



Honoring the life of Curtis “KurtieTop” doesn’t end with laying him to rest—it continues in how we care for ourselves and each other. There is no strength in silent suffering, and no weakness in seeking help. Your well-being matters. You deserve healing, joy, and the right to live fully. Mental health struggles in Black communities are real—and it’s time we break the silence, together. If you or a loved one needs support, please don’t wait to reach out. Help is available, and you are not alone. Talk to a friend, a family member, a therapist, or call a mental health hotline. Let Curtis’ memory remind us that love, connection, and support can truly save lives. Let’s carry his light forward by taking care of ourselves and each other.

Pallbearers

Devin Monroe, Jeffrey Gaskins (Scotty), Keith Wanzor-Mallory, Lamar G Rucker (Elmar), Marquet Jones (Loopy), Rashad Bass

Acknowledgements

The family would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude for the overwhelming support and kindness shown during this difficult time. We are deeply appreciative of the love, prayers, and comforting words from family and friends. There are no words to fully express our sincere thanks for the sympathy, love, and support you have extended to us. Your kindness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered.

Professional Services Entrusted to:

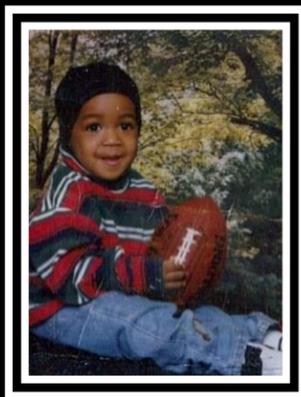
Fayson Firm of Professional Morticians
 18 Irongate Dr.
 Waldorf, MD 20602
 www.TheFaysonFirm.com
 (202) 850-0550

Programs By: Laura Liddie-Mallory

Curtis D. Aiken-Mallory
SUNRISE: JANUARY 01, 1993 | SUNSET: JULY 21, 2025

Tuesday, August 5, 2025
 Viewing: 10 AM | Celebration of Life: 11 AM

Faith City Central
 14107 Gibbons Church Rd
 Brandywine, MD 20613



In Loving Memory Curtis D. Aiken-Mallory

JANUARY 01, 1993 - JULY 21, 2025

Curtis D. Aiken-Mallory was born on January 1, 1993, to Melvin and Rochelle Mallory at Providence Hospital in Washington, D.C. He peacefully transitioned to be with the Lord on July 21, 2025. He is preceded in death by his beloved son, Raaziq D. Williams, as well as his grandparents, Gloria M. Mallory, Melvin C. Mallory Sr., and Ronald Aiken Sr.

Curtis is survived by his parents, Melvin and Rochelle Mallory; his grandparents, Samuel and Diane Carpenter, and Robert Crawford; his fiancée, Jessica Briscoe; his siblings, Ravin, Markita, Melvin, Devin, Michaela (Kayla), Briana, Desteny, Asia, and Jayden; his daughter, A'lah; and his stepson, Makhi; his uncles, Jeffrey, Ronald Jr., Anthony, and Jonathan; his aunts, Shawnty (his favorite aunt) and Laura; and a host of great-aunts, great-uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

Curtis was educated at Central High School in Capitol Heights, Maryland. After completing his high school education, he pursued his passion for music and launched a career as a rapper, quickly gaining a strong following in the D.C. metro area and beyond. In addition to being an artist and influencer, Curtis also worked as a Guard Rail Technician with Roy Jorgensen Associates. Most recently, he began a new chapter as a Paraprofessional, working with children with disabilities at St. Coletta of Greater Washington—a role that showcased his compassion and heart.



Curtis deeply loved his family and was always the one to light up the room, making sure everyone was smiling and having a great time. Known as the “Life of the Party,” you knew you were in for a good time whenever he was around. He loved to travel, recently cruising to the Bahamas and Cozumel, Mexico. Outgoing and full of life, he enjoyed bowling and spending time with his loved ones.

He lived by the motto “Family Over Everything.” Loyalty ran deep with Curtis. Anyone who knew him knew he didn’t play when it came to protecting his people. There was even a time in high school when an argument involving his sister, Ravin, escalated—let’s say the whole family showed up and handled business. That day, the meaning of F.O.E. (Family Over Everything) came to life in full force.

When Curtis learned he was going to be a father, he stepped into that role with love, pride, and commitment. He became an incredible dad. His children adored him. Whether it was Chuck E. Cheese dates, going out to eat, or simply showering them with love, Curtis was all in. One of the most memorable moments was when he dressed up as Spider-Man for Raaziq’s third birthday—just because Ziq loved Spider-Man. That’s the kind of father he was: present, playful, and devoted. He protected and provided for Raaziq and A’lah, and loved his bonus son Makhi with all his heart.

