

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me"

With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away and although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.

Unknown Author

Granddaddy,

I will miss you and forever love you.

Thank you for the memories.

Look over me as I continue to grow into a handsome young man full of strength like you!

*Love,
Isaiah*

ITS HARD TO IMAGINE

It's hard to imagine the many years that have passed and gone away

It's hard to imagine not seeing your smiling face day after day

Although I'm thankful for the happiness

God allowed us to share

Now it all has ended and it's so hard to bear It's hard to imagine the days of not being able to listen to the word together

I was always praying things would get better

However God is too wise to make a mistake

He's an on time God and never too late

Tribulations have ended and our

time together has run its course

It's time to say so long and a time to rejoice

Jeff you will always be in my heart

Jeanette

Dad,

We little knew the day that God was going to call your name. You fought a tough fight and showed us the true definition of strength. A "Warrior" is what you symbolized teaching us to keep pushing through life battles and challenges.

"Fighters" is one word that describe us as a family.

We may not have seen eye to eye, but heart to heart. In life we loved you dearly, and that love will last forever. Losing you broke our hearts with tearful eyes and pain of anger, sadness, and hurt. But we realized you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

You left us with memories that we cherished from our late cooking nights, car rides, outings, quality times to our last conversations and hearing you say, "I Love You."

Your love is still our guide; and though we cannot see you, we're surrounded by your spirit. They say "time heals all wounds, but that presumes the source of the grief is finite." Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same; but that chain will link again!

Rest peacefully Dad, the storm is over!!!!

*With Love,
Your children, Shante and Jamal*

Repast

Sartiks

7670 Hawthorne Road

Laplata, MD

Acknowledgments

On behalf of the family of Jeffery Christopher Taylor, we extend our heartfelt thanks to everyone for your personal phone calls and text messages concerning our beloved Jeffery. Your continuous prayers, love, concerns, and actions during this time of bereavement and celebration has comforted our hearts and lifted our spirits.



Celebrating the Life and Love of

Jeffery Christopher Taylor

October 18, 1967 – March 20, 2022

Friday, April 08, 2022

Viewing: 10 AM | Service 11 AM

Thornton Funeral Home, PA

3439 Livingston Road

Indian Head, MD 20640

Pastor Marques D. Neal, Officiant

Obituary

Jeffery Christopher Taylor was born October 18, 1967 in Falls Church, VA to the late Thelma and Ralph Taylor. On Sunday, March 20, 2022, he peacefully entered eternal rest at Georgetown University Hospital, Washington, DC.

Jeffery was educated in the Charles County Public School System. Shortly after he graduated from high school, he attended LaPlata Community College.; Afterwards, he attended IT school in Alexandria, VA graduating top honors; he began working at the Indian Head Naval Base assembling missiles and Beretta Gun Factory Maintenance Department, Bryans Road, Md.

He was the father of two children, Shante and Jamal and one grandson, Isaiah.

Anybody that lived in the Bryans Road area knew who Jeffery, “Big Jeff” or “Taylor” as he was affectionately called. The days on Fords Drive, with the Burroughs, Day, Sandidge, Chase, Newman, Chesley, Mack, and Mason families. From 6255 you could hear Bob Marley blasting and smell the “sweet fragrances” as soon as you turned on the street. If you needed a place to stay or food to eat, all you had to do was tap on the window, he would let you in and cook the house down like it was nobody’s business.

Computers was his life and love. He could put them together and take them a part with his eyes closed. He understood computers like no one else.

His sense of humor, big smile and that infectious laugh is one that would make hard situations easy. If he laughed, you laughed. Even while he had his own health issues, he still had an encouraging word for anyone whose path he crossed. He was proud of the accomplishments of his children, made his heart glad. He loved family and friend time.

His mother, Minister Thelma Lyles Taylor was his biggest inspiration and supporter. To her, there was nothing like Jeffery. And, to Jeffery there was nothing like his Momma.

The book and story of Job was his favorite. Job lost it all but, in the end, got it all back because he didn’t curse or charge God foolishly. That’s a lesson for all of us to adhere to.

In January 2006, until his passing, he was employed as a Dell Certified Systems Expert at Qualxserv/ IT express and a Helpdesk Engineer at Outsource IT.

Jeffery was preceded in death by his parents, Ralph and Minister Thelma Lyles Taylor; his maternal Grandparents Rev. Robert and Sarah E. Lyles; his fraternal Grandparents James C. and Masciel Taylor; Godparents Howard P. and Minnie Wade.

He leaves to cherish his memory, one son, Jamal Taylor; one daughter, Shante’ Taylor; one grandson, Isaiah Taylor; two brothers, John and Earl Woodland; one sister/cousin Lisa Neal (Marques); two nieces Nakia and Shantay Woodland; a lifelong friend Terry Branson; Second Mother (Childhood Baby sister) Constance “Connie” Jordan; his Road Dog, Shonte Jennings, and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

In addition, Jeffery leaves to cherish his memory a devoted friend, Jeanette Mitchell and bonus children, Shakrra, Seth, Jennifer, Chantel, and Keyan Mitchell.

Big, tall, vivacious and full of life....he was indeed a “Gentle Giant”

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Marques D. Neal

Scripture Readings

Old Testament – *Psalm 23:1-6*.....Wanda Mahoney

New Testament – *John 14:1-6*.....Wanda Mahoney

Song – “*I Don’t Feel No Ways Tired*”.....Mother Ella Harrison
Zoe Outreach Ministry

Expressions (2 minutes).....Don Sandidge
Jamal Taylor

Acknowledgements/Poem/Obituary.....Wanda Mahoney

Song..... Zion Specials
Cousins of Jeffery

Eulogy.....Pastor Marques D. Neal

Recessional