Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,
Remember me

Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me, I will never have gone.

Acknowledgement

The Family of Alexander Deon Williams wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, kindness, and support shown to us during this hour of bereavement. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your support and comfort.
It is immensely appreciated!

Marlan Gary Funeral Home
1 Funeral Home | 5 Locations

Ministry Of Comfort Entrusted To:

North Chapel
2500 Cleveland Ave.,
Columbus, OH 43211
614-267-8310

East Chapel
5456 Livingston Ave.,
Columbus, OH 43232
614-604-8774

Mansfield Chapel
753 McPherson St.,
Mansfield, OH 44903
419-524-6999

Springfield Chapel
823 South Yellow Springs St.,
Springfield, Ohio 45506
937-325-1447

Cincinnati Chapel
647 Forest Ave,
Cincinnati OH 45229
513-221-4812

www.TheChapelOfPeace.Com

A Celebration of the Life of

Alexander Deon Williams

December 21, 1971 – May 2, 2026

Sunday – May 17, 2026

Visitation: 3:00 PM
Service: 4:00 PM

~

Chapel of Peace North
2500 Cleveland Avenue
Columbus, OH 43211

Obituary

Alexander “Alex” Deon Williams, age 54, originally from Fremont, OH, passed away on Saturday May 2, 2026 in Columbus Ohio.

Alex was born on December 21, 1971 to Jacqueline Williams and Edward Williams who both preceded him in death.

Alex enjoyed driving fancy cars, and working out.

Besides his parents, Alex is preceded in death by his son: Quintez Hubert and siblings: Nikizsha (Kizzy) Williams and Dovon Williams.

Alex is survived by his *Children:* Alexander Williams, Jr., Deonte Moore, Dreonta Davenport, Amonte Williams, *Twelve Beautiful Grandchildren: Siblings:* Donte Williams, Jamel Williams, Jacque Williams, Lashar Williams and Daria Williams; *Special Friend:* Jackie and a host extended family and friends.

"Some folk drive for transport, just a means unto an end,
They treat cars as a mere machine, and not a trusted friend,
Concerned only for the badge in front, how bright it may be shining,
And the many pretty toys inside, their egos there defining.
The driver sees it differently, with their car becomes a part,
Take the road together, hit the road, with a single beating heart,
The turbo’s rising wail, and the exhaust’s muscled, subtle growl,
To the driver’s ear, an orchestra, there’s music in that howl.
For you can feel the engine, as the revs rise at your command,
Feeling the lusty thrust of power, that answers your demand,
How the clutch feels underfoot, as each gear is selected,
The steering too, how it responds, to where it is directed,
The road you feel, within your palms, at every bend you take,
Every bump and line and camber, each triumph and mistake,
Your car it tells you all of this, for this is truly livin’,
Petrol flowing through the veins, and ways it can be driven.
Not just a freeway drive, but each outing on a mission,
And not a veering trundle, but a task of deep precision,
Not the tedium of traffic, relief at the arriving,
The thrill is in the journey, and the passion in the driving."