As we reflect on Curtis’s life, we invite you to remember the way he touched your heart—the inspiration he was, his strength, and his unforgettable smile. Think about the fun times you shared, the lessons he taught you, and maybe even the trouble you got into together—LOL. Remember how deeply he loved each of you. He would want you to keep smiling, keep laughing, and keep living.

Sibling Love Cont’



I’m feeling so much right now. The one person I always knew would protect me—no matter what—is now physically gone. Your infectious smile and high energy replay in my mind like a loop I never want to stop. I still feel your tight hugs. I hear your voice getting all worked up anytime someone else called me their sister—because you made it clear I was your sister. You had your friends. You had your circle. But the bond we shared never needed an explanation. It was just us. Now, realizing I have to live without your love... it’s requiring a strength I’m not ready to face. Trying to find the right words to explain what you meant to me—what we meant to each other—in such a short time feels impossible. It’s hitting me like a ton of bricks. I love you through every dark forest and every bright light—like a deer moving forward with hope. Ours was a sibling love language built on unspoken understanding. No questions, just connection. I will carry our memories with me and continue living for you. In every song I hear, in every smile I see—I’ll feel your presence. And I’ll keep believing that what you needed most was peace.
I love you forever, baby boy. - Rae W.A.Y.S - Jhené Aiko

An Uncle’s Love



To My Mom’s Curt Man,
Tears fill my eyes as I write this, nephew. Gone too soon. I wish I could send you a postcard to Heaven, just to let you know how much I miss you—sealed with love and your favorite words to me, “I gotcha, Unc.” But more than anything, I wish I could have one more hug, one more dap, or just a response from you, even from Heaven. So, if the angels are listening when I pray, I hope they carry this message to you: I miss you every single day. For now, I’ll keep this postcard here, hoping you understand. Please keep watch over me until I can deliver it to you by hand. No more hurt, no more pain, Rest In Power, King. Love you Nephew... Forever Uncle Jeff



A gift and a reflection—brought into my life with both sunshine and rain. Every moment with you was cherished, filled with love, and taught me how our Creator uses life to shape us into who we are meant to be. We learned from each other on this journey called life. Now you’ve elevated, and our bond is sealed—unbreakable—until we meet again, big boy, when the time is right. Always in my heart. I LOVE YOU, NEPHEW... SON... Lil brah. - Much Love Uncle Ronald



To my Nephew Curtis AKA Kurtie Top,
I’m gonna miss you dearly, my Guy. I’m gonna miss your smile that brightened every place you were at. So many times I pulled up and you pulled up on me, surprising each other. Just to get a hug and show love was so special to me. And that’s who you were to everyone. You were a blessing and a shining star. I can’t put into words how much I’m gonna miss you. My world is gonna feel quieter without you in it, but I’ll take comfort in the memories and the hugs we had, and just us chopping it up. The laughter you brought into our lives will be cherished forever. I wish I could still hear your voice, see your smile, and feel your presence next to me. In your toughest times, you managed to always put a smile on our faces. I know you wouldn’t want me to be sad for too long. I’ll try my best to keep your spirit alive. I hope you found peace, and I’ll always be thinking of you. I Love You Curtis, and will miss you dearly. Love You, Curt Man - Your Uncle Tony



As I’ve grown older, I’ve come to understand that I can’t take everything with me—and that not all of us are meant to walk the same path. I’ve learned to live and let live, to release what isn’t meant for me, and to embrace what is with all the strength I have. Kurtis, thank you—for being a bright, joyful part of my journey. I will carry your light with me every day for the rest of my life. Thank you for being exactly who you were. I needed you, and I will always love you, little brother.
I look forward to the day we meet again. - Much Love Jonathan

Jessica's Love

To the love of my life, my ace, the Clyde to my Bonnie, my bestie, my bidding partner — where do I even begin?

The day we met, you walked up to me and said, “Who is this FOXXX?” and it’s been history ever since. Seven long, rough, trying, but loving years together. We battled so many storms and always came out on top. You came into my life when I was in such a dark and confusing place, and you brought so much peace and love into my world. You treated me like a queen and took care of me like no one ever has. We had real love — the kind that only comes once in a lifetime.

We made so many beautiful memories... so many laughs, so many late nights. You were my soulmate. My everything. And now, your absence has left me feeling empty and alone. I often find myself replaying our memories — the good and the bad. Losing you has taught me the true meaning of love... and the true pain of loss. I don’t know how I’ll recover from this. I just knew we were going to get married, that you were going to be my man forever.

I promise I will never let your name die. I’ll carry on with everything we talked about. We had so many plans — I just can’t believe it had to end this way. I’m going to miss everything about you. I’ll miss your sweet love notes and the way you used to send me lunch money just because. I’ll miss how you would clean my car, tidy the house, and even take care of the laundry without me ever having to ask. I’ll never forget how you’d make me get out of bed just so you could make it up behind me—lol.

