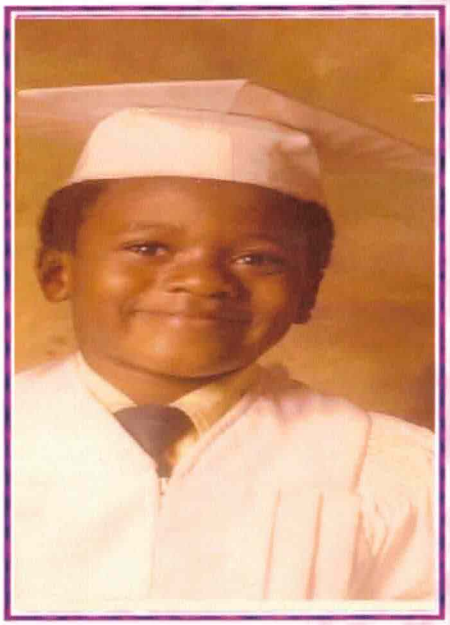
Sfg. Bishop Stanley Jones
PASTOR & OFFICIANT

BIBLEWAY PENTECOSTAL CHURCH
BURIAL LOCATION

JERUSALEM TEMPLE FAMILY LIFE CENTER
REPAST

BECK FUNERAL HOME INC.

Service Guide



Processional ..... "My Soul Says Yes"

Entrance ..... The Brothers & Clergy

Musical Interlude ..... "It Is Well With My Soul"

Program Guide ..... Minister Femee Culberson

Scripture ..... Elder Fred Scott

Prayer ..... Elder James Young

Musical Selection ..... Bro. Brien Riddle &
Bro. Boris Griffin
"God Has Smiled on Me" /
"I Don't Feel No Ways Tired"



Tributes • Remarks • Presentation

1. **The J.T.'s** ..... Elder Leroy Clemons
2. **Tyson Food, Carthage** ..... Ebony Rush
3. **Family** (Father's Side) ..... Audrey Moody
4. **Family** (Mother's Side) ..... Luigi Thomas

Musical Selection ..... Jerusalem Temple Choir
"God Is My Everything"

Obituary Reading ..... Sis. Tanequa Gill

Speaker/Eulogy ..... Sfg. Bishop Stanley Jones

Musical Selection ..... The Young Family (Houston, TX)
"Meeting Tonight"

Recessional ..... Musical Interlude

Beck Funeral Home, Inc.
in charge

The Obituary

KEVIN YOUNG

DECEMBER 2, 1971 - OCTOBER 15, 2026

Kevin Young was born on December 2, 1971, to Henry Lee and Evelyn Young. He was born the 4th of 5 children.

Kevin was raised in the Narroway Pentecostal Church under the leadership of Bishop W.M. Jimmerson. Later, he moved to Jerusalem Temple Church under the leadership of Elder Clifton Jones. During his time at Jerusalem Temple, he made it his business to be a part in every movement such as The JT's, Voices in Praise, JT Praise Team, Jubilee Choir, Jehovah Jireh, the Sanctuary Choir, and more. Kevin was a strong, fierce tenor and gave it his all every time. He also traveled to every church event that his parents attended.

After graduation, he attended Mississippi State University. In his high school and college era, he was a major lover of all sports, but his first love was basketball. Coaches came to beg his parents to allow him to play basketball. Driven by determination, his parents gave in and he no longer had to sneak to play ball in school. Kevin often went against the rules to make a positive name for himself. This is how he served in the United States Marines. Did his parents approve? Absolutely not! He was determined to make a positive name for himself and graduated head of his class and was Lance Corporal (LCpl). Kevin would have continued but due to burn injuries he had to be discharged.

Kevin was married to Renee Monroe Young, and God blessed them with two sons, Antwon Monroe and Caleb Young.

After a while, Kevin joined the Tyson Food Team in Carthage, MS. During his time there, he became a supervisor. He made that place family. Because of his loving personality, he looked to others as mother figures, brothers, sisters, and every youth had to call him Uncle K. He didn't mind pouring out his wisdom to all who would listen.

