

In Loving Memory of



Eugene J. Redding

SUNRISE: FEBRUARY 24, 1994 — SUNSET: FEBRUARY 26, 2023

Thursday, March 16, 2023





Life Reflections

Eugene Junior Redding (Born Larry Junior Wright), The second child of Sylvia Yvette Biggs was born in Baltimore, Maryland at Mercy Hospital on February 24, 1994. He departed this earth on February 26, 2023.

As his mother remembers, Eugene was a sweet, sweet boy and that same personality followed him into adulthood as people often spoke of how kind, nice and respectful he was to them. While still a young boy of 8 or 9 Eugene became intrigued with technology. He was the resident "fixer" any thing that had to be synced or programed at 9 he could do it. That fascination soon turned to his love of assembling difficult adult level Lego sets. As his mother would surprise him with one or two each Christmas or birthday thinking they'd also occupy that ever-moving mind of his for quite some time to BOTH her surprise and dismay he'd be done before the school break was over. As a young teen Eugene soon moved onto his second love.....the snare drum. It is this activity that would remain with him. It opened doors to some travel and a host of new friends. With the bands Dream Nation and Epic Attraction, he marched in numerous MLK day parades thru the streets of Baltimore and once in DC and has been spotted in a TV news clip or two.

At the age of 24 Eugene re-connected with his birth family in Mc Bee, SC. In doing so Eugene found a happiness and joy that rounded out his young life. He was employed at a few places one being his cousins cleaning service Untouchable Cleaning Service, also Homewood Suites, Huddle House, A.O. Smiths, Midas Touch landscaping and McDonalds. He often commented that the best thing ever was being able to work alongside his cousins at Untouchable.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his mother Sylvia Y Biggs, Sister, Chelsea R Redding, Grandparents Capt. Sylvester (ret) and Nettie Biggs, aunts Yolande Biggs, Yvette Biggs and Christine Biggs, an uncle Sylvester Biggs Jr, cousins Alexandra Howard and Sylvester Biggs III. great uncles (Uncle Joe, Uncle Rodney Ward), Great aunts (Aunt Shirley, Aunt Teresa and Aunt Delores) and a host of 2nd cousins (Melissa, Danielle, Shannon, Monica, Michelle, Tracey, Karl, Kenyon and Donald II) 3rd cousins (Aniya and Jae) that love him dearly. He also leaves to cherish his memory, Aunt Dawn, Uncle Rodney, Uncle Clint, and cousins Julia and Nicholas.

Eugene was blessed to have connected to his biological father's family of SC. He leaves to cherish, father Larry J Wright, Uncle June, special cousin Latasha, Aunt Carol, Aunt Margaret and cousins Dakota, Diamond, William, and Quantamekia , along with many other cousins and friends.

Eugene will be forever kept in our hearts and loved by a host of family, friends and neighbors. As his Mom, I am resting in the comfort that Eugene found moments of great happiness in his short life and has now found peace in the Masters arms.

Order of Service

- Family Hour Video Presentation (12:00 p.m.-12:30 p.m.)
- Hymn of Celebration *What a Friend We Have In Jesus*
- Old and New Testament Readings Joseph & Shirley Taylor
- Prayer of Comfort Deacon Sylvester Biggs
- Acknowledgements..... Dawn Mohammed
- Silent Reading of the Obituary Quiet Music
- Eulogy Minister
- Hymn of Celebration *I'll Fly Away (upbeat version)*

Benediction

Eugene's ashes will be released at a small ceremony in McBee, South Carolina on March 18th at his favorite fishing hole at Noon.

Dismissal

The family will receive guests for 30-45 minutes before retiring to a private repast.



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What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged —
Take it to take it to the Lord in prayer..
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to take it to the Lord in prayer.

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

[Chorus]

*I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).*

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family would like to thank everyone for the calls, texts, emails, and many expressions of love we've received during this time. May God continue to bless and keep you all.

