

# *Acknowledgement*

The family of the late De'Shawnee Little-Johnson wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and sympathy during this difficult time. Your comforting words, kind gestures, and presence have been a great source of strength for us.

We are deeply thankful to Morning Star Baptist Church & Watson's Funeral Home for their unwavering support and assistance with the funeral arrangements. Your help has been invaluable.

To all who sent flowers, cards, and messages of condolence, or who attended the service, we are profoundly grateful. Your thoughtfulness and compassion have brought us comfort and solace.

Thank you for being there for us and for honoring the memory of De'Shawnee. Your support means more to us than words can express.

With sincere appreciation,  
The Little-Johnson Family

## IN LOVING

# *Memory*



# *Arrangements*

**Watson's Funeral Home**  
10913 Superior Ave,  
Cleveland, OH 44106

# *De'Shawnee Vaccaro*

## LITTLE-JOHNSON

MARCH 16, 1976 ~ MARCH 23, 2025

# THE LIFE *Celebrating* & LEGACY

De'Shawnee Vacorro Little-Johnson "Lil One" was born on March 16, 1976 to Dennis Emanuel Little, Sr. and Gloria Jean Hamilton in Cleveland, Ohio. She was the youngest of six children. She attended Cleveland School of Science, where she excelled to the top one percentile in her class. At age 16, Lil One's sister, Tunisia, shared the gospel with her and it was then that she accepted Jesus Christ as her personal savior.

During her time in high school, she met her lifelong husband, Reginald Johnson to which their union created four beautiful children. On February 25, 2000 she married Reginald. She worked as a STNA for over 20 years. Later, she continued her education through Cuyahoga Community College, where she received an Associates of Arts degree. De'Shawnee was a very caring person that loved to be around her family. She enjoyed swimming and traveling. She could silence a room with just a look, as well as, brighten it with just a smile. She was like an egg, hard on the outside, but once you got to know her, she was a soft, delightful person to be around. She was considered the "Cool Auntie" by far. Everyone loved to be at her house for holidays and festivities. Music and celebrations were near and dear to her heart. She loved to sing and dance so much that she was named "The Line Dance Queen".

On March 23, 2025, after 49 amazing years of life, she was called home to rest. De'Shawnee was preceded in death by her father, Dennis Little, Sr. and her grandmother, Lucy Jackson. She leaves to mourn her loss and cherish her memories: Gloria Little (Mother), Reginald Johnson (Husband), her four children, De'Aireus Little, Shawnyce Little, De'Queon Johnson, Regina Johnson, five siblings, Roger Little, Terry Little, Victor Little (Tracey), Tunisia Herbin (Alphonso), Dennis Little, Jr., 13 grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, friends and family.



## LETTER TO MY *Mother*

*The love I have for you will never end.  
I'll cherish all of your memories until I see you again.  
I will never forget your beautiful hazel eyes  
So whenever I need your guidance, I'll look into the skies.*

*It hurts me so much you seem so far away.  
I can't even begin to tell you  
how I was not prepared for this day.  
Every day that goes by, you crossed my mind  
Thinking of you so much you were definitely one of a kind.  
Thank you for the memories and so many good times.*

*I want to thank you for always  
coming to my rescue at the drop of a dime.  
I weep knowing it's the last time I'll see your face.  
But a part of me is relieved that you are now in a better place.*

*I love you mommy and one day I will be ok.  
But right now, I can be strong to send you off on your big day.*



# FAMILY & FRIENDS

## *Tributes*

"In loving memory of my best friend, a truly irreplaceable soul who embodied loyalty and unwavering dedication. She was my fiercest ally, always ready to defend me with a warrior's heart, yet her love and support were as tender as a nurturing embrace. Through every victory and defeat, she was my steadfast cheerleader, my encouraging voice, and the comforting ear that never got tired of listening.



I will always love and respect her for her honesty. She never hesitated to tell me when I was wrong, overthinking, or simply out of line, all while holding space for my imperfections. She understood me in ways few ever could, transcending words with a silent code that only we shared, a bond deeper than conversation.

But beyond her loyalty and wisdom, she was the source of so much joy in my life. Her laughter was contagious and full of life. Her laugh and smile could light up any room and always brought out my own. We shared endless moments of fun, mischief, and silliness, creating memories that are forever etched in my heart.

Though she was not one for many words, her actions spoke volumes. She was my protector, my confidante, my family in spirit... "My sister". Her love was a gift.

Rest easy, my dear friend. I'll carry your laughter, wisdom, and love in my heart, always." -Venyce

"Hey One, it's Winky. You wouldn't recognize me now. My countenance has fallen deem and I am without words. YES, your big sister is speechless. You've never seen me like this before. I've always persevered to be strong for you, a mentor and an example. To be there whenever you needed me, and yes, have something to say when you had a question or needed information.

Now you know that I was just a conduit, an earthen vessel use to funnel unconditional love, loyalty, and understanding to you. Now, you have no need of me for you being absent from the body, are present with LOVE HIMSELF. (2 Cor. 5:8/ 1 Jn. 4:16)

Perfect understanding, now you know as you are known. (1 Cor. 13:12) Things that I couldn't explain, but I can only hope and wait to understand. My assignment has changed.

Yet somehow still, I can't find my words, I CANNOT BE SILENT and let this precious moment pass. Not a chance! Because of all the billion people in this whole wide world you, One, mean so much to me. You mean the world to me! My words fail me.

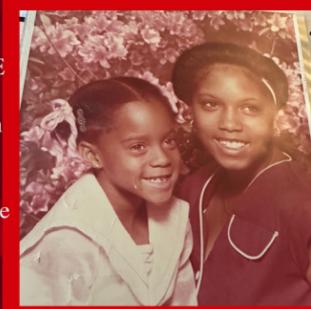
The word of the Lord never fails. (Matt. 24:35 / Lk. 21:33)

My flesh and my heart fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever. (Ps. 73:26)

Therefore, when you hear the voice of the arch angel and the last trumpet sounds, and you are raised incorruptible, I will be changed too (1 Cor. 15:52) caught up to meet you in the air.

And so shall we both be together with the Lord forever. (1 Thess. 4:13-17)

So I'll see you later One, and I will never EVER lose you again!..."



...P.s. Mommy says "Sleep on my child, it is enough. Take your rest!" Mark 14:41

## *Through Memories*

THE ONES WE LOVE LIVE IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER

# ORDER *Of* SERVICE

**Morning Star Baptist Church**

10250 Shaker Blvd, Cleveland, OH 44104

Friday, April 4, 11:00 AM

OFFICIANT

*Deacon Maurice Miller*

PROCESSIONAL

SCRIPTURE

*Old Testament: Psalms 23*

*New Testament: John 14:1-6*

OPENING PRAYER

MUSICAL SELECTION

*Sylvia Benford*

RESOLUTIONS & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

OBITUARY

*Tasia Herbin*

MUSICAL SELECTION

*Sylvia Benford*

REFLECTIONS

*Family & Friends*

(2-minute limit please)

VIDEO PRESENTATION

POEM

*Shawnyce Little*

EULOGY

*Pastor Michael Howard*

INVITATION & CLOSING PRAYER

RECESSIONAL



