

A limb has fallen from the family tree
I hear a voice that whispers,
'Grieve not for me'
Remember the best times,
the laughter, the songs
The good I lived while I was strong
Continue my heritage,
I'm counting on you
Keep on smiling, the sun will shine
through.



My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest
Remembering all...how I was truly blessed
Continue traditions, no matter how small
Go on with your lives,
don't stare at the wall
I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin
Until that fine day we're together again.

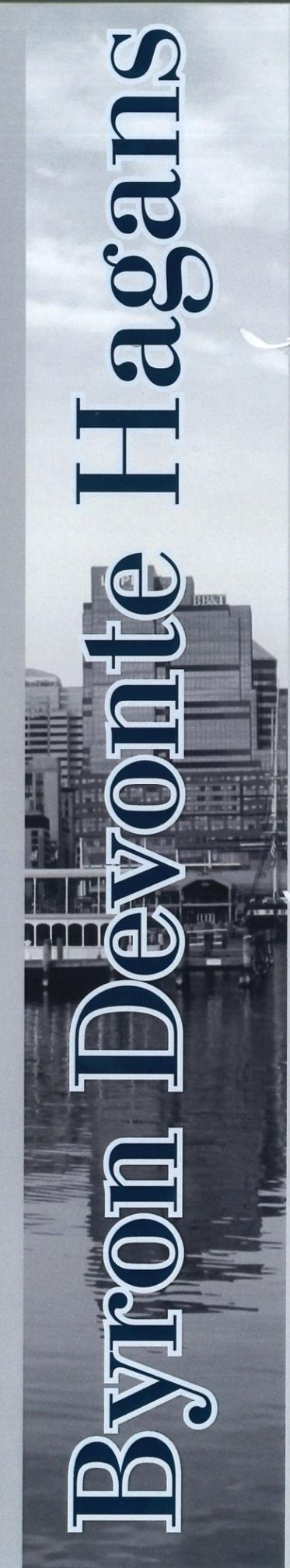
Author Unknown

Thank You

To our friends, family and
Community for your prayers and support.



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Byron Devonte Hagens

Celebrating the life of



Sunrise 5-31-1992- 09-03-2023 Sunset

September 30, 2023

Wake 10-10:30am

Homegoing Service 10:30am-12:00pm

Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home
2140 N. Fulton St
Baltimore, MD 21217

*He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more,
neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the
former things have passed away." Revelation 21:4*



Obituary



Byron D. Hagans was Born May 31, 1992 in Baltimore Maryland to the late Byron Hagans and Pamela Payne. He was the eldest son. Byron was called to glory and earned his wings on September 3, 2023 .

Byron was educated in the Baltimore City Public School System. He was Baptized at the Full Gospel Fellowship Church of Deliverance (FGFC), where he was active in the youth and music ministries. It was at FGFC where he developed a love for playing the drums and did so under the anointing of the holy ghost. He was also a part of the Victory Outreach Ministry, there he as a part of the Children and youth ministry and served as a Royal Ranger.

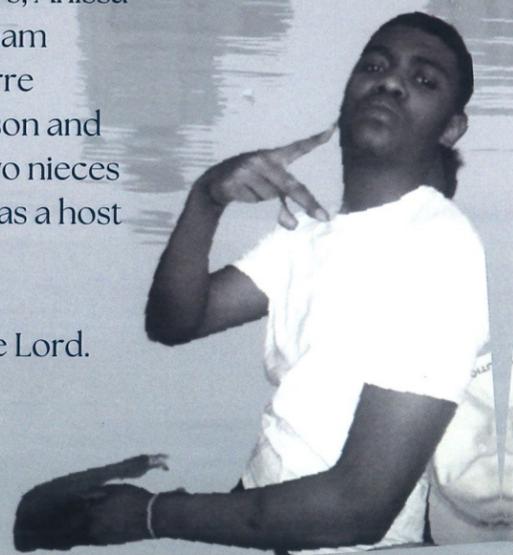
Byron may have seemed complicated at times, often going from 0-100 quickly if tested but actuality he was easygoing and lived a simple life. He was very affectionate, loyal and had a caring heart for his family and friends. Byron always wanted to protect his family and make them happy. He was always willing to help those in need. His characteristics were similar to his father and they always reminded his mother of that. He was very respectful to elders, loved to make people laugh, and we loved that to. He would be excited when the family would together, but nothing could beet his love for his Mom's and Aunt Tujana's cooking.