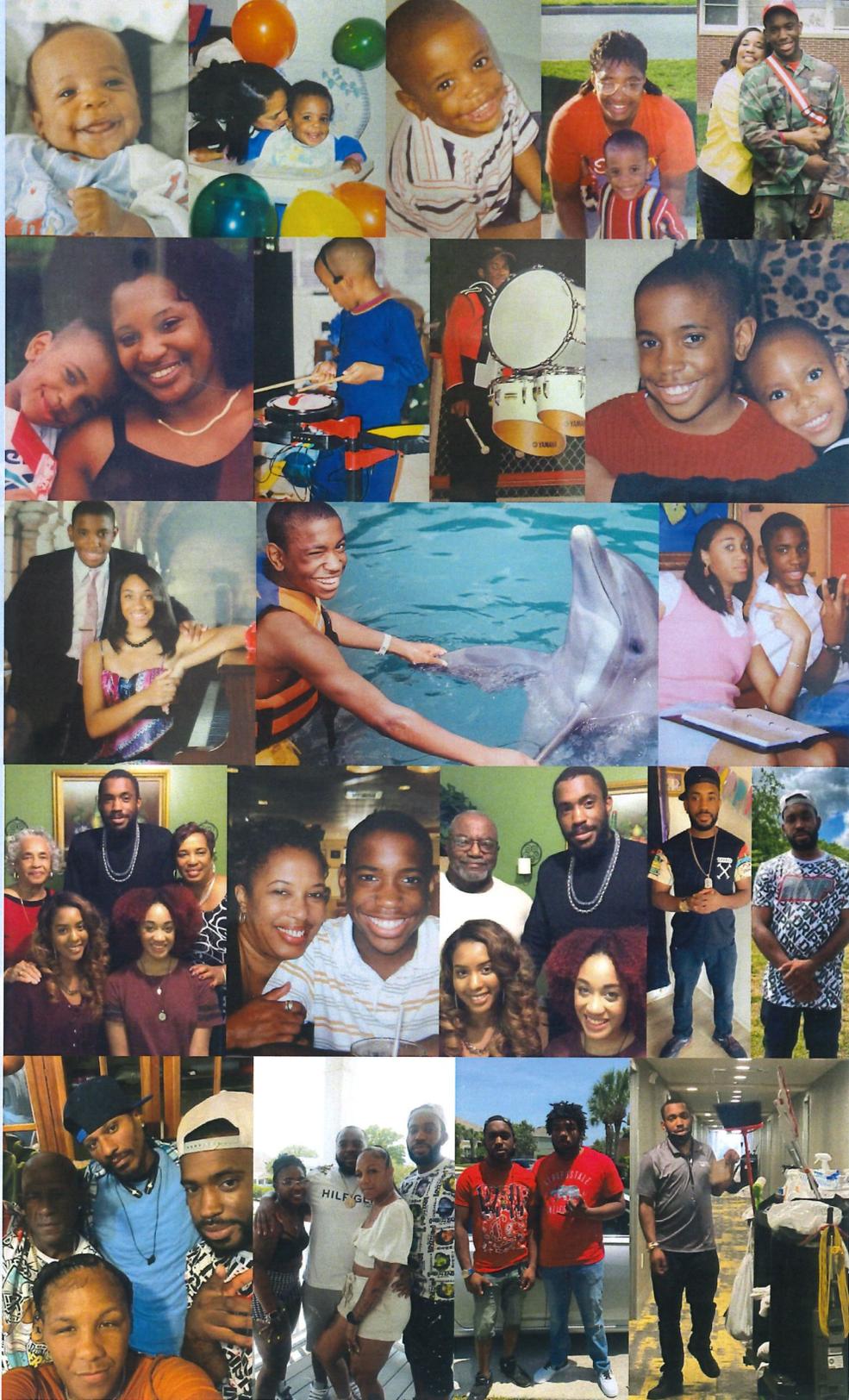
SPECIAL THANKS

Dawn Mohammed and Yolande Biggs - Repast Assistance

Time Printers (timeprinters.com) - Programs

Monica Taylor of DJSunnyTaylor of DJSunnyT
(coolsunnyt@hotmail.com) - Musical Presentation

Dewayne Hazelwood of Under 1 Media
(Under1Media.com) - Video



To My Son

Eugene, I have 29 years of memories that I will
treasure and keep safe in my heart,
We share a unique bond that time and distance
could never break apart.

Where there was happiness, now there is sadness and pain.
How I long to hear your voice say "Hey Ma"
and see your beautiful smile,
and have you back for just a little while.

I keep playing our last conversation,
which was your birthday, in my head over and over.
I took a pic of your text saying that my call made that
the best birthday ever, and you cried when you
hung up so happy ... so did I.

I was so happy and you sounded so good.
Every time I heard our song "Dear Momma" (by Tupac Shakur)
I'd think of you, and pray that you were warm, happy and safe.
Now every time I hear it ... I'll know that you are.
Love you Son ... "Be a good boy."

* * * *

"Letter to a Distant Brother"

by Adroaldo Barbosa, Jr.

My brother, my dear and beloved brother,
there are times I try to tell you one thing:

I am here! Listen to me: I am here! You are not alone!
I need hopelessly from you. I need hopelessly to know you.

I need hopelessly being with you!

My brother, my dear and beloved brother,
My tent It's open to you If you want to hide yourself this cold night.
My tent it's open to you if you want to trick the fury of the wolves.

My heart it's on to your heart.

My blood is red just like yours.

Nor time cannot erase it.
Neither life nor death can erase that.

Love Always and Always,
Chelsea