I’ll miss the dinners you cooked for us, the dates you planned, and the thoughtful massages after a long day. I’ll miss our fun outings to Top Golf and go-kart tracks, our car concerts, our endless laughs, and those wild UNO games you always managed to cheat in. I’ll miss those random messages like, “Bae, check your Cash App,” and how you were always there to help with the kids. You washed my hair, took the boys for haircuts, groomed Fonz, and even helped me take my hair out.

I’ll miss your FaceTime calls while I was getting my hair done, just to say, “Shauni, don’t give my baby them SE ghetto baby hairs!” lol. I’ll miss shopping for the kids with you, the bubble baths you’d run for me, and how you always had everything ready before I stepped in the house after a 12-hour shift. I’ll miss the sweet text messages, the random calls just to say you loved me, and even the calls where you just wanted me to back your play while you were joking with the gang. I’ll even miss when I signed you up to cut my friends’ grass and you just did it—no complaints, no hesitation.

And I’ll miss how you sent me those funny memes and DMs with weird-looking people blowing kisses, just to make me laugh. You truly thought of everything, and I’ll miss every single bit of you. You always, always, lightened the load for me. You were truly one of a kind — 1 of 1. Everything about you made me fall in love with you.

I just wish the love I gave you had been enough to make you stay... just a little longer.

I know your heart was hurting in ways that words could never heal. But I’m so thankful for that last call. That we were able to say “I love you,” to apologize, to be honest. What we had can’t be duplicated. You meant everything to me. I just wish my love had been enough to change your mind. Your presence will be deeply missed and forever cherished. I pray that God has forgiven you. I pray that you’re at peace. I pray that you and Ziq are together again — because that’s all you ever wanted.

I know your heart. I know how much you loved God. I know how strong you were. You had so much love to give and so many people who loved you. You lit up every room you walked into. You were the life of the party — outgoing, selfless, sweet, handsome, generous. You were a blessing to me. And I will love and honor you until I see you again.

I love you so much, Stink.

Forever my lover, forever my bestie!

“If I Could Tell You Anything”

If I could tell you anything, it wouldn’t be goodbye.
I’d tell you how the stars still shine, where you once lit the sky.
I’d tell you I am learning to be strong and brave and kind—
Even when my little heart feels hollowed out inside.
I’d tell you I still love you, that hasn’t changed at all.
And though I cannot see your face, I feel you when I fall.
We love you - A’lah & Makhi



A Father's Love



Today, my heart is broken.

Today, I say goodbye.

Today, I face a world with no more you.

Tomorrow, I will rise—and pray for the strength to carry on.

My son, as I lay you to rest, my heart is overwhelmed with emotions I can barely put into words. How do I fill this void inside me? What path can I take to ease this pain?

I never imagined I’d be here, waiting for a call that will never come—waiting to hear, “What’s up, Pop? What you doing?”—and then we’d go into one of our long, joyful conversations full of laughter.

I should’ve told you more often how the sound of your voice brought me comfort... how your presence lit up the room and made me smile... how deeply, endlessly, I love you.

In life, I loved you dearly. In death, I love you still.

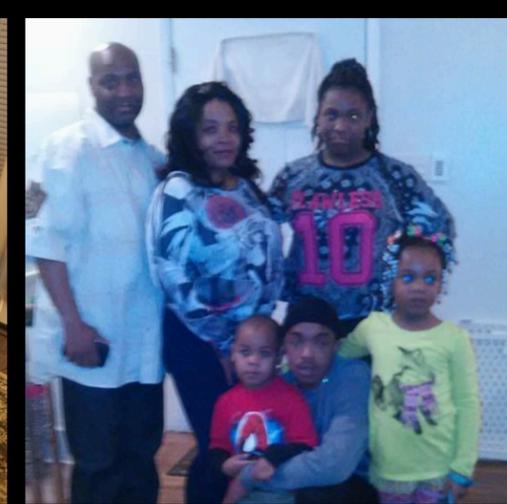
In my heart, you hold a place no one else could ever fill.

If my tears could build a stairway, and heartache could pave a road, I’d walk that path all the way to Heaven—and bring you back home to me.

Psalms 34:18

“The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”

The pain of losing a child is unimaginable. The grief feels unbearable. But even in our deepest sorrow, God is near. He promises to never leave us alone in our suffering—and He stands ready to carry us through it.



A Mother's Love



In Loving Memory of My Son

Something will remind me of you—I just know it. I'll never know exactly when. It might be a memory, a song, or something someone says, and suddenly, it all comes rushing back. The times we shared, the laughter, the joy, the love.

And just as quickly, the ache returns: the pain of life without my son.

