

In Loving Memory



Jabryon Delano Donald Jr.

Sunrise: April 13, 2007 - Sunset: July 15, 2026

Order of Service

Friday August 14th, 2026 at 11:00 AM
MT. TABOR MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
6614 S WESTERN AVENUE • LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90044
Officiant: Pastor: Dr. Michael Jenkins

Musical Prelude The Family Procession

Song "Take Me To The King" Tamela Mann

Scripture

Old Testament: Dr. Michael Jenkins

New Testament: Dr. Michael Jenkins

Prayer Dr. Michael Jenkins

Song "He Will Carry You One Day At A Time" Jerei & Ana Fields

Acknowledgements Gardena Honda Davyon Hancox & Jailah Donald

Remarks *(two minutes please)* Family and Friends

Obituary Melanie Pettway

Song "No Pain Like Loosing Your Child" Marlina Bowdery

VIDEO TRIBUTE

Eulogy Dr. Michael Jenkins

PARTING VIEWS

Recessional

Interment

INGLEWOOD PARK CEMETERY
720 E. FLORENCE AVENUE INGLEWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90301
EL SERENO - SUNSET MISSION MAUSOLEUM

Obituary

IN LOVING MEMORY OF JABRYAN DELANO "JB" DONALD JR. who was born on April 13, 2007, and departed this life on July 15, 2026.

JB was the cherished son of Latisha Donald and Jabryan Donald Sr. From the very beginning, he brought joy, laughter, and an undeniable light into the lives of everyone who knew him. Affectionately known as "JB," he was the beloved baby of the family, a role he embraced with a smile that could brighten any room. His kind heart, infectious personality, and genuine love for others made him a treasured son, brother, grandson, nephew, cousin, and friend.

JB was a young man full of ambition, curiosity, and determination. He attended Tender Care, Wilders Preparatory Academy, Kelso Elementary School, Paul Revere Middle School, Centennial High School, and proudly graduated from Leuzinger High School. His educational journey reflected his perseverance and commitment to building a bright future. As an active member of the Leuzinger High School Wellness Center, JB was known for mentoring and encouraging younger students. His willingness to help others, positive spirit, and caring heart left a meaningful impact on his classmates and the school community. After graduation, JB began working at Gardena Honda, where he discovered a renewed sense of purpose and drive. He took pride in his work and found inspiration in the opportunities and mentorship he received there. His dedication and positive attitude left a lasting impression on those fortunate enough to work alongside him.

JB loved life and believed in making the most of every moment. Whether he was playing basketball, football, hockey, or running track, he enjoyed staying active and challenging himself. He also loved working out, reading, skating, paintball, bowling, visiting water parks and amusement parks, relaxing at the beach, and attending basketball camps. Above all, JB treasured spending time with his family, friends, and many cousins, creating memories that will forever be held close by those who loved him.

He leaves to cherish his precious memory his loving parents, Latisha Donald and Jabryan Donald Sr.; his beloved siblings, Davyon Hancox and Jailah Donald; his devoted grandmother, Ms. Paula Fields; his loving aunt, Tina Berry his uncle, Jeffery Fields; along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, extended family members, and countless friends whose lives were forever touched by his love, kindness, and unforgettable spirit.

Although JB's time on earth was far too brief, the legacy of his smile, his determination, and the love he shared will continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew him. His memory will forever remind us to embrace each day with gratitude, love deeply, and cherish every moment with those we hold dear.

Forever Loved. Forever Remembered. Forever Our JB.







From The Wilders

Some children leave footprints on the floor... but you, JB, left footprints on my heart.

From your very first days at Tender Care, all the way to Wilder's, you became one of my babies. I remember your tears when your mommy had to leave for work. She would come back because she couldn't bear to hear you cry, but I would gently reassure her, "I got him." And I did. I held you, comforted you, loved you, and promised her you were safe until she returned. Before long, your tears turned into that beautiful smile that could brighten anyone's day.

Who would have ever imagined that the little boy we watched grow would leave us at only 19 years old? Our hearts are broken, yet we are so grateful that God allowed us to be a part of your journey.

Your sweet spirit, your precious face, and your unforgettable smile will forever live in the halls of Wilder's and in the hearts of everyone who knew you. Though we can no longer see you, we believe your love surrounds us still, reminding us that some bonds are never broken.

You will always be my baby.

Fly high, sweet JB. Thank you for allowing us to love you. Until we meet again, your Wilder's family will carry your memory in our hearts forever.

Forever loved. Forever missed. Forever our JB, my BABY

Tributes to Our Beloved

To Our Sweet JB, From the moment you came into our lives, you became part of our family. Watching you grow from a little boy into an incredible young man was truly a blessing. Your smile, your kindness, and your genuine heart touched everyone who knew you. To us, you were never just a friend, you were one of our own.