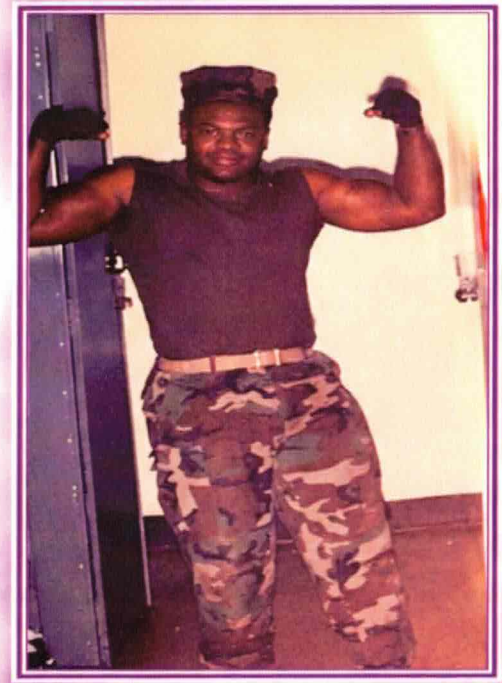
Kevin leaves to cherish his memory, his father, Bishop Henry L. (Leather) Young; his sons Antwon (Alexis) and Caleb E. Young; his sister Latresia and his brothers Mark (Tracy) and Timothy; his big brother/cousin Andrew.

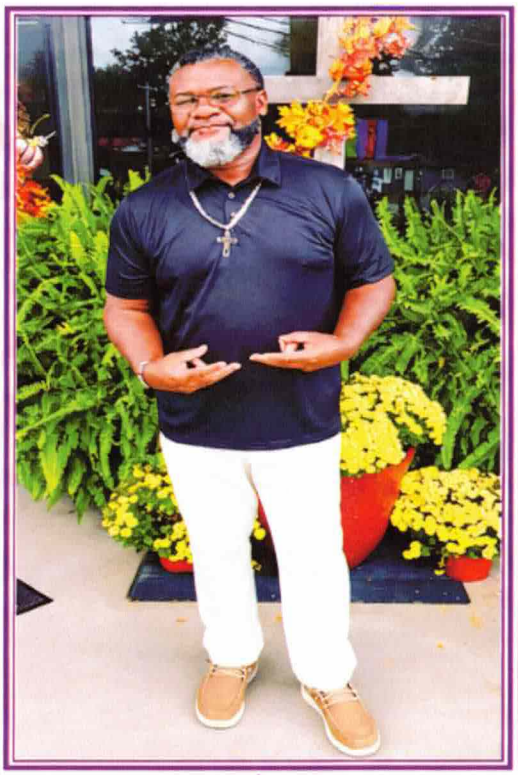
Grandchildren Califah Monroe, Kailif Monroe, and Kaelan Monroe; Uncle K's children (nieces and nephews) Jasmin, Carolynn, Natasha, Leslie, Tarra, Kelvonna, Bethany, Xavier, Laydric, Layla, KJ, Kamerion, Zaiden and his greats - he said he's Papa Grand (great nieces and nephews).

Aunts, uncles, cousins, brothers and sisters by choice. A special people who shared his heart; Moneya and Javeyon.

PRECEDED IN DEATH

His mother, Evangelist Evelyn Young
and his sister, Yolanda Hudson.

