

"Daddy"

If I could write a story
It would be the greatest ever told
Of a kind and loving father Who had a heart of gold
I could write a million pages, but still would be
unable to say
Just how Much I love and miss him Every single day
I will remember all he taught me
I'm hurt but won't be sad

Because he'll send me down the answers and he'll
always be MY DAD

-Kennedy



Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now,
and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.
Don't cry for me.

It was just my time, but I will see you someday on the
other side.

Don't cry for me.
I am not alone.

The angels are with me to welcome me home.
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me.
This is not the end.

I'll be waiting here for you
when we meet again.

Pallbearers

Kevin Bronson	Glendale Bronson
Keyonte Bronson	Sylvester Bronson
Lamarr Dunson	Quentan Dye

Flower Bearers

Grace Bronson	Mai'Lanni Bronson
Brooklyn Haynes	Makayla Hicks

Bailee Seay

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers that we saw sitting there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of and prayed for us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much for whatever part.

-The Family of Kenneth Jerome Bronson.



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2625 Gilbert Avenue , Cincinnati OH 45206
Telephone 513.251.6200 www.HerbWalker.com

In Loving Memory



Kenneth Jerome Bronson

January 12, 1974 - September 18, 2024



October 7, 2024

Visitation: 10:00 am - Funeral Service: 11:30 am

*Walker Funeral Home
Walnut Hills*

2625 Gilbert Avenue | Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Pastor Nick Burnett, Officiating

Obituary

Kenneth (Kenny/Fat Daddy/Dub) Jerome Bronson was a loving father, grandfather, son, brother, nephew, uncle, and friend. He was born on January 12, 1974, in Cincinnati, Ohio. On Wednesday, September 18, 2024, Kenneth was called home by God, peacefully led into rest and eternal peace.

Preceding him in death were his mother, Jaqueline Bronson; grandparents, Gazzie Sr. and Ardelia (Papp) Bronson; uncle, Lee Bronson; and aunts, Juliette and Lea Ethel (Booma) Bronson.

Kenny graduated from Western Hills High School, where he was a star basketball player and quickly gained a reputation for being a jokester. He always had something funny to say. If you had the pleasure of being around him, you were guaranteed to be laughing the entire time.

Although he worked at Tyson for years, he could have easily been a successful comedian if he had chosen that path. He was definitely a King of Comedy!

Kenny was a ladies' man. He also loved cars, traveling to see different parts of the world, and having a great time. He did not play about his family and may have been the favorite among his children, grandchildren, nephews, and nieces! Outspoken! Mr. Polo! Life of the Party! Avid Traveler! Down to Earth! Comical! All words that describe Kenny so well. It was never a dull moment around him, and he will be terribly missed.

Kenny leaves to cherish his memory: his brother, Geneo Bronson Sr.; a cousin who was more like a sister, Tina Bronson; his uncle, Gazzie Jr. (Shanna) Bronson; his aunts, Jessie Marie Morris, Gwenevere Pierce, and Gwendolyn (Marcus) Parrish; his sons, Quantan Dye and Keyonte Bronson; his daughters, Alyssa Burden and Kennedy Carter; his grandchildren, Epic, Legend, Rory, Quantan Jr., Jordann, Jiyah, and Rae'Lynn; his nephews, Juwan, Djuan, and Geneo Jr.; his nieces/great-nieces, Grace, Brooklyn, Bailee, and Mai'Lanni; his special friend, Sondra Wallace; and a host of other family and friends that loved him so much and will miss him dearly.



If I could write from *Heaven*
 this is what I'd say,
 Please don't miss me too much,
 I'm with you throughout your day.
 You may not see or hear me,
 but if you're quiet and still,
 You may just **FEEL MY PRESENCE;**
 because, in Heaven, there is free will.
 Don't worry for the day,
 it will come and go as planned,
Enjoy each moment you are given,
 keep worry from your hand.
 Keep sorrow to a minimum;
 For if Heaven you could see,
 You'd know I'm **SAFE AND HAPPY,**
 I did not cease to be.
 Moments in time are brief,
 until we'll be together again,
 as *Eternity lasts Forever,*
 our lives, they have no end.

Order of Service

- Musical Prelude
- Parting View Immediate Family
- Prayer Pastor Nick Burnett
- Scripture Pastor Nick Burnett
- Record Selection Yolanda Dewberry
 "I Shall Wear My Crown"
- Acknowledgements Pastor Nick Burnett
- Remarks 2 Minutes Please
- Obituary Read Silently
- Selection "I Won't Complain"
- Eulogy Pastor Nick Burnett
- Benediction Pastor Nick Burnett
- Recessional Clergy, Family and Friends



Final Resting Place

Oak Hill Cemetery
 11200 Princeton Pike, Cincinnati, Ohio 45246

Repast

SportzTown Bar and Grills
 8750 Colerain Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45251