January 1, 1993, you had plans to arrive at just seven months, but somehow, that was right on time.

From the start, you did things your way. Determined, bold, full of spirit.

I remember trying to nurse you, hoping it would feel natural, but you had your own path, even then.

It was as if your soul just couldn't wait to begin its journey.
Your heart felt the weight of the world, sometimes too deeply.

I see that now more clearly than ever.

And while they say time is a healer, I'm not sure that's true.

Because there's not a single day that passes where I don't cry for you, my son.

I carried you close, beneath my heart, my son, my love, my shining star.

From your first breath until the end, you were my child, my soul, my friend.

Now I search the skies and silent nights, longing for your hugs, your laugh, your light.

The world keeps moving, day by day, but part of me has slipped away.

They say you're gone, but I still feel your love, your warmth—so strong, so real.

I speak your name in whispered prayer, I see your face—I feel you there.

Curtis, my heart will never fully mend, but it will carry you, my son, my friend.

Forever missed, forever near—my mother's heart still holds you here.

I miss you more than words can say, but I'll love you deeper every day.

Until we meet again, my one and only, you've never truly left me.

You're just waiting in peace, exactly where you belong.

Mommy will always love you.

To My Love Ones...

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

My fight was victorious; my pain runs deep.

My child was a warrior who was called before me.

I will live forever as long as my family and friends remember me.

So please don't stand at my grave and weep.

I did not die. I am with my warrior, my world, my son Raaziq.

By: Markita Mallory

Scriptures

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted." Matthew 5:4

"For I am convinced that neither death nor life... nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ

Jesus our Lord." Romans 8:38-39

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes... there will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain." Revelation 21:4

An Aunt's Love

To My Curtis,
Gone too soon.

Words can't fully express the loss I feel. I'm saying goodbye, but heaven chose to give you wings—and now it's time for you to fly.

I wish we had more time. I wish God had let you stay a little longer. A lifetime still wouldn't have been enough, but I'd give anything for just one more day. One more chance to see your smile, to laugh with you again—just for a little while.

Curtis, you were taken too soon, but you will never be forgotten.

Until I see your face again (and yes, I'm going to smack you when I do!)—

But every time I step in the club, they still scream:

"A leg, a leg!"



Sibling Love



You will forever be deeply missed. You were the missing piece to our puzzle, the heart of every celebration, the life of the party whose presence lit up every room. Though life won't be the same without you, we find peace in knowing you are now home, resting in the arms of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Forever - Mousey



You were my protector. My best friend. The one who always cheered the loudest even when nobody noticed. Now the world feels a lot quieter without you in it. But I know, you're still there for me. Forever - Tink Tink



You grew up in the streets, where finding peace was a daily struggle. But somehow, you found a way to turn your life around. I was drawn to the danger and thrill of the hood, but you showed me that love and peace matter more—and that all you ever wanted was to protect me. So why? Why didn't you call me? I know you didn't mean to do it. I truly believe that. I promise to carry your flame, your honor, and your name. I'll change my life—for you, for Mom, for Dad, and for Ziq. Sincerely, Lil Bruh



Sometimes it feels like this is all just a dream—like I'll wake up and you'll be there. One day, I'll call you, and you'll pick up and say, "Hey lil' sis," just like you always did. I still think about that time I sang to you—I Need You to Survive by Hezekiah Walker—and you sang right along with me. I sang that song because I needed you to survive... to keep pushing, to keep living. I truly believed you could make it through. I've been struggling to find the right words to write this letter, so I decided to start with a memory. Even though all I have now are memories, I hold onto them tight. I know I'll see you again one day. And if God allows me, I'ma get my hit back. Lord, thank You for blessing me with Curtis—for letting me be his little sister. Sincerely, NeNe (Fat-Fat)



To My Big Brother,
Thank you for caring for me. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for the laughs, the tears, and the memories we shared. I wish I could hug you one more time... see your smile just once more. As much as it hurts, I'm at peace knowing you can finally rest easy. Love Always, Nook



My brother may be in Heaven, but he'll always be in my heart. I'm going to miss you so much, big bro. Words can't explain how hurt I am about the way you left us... but I'm trying to understand. Much love - Devin

Order of Service

Welcome/Invocation

Pastor Rick Wooten

Scripture Reading

Marianna Mallory

Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Fox

Musical Selection - "Deliver Me"

Yolanda Williams

Obituary Reading

Brittany & Ronnette Shaw

Acknowledgments

Jazmine Mallory

Praise Dance - "In the Midst of it All"

Desteny Mallory

Expressions

Asia Mallory

Musical Selection - "Gone Too Soon"

Yolanda Williams

Message of Comfort

Pastor Fox

Recessional

Interment

Heritage Memorial Cemetery
13472 Poplar Hill Rd
Waldorf, Md 20601