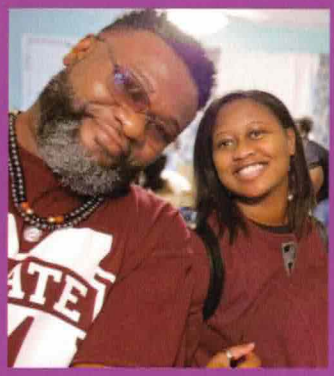








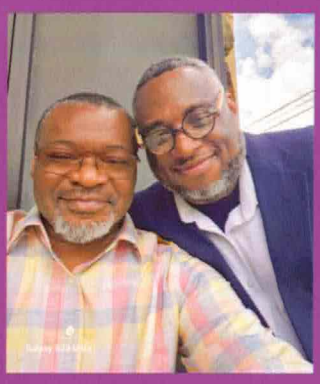








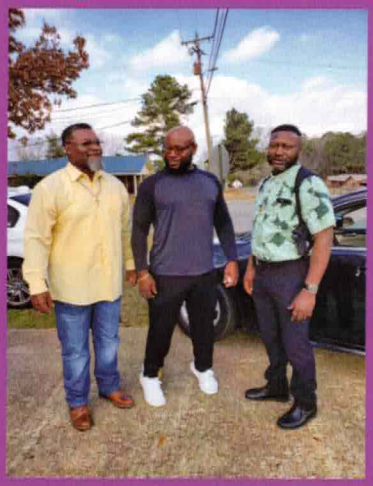


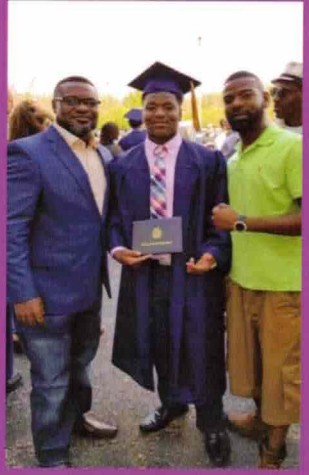


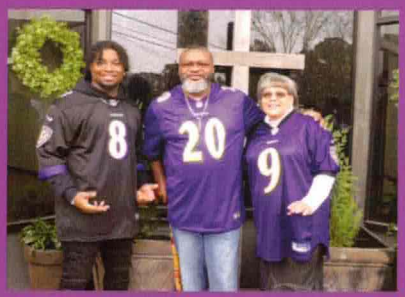


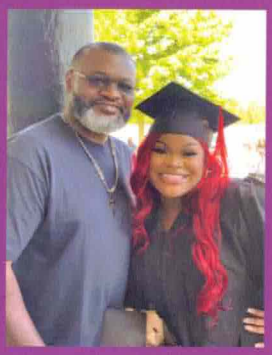
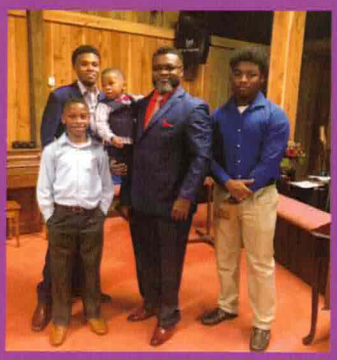









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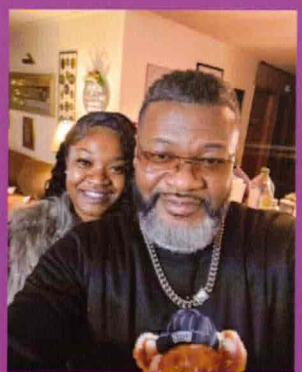




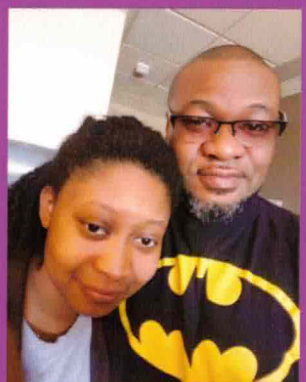
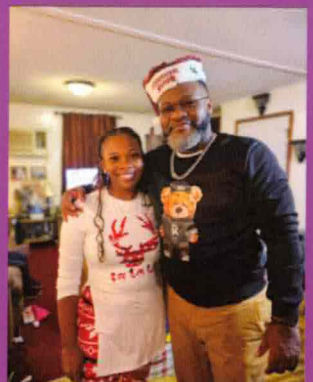







B
KING






To My Dad

You told me that ever since I was born,
you would *move the world* for me.