Byron was sweet on the ladies, and was known by his friends and family as "Little Geezer & Kinky". Byron will truly be missed by us all.

Byron was preceded in death by his his father, Byron Hagans, two sets grandparents Mrs. Carolyn and Mr. Charles Payne, Mrs. Greta and Mr. Vernon Hilton, and one brother Isaiah Hagans.

He leaves to cherish his memory his mother Pamela Payne, three sisters, Anissa Hagans, Diesha Hagans, and Kayla Cheeseborough, one brother Abraham Cheeseborough, two special cousins, but more like brothers Louis, Pierre Easter, and Carl "Pudge" Chambers . A special great auntie Vicki Brunson and special great uncle Terrence Brunson, one nephew Tavone Mitchell, two nieces Chloe' Mitchell, Dream Monique to whom he loved and adored, as well as a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Rest Well Byron, no more pain, sorrow or sin, enjoy the presence of the Lord.



Order of Service

Minister Cassie Lofton-Officiant

Musical Tribute

Minister Eric Bailey & Cala Cheesboro

New & Old Testament

Minister Tujana Payne

Prayer

Minister Cassie Lofton

Musical Selection

Minister Eric Bailey

Remarks

(Two Minutes Please)

Words of Comfort

Mike Diggs

Acknowledgments & Obituary

Evangelist Priscilla Sweets

Sermonic Selection

Minister Eric Bailey

Eulogy

Overseer Hattie L. Bailey

Invitation

Benediction

PALLBEARERS Family & Friends

INTERMENT

REPASS

Woodlawn Cemetery
2130 Woodlawn Drive
Woodlawn, Maryland 21207

Joy Joy Land Event Hall
311 N Warwick Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21223

They say there is a reason
they say the time will heal;
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel.

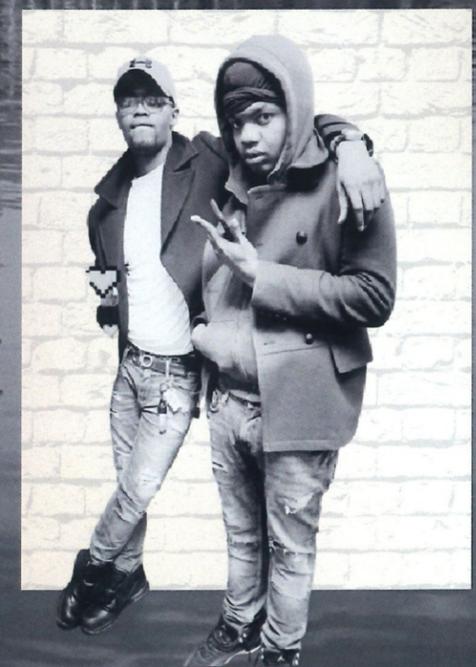
Gone are the days we used to share,
but in my heart, you are always there.

The gates of memories will never close;
I miss you more than anybody knows...

Love and miss you every day till we
meet again

Always & Forever,

Mom



My Dear Brother
Now that you are gone
You're no longer here to share
The bond we had together -
A bond of love and care.
Yet, somehow something tells me
You are watching over me -
Now that from Worldly cares
You finally are free.

I miss you so very much,
And my tears I cannot hide
Yet, within my heart, I feel
You are always by my side.
Ever since you went away
Life has never been the same
Yet, it comforts me to know
That one day we'll meet again.