We will forever cherish the laughter, the memories, and the love we shared through the years. Thank you for being such a beautiful part of our lives. Our hearts are with the Donald family. We pray God surrounds you with His peace and comfort, and we find hope knowing JB's light and legacy will continue to shine through everyone whose life he touched.

"Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid." .. John 14:27

With all our love, The Jones Family

To My Best Friend - My Other Half, You were my best friend, my biggest supporter, and the one person I could always count on. No matter what life brought my way, you were always there for me when no one else was. You became my safe place, and your friendship was one of the greatest blessings in my life. Losing you feels like I have lost a part of myself.

I never imagined I would have to say goodbye to you so soon, and there are still days when I wish this was all just a terrible dream.

The thought of never hearing your laugh again, calling your phone, or making another memory together is a pain that words could never fully describe. But even in my heartbreak, I am grateful.

Thank you for loving me, believing in me, and giving me a lifetime of memories that I will treasure forever. I promise to carry your name, your laughter, and the unforgettable moments we shared in my heart for the rest of my life. I hope to live in a way that would make you proud, just as you always believed I could.

Until we meet again, rest peacefully, my bestie. Thank you for being my person, my constant, and my forever friend. Always and forever, I love you.

Jasmine



Expressions of Love

My dearest grandson, JB, I love you more than words could ever express. From the day you were born, you became such a precious blessing to our family. I will always cherish the memories of keeping you and your sister. I can still smile when I think about buying pizza for you both, knowing neither of you could ever finish it all. Those simple moments are treasures I will hold in my heart forever. No grandparent ever expects to experience the loss of a grandchild. It is a pain that is difficult to put into words. Although my heart is broken, I choose to remember the wonderful young man you became.

You always wore a smile, greeted others with kindness, and had a heart full of honesty. You spoke the truth, cared deeply for those around you, and brought light into every room you entered. In just 19 short years, you filled the lives of so many with more love than some people do in a lifetime. I am so proud of the young man you grew to be. Your parents did a beautiful job raising you, and it showed in your character, your compassion, and the way you lived your life. You will always remain a treasured part of our family, and your memory will forever live in my heart.

My prayer is that your life will continue to inspire others and that your passing will not be in vain. I believe God has a purpose for every life, and I trust that your story will continue to touch hearts for years to come. Until we meet again, know that you will always be loved, always be remembered, and always be my grandson.

With all my love, Granny

Our hearts are heavy as we say goodbye to our beloved JB, our nephew, our cousin, and forever our family. His warmth, laughter, and beautiful spirit touched everyone who knew him. Though his time with us was far too short, the love he shared will remain in our hearts forever.

May he rest peacefully in God's loving embrace, and may the precious memories we shared bring comfort in the days ahead. We will always hold JB close in our hearts.

With all our love, The Berry Family

JB, It's hard to accept the reality that you are gone so soon. When you were with us, we knew you to always be lively and active. To us, family gatherings were better with you there, as you brought so much fun and laughter. Yesterday is gone, and tomorrow will not be the same without you, but we thank you for all the precious memories that we now and will always hold close to our hearts. You will be forever missed.

The Frieids

My Brother's Keepers

To My Little Brother JB, from DAVYON

Watching you grow up, I saw so much of myself in you. Your determination, your persistence, and the way you committed yourself to everything you did always amazed me. Whatever you set your mind to, you gave it your all, and you always found a way to succeed. We had so many plans together. We talked about the future, dreamed big, and knew great things were ahead for you. I was so proud of everything you were accomplishing, especially how successful you were becoming at your job. I couldn't stop bragging about you because you truly deserved every bit of it.

Some of my favorite memories will always be the time we spent together: bowling, playing pickleball, video games, basketball, paintball, and making unforgettable memories at theme parks. Those moments will forever be some of the greatest gifts you've left me. You inspired me to keep striving to be a positive role model and to continue working toward my own goals. Your determination challenged me to be better, and for that, I will always be grateful.

I miss you more than words can express. I know you're watching over me as I continue working, going to school, and chasing my dreams. I promise to keep making you proud. No one could ever replace you. You will always be my brother, and I will carry your memory, your love, and everything you taught me for the rest of my life. Until we meet again..., I love you, JB .

To My Twin JB, from JAILAH

There are no words that can truly express how I feel. I never imagined I would have to write something like this so soon. Every day is hard because everywhere I look, I see reminders of you. Sometimes, when I look in the mirror, I see you too. We looked so much alike, and that bond is something no one can ever take away. You weren't just my brother: you were a part of me, a piece of my heart. Losing you has left a pain that I know I will carry for the rest of my life. Your smile could light up any room. No matter what kind of day I was having, good or bad, one smile from you could make everything better. You were funny, outgoing, hardworking, and full of life. People were naturally drawn to your energy and your kind heart.