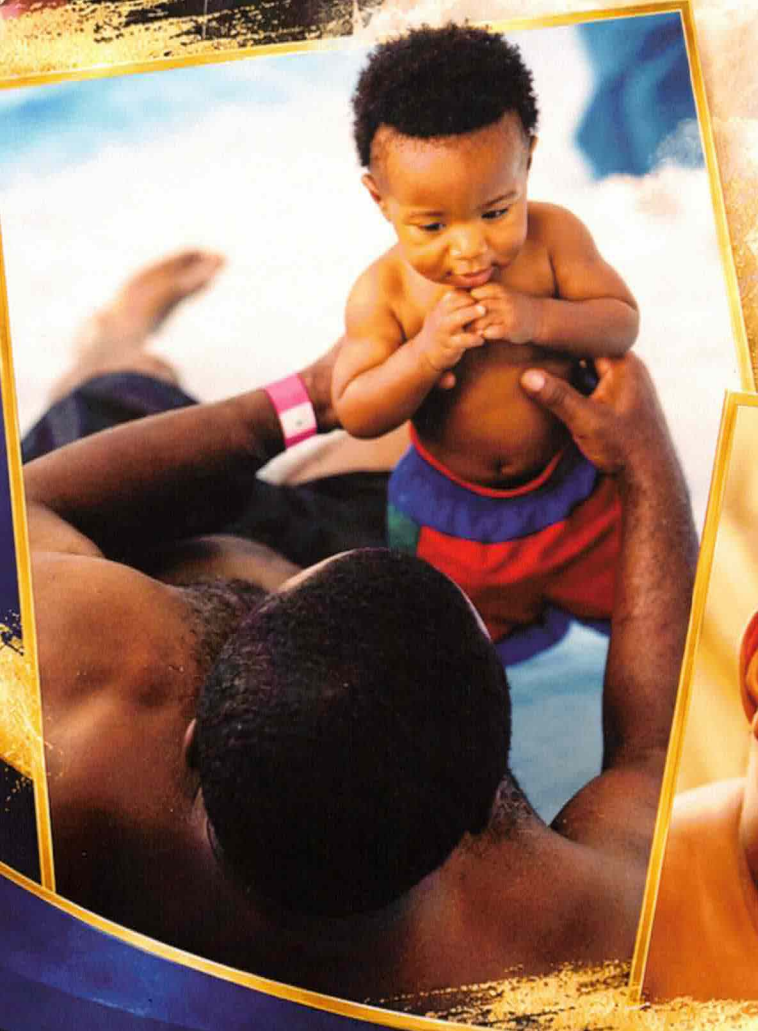
You have taught me so many things in life,
especially *sports*, how to be *cool*,
how to be *stylish*, and how to be *successful*.

You've always been there, encouraging me,
pushing me to be the best I can be,
and believing in me even when I didn't believe
in myself. You showed me what hard work looks like
what a real man is, and how to handle life with
strength, *patience*, and *integrity*.

I call you *my twin* because I'm so proud of you.
You're loved by so many and especially me.
You are *my hero* and I will never forget you #5.

Love your son,

Caleb





I Miss You, Mom...
And My Sister Too

Mom, since you took your last breath on April 21, 2021, my world shattered, and nothing felt the same. I heard you whisper, "Bounce back, son. I'm okay. I'm proud of you." But my heart was hurting too much to understand.

I held my tears until I couldn't hold them anymore. I tried to be strong, but grief kept knocking at my door. Then came my sister Yolanda—my comfort and my guide. Though she wasn't my mother, she gave me a mother's love when I cried.

We were both hurting, trying to understand how to live without your touch, your voice, and your loving hand. We knew that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord, but, Mom, we wanted you here with us a little longer.

Then, my Yolanda, you left me too. Another piece of my heart went missing, and I didn't know what to do. My health suffered, my mind grew weary, and breathing became hard. Two unbearable losses left my heart deeply scarred.

But family, you stood beside me when I couldn't stand alone. Through doctor visits, appointments, and battles of my own, you helped me make it through each day. Kelvonna, thank you. Mark, thank you for being a strength everyone could lean on.

Trish, you are more wonderful than you know. Dad, thank you for putting your job aside to help me. Caleb, my son, you are a blessing beyond measure, and having you in my life is a love I will always treasure.

Tim, Tasha, and Tarra, your love will stay with me. Tarra, I missed my chicken liver, but that red velvet cake is a sweet memory! Chris, take care of my niece. Jaz and Layla, keep shining bright. Laydric, you are my son too—keep choosing what is right.

You and Caleb, be better versions of me. Grow in love, walk in purpose, and become all God created you to be. Antwon, Pops loves you. Carolyn, Leslie, and Beth, Uncle K loves you too. Xavier, do right and great things will follow. I still believe in you. There is so much more I could say to all of you but each of you know how much you mean to me.