Love Always Your Siblings

To My Hero Byron,

It brings my joy to know and to witness that you fought the good fight of faith. I will miss your smile, conversations, and our little debates that we had..Lol. Your inspiration meant more to me than you will ever know, especially during the times when I didn't believe in myself. Your encouraging words and you pushing have inspired me to pursue my dreams.

Every time that I read or hear someone quote. 2 Tim. 4:7 "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith" I will always think of you.

Byron, you would always remind me it's never bye but see you later.

Love You, Aunt Tujana

IT WAS ALL A DREAM...

We would ask now of Death.

And he said:

You would know the secret of death.

But how shall you find it unless you seek it in the heart of life?

The owl whose night-bound eyes are blind unto the day cannot unveil the mystery of light.

If you would indeed behold the spirit of death, open your heart wide unto the body of life.

For life and death are one, even as the river and the sea are one.

In the depth of your hopes and desires lies your silent knowledge of the beyond;

And like seeds dreaming beneath the snow your heart dreams of spring.

Trust the dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity.

Your fear of death is but the trembling of the shepherd when he stands before the king whose hand is to be laid upon him in honour.

Is the shepherd not joyful beneath his trembling, that he shall wear the mark of the king?

Yet is he not more mindful of his trembling?

For what is it to die but to stand naked in the wind and to melt into the sun?

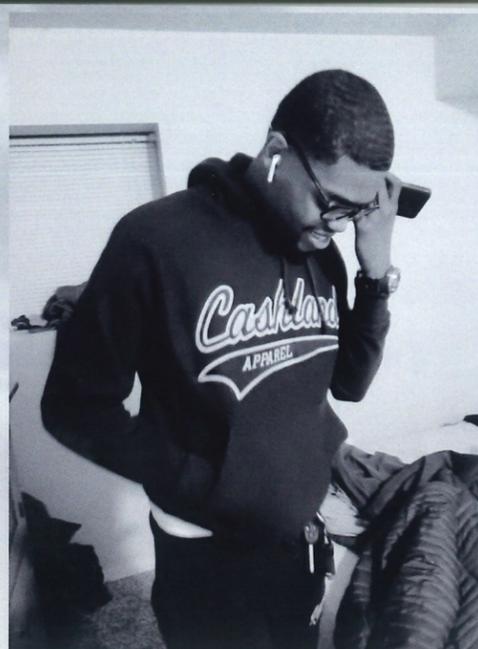
And what is it to cease breathing, but to free the breath from its restless tides, that it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered?

Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing.

And when you have reached the mountain top, then you shall begin to climb.

And when the earth shall claim your limbs, then shall you truly dance.

Love you , Diesha



Man. I hate the fact that Im back at this table writing something I wish I could have said to you, somebody that's a brother to me. It's hard because Im speechless and I'm speechless because I wish this wasn't the situation at hand. I know you was strong and fighting til the end, fighting the good fight of faith as you would say. I really thought I would be able to make it home to see you and talk to you. What a lot people may not know or understand is we haven't been on the street together in almost 10 years. All the things that we talked about doing when I get home, it's still locked in. I promise on you and Zay I'm going to win and the family goin to be straight. I must say, this is not going be easy because I'm going miss you, we going miss you. We was like brothers for Real and I'm pretty sure everybody know you were my favorite cousin and Zay was my other favorite, and I would do anything to get y'all back.

I still don't understand why God have things go the way they do and I probably still wouldn't understand if I knew the answer. Whatever the reason may be, I just hope peace and happiness cannes out of this some day because right Now, that ain't it. However, I do promise to stand strong through it all and stay focus so I can change the narrative and win for all of us. Holla at Zay for me, now both of ya'll can watch over me. Long Live KinkyB is what Ima say till death and I love you bro. Til Next time drag in peace champ.

One Love , Pudge!