To everyone else, you were "JB," but to me, you were always "Bozo." That nickname will forever remind me of the special bond we shared. I have always been proud to call you my brother. Watching you walk across the graduation stage was one of the proudest moments of my life. I know it wasn't easy, and I saw how hard you worked to get there. You never stopped pushing yourself, and that determination inspired me more than you'll ever know.

I promise to keep your name alive everywhere I go. I will carry the love we shared, the memories we made, and the lessons you taught me for the rest of my life. You may no longer be beside me, but you will always be with me. I miss you more than words can say. Until we meet again, keep watching over all of us. I love you forever, baby boy. You will always be my twin, my brother, my family, and one of the greatest blessings God ever gave me. Rest peacefully, Bozo. You will never be forgotten.

My Beloved Son JB

There are no words strong enough to hold the weight of what I feel, but I will try, because you deserve to be spoken of with all the love a father's heart can carry. You were my son, and you were my namesake. Carrying my name was something I never took lightly, and watching you grow into your own person while still sharing that bond with me is something I will forever treasure. You were not just my child: you were a reflection of hope, of joy, and of everything I dreamed a son could be.

Our beloved son lived his life with a brightness that could fill any room. You were smart, funny, and carried an energy that made people feel alive simply by being near you. You had a way of making life feel lighter, even on the hardest days. You didn't just exist in moments: you lived in them fully, finding humor, curiosity, and meaning in everything around you. From the very beginning, you were vibrant. In Pre-K, you were full of energy, always moving, always exploring, always asking questions that showed how sharp your mind already was. By kindergarten, you were already balancing that playful spirit with a growing sense of awareness, always close to your brother and sister, sharing laughter, mischief, and love. Even then, I could see glimpses of the incredible young man you were becoming.

As you grew, I watched you search for your place in this world with determination. You tried things boldly: hockey, basketball, new interests, new paths, never afraid to step forward and see what fit your heart. You didn't give up easily. You explored life with a courage that made me proud every single day. One of my greatest joys will always be watching you try, learn, and grow into yourself.

You loved your family deeply, and you showed it in the way you cared, the way you laughed with us, and the way you made even ordinary moments feel special. You were entertaining without trying, full of

of life without effort, and proud of the work you were doing and the direction you were heading. You were beginning to find your purpose, and I was so excited for the man you were becoming.

You were my son, and I believed in you with everything in me. I knew, without question, that you were going to do great things. Your life was just beginning to unfold, and even in the short time we were blessed to have you, you left a mark that can never be erased.

I will miss your voice. I will miss your laughter. I will miss the way you walked into a room and changed the atmosphere just by being you. I will miss everything about you, my son.

We will carry your memory with us always: with love, with pride, and with gratitude for every moment we were given. And I will carry you in my heart for the rest of my life. You will always be my son. You will always be JB.

Until I see you again, Loving You Forever .. Dad





A Letter To My Son

As I hear your voice in my heart saying, "Yo, Mom," I can't help but smile because my response will always be, "Yo, Son." My Dearest JB: that was the name I gave you before you were even born, and from that moment on, it became the name everyone knew you by. You were truly one of a kind. Your personality, your laughter, and your spirit brought so much joy into my life. Life placed challenges in your path, but I will always admire your strength and determination.

No matter what came your way, you kept pushing forward. You were incredibly talented, confident, and fearless. Sometimes I would tease you about being a little cocky, but the truth is, you could always back it up. One of the qualities I admired most was your honesty. Even when you knew you were in trouble, you told the truth. You never disrespected me or raised your voice, even during moments when I was upset with you. You had such a calm and gentle spirit that it was impossible for me to stay mad for long. Watching you grow into a hardworking young man filled me with pride. Seeing how much you loved working at Gardena Honda brought me so much happiness. You never gave up. You stayed focused, worked hard, and dreamed big. I was excited to watch your future unfold because I knew you were destined for great things.

While no one is perfect, I have always been proud to be your mother. Whatever dreams you had, whatever goals you wanted to accomplish, you knew I would always stand beside you. Seeing your signature smile was one of life's greatest blessings. From the moment I carried you for nine months, held you in my arms, and loved you with every part of my being, you became forever etched into my heart. Your father and I brought you into this world with love, and loving you has never come with regret: only gratitude. Now it is time for you to rest, my sweet son. Though my heart aches, I know our bond can never be broken. You will always be a part of me, just as I will always be a part of you. Until we meet again, rest easy, my J-Breezy.

Mommy loves you... always and forever.

Forever In Our Hearts

Pallbearers

DAVYON HANCOX
JAMEEL JONES SR.
JEFFERY FIELDS
BRYAN WOODS
WILLIAM HAILEY
JAMEEL JONES JR.

Acknowledgments

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent a floral spray, If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts
We thank you so much, whatever the part.

The Family

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