My family, please remember these words when I am no longer near: Love each other through the differences, disagreements, and tears. Whether you always get along or sometimes disagree, family is a blessing, and we need each other more than we realize.

I was selfish, yes—I wanted my whole family here. I wanted one more hug, one more laugh, and one more moment near. But now I am finding peace, and I am leaving you with a smile. Please do not let your sorrow steal the love we shared.

Love your family. Hold them close. Forgive. Make memories that last. Tomorrow is not promised, and today soon becomes the past.

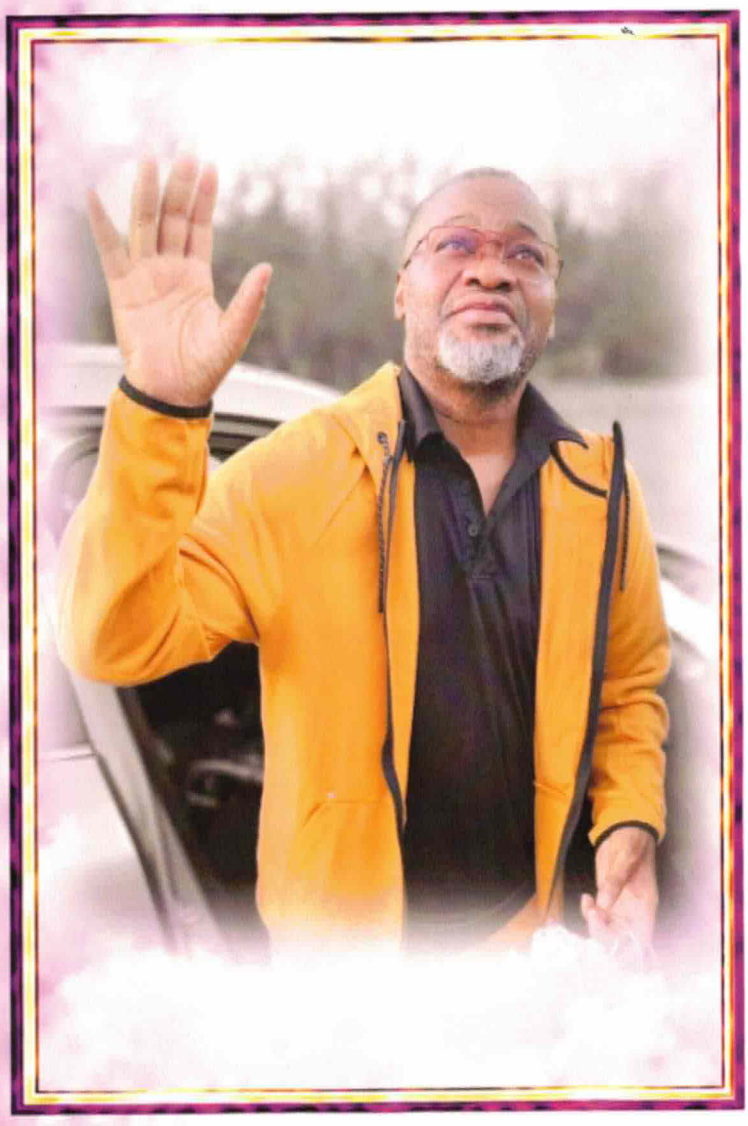
I love you all. Thank you for loving me through it all.
Keep smiling for me, even when the tears may fall.



With all my love, forever and always,

Kevin ♡

Special Thanks



Pallbearers

Mark H. Young
Laydric Carter
Rhondy Young
Pete Lyons
Willie Young
Allen Tucker

Honorary Pallbearers

All of his adopted brothers
and nephews

Sfg. Bishop Stanley Jones
Jerusalem Temple Church Inc.
Bibleway Pentecostal Apostolic Church
Calvary Apostolic Church
The Brothers
The J.T.'s
Tyson Foods – Carthage
Go Getter's Softball Team
The House Band
The Singers & Program Participants
The JT Multimedia Team
Beck Funeral Home, Inc.
Greg Sims
Olivia Carter
Catawba Valley Medical Center

The family of Kevin Young would like to say

thank you to each and everyone of you.

The love, prayer, and support has been amazing.
We are grateful to God for allowing us to have Kevin for 54 years.
Thank you for loving him.

Blessings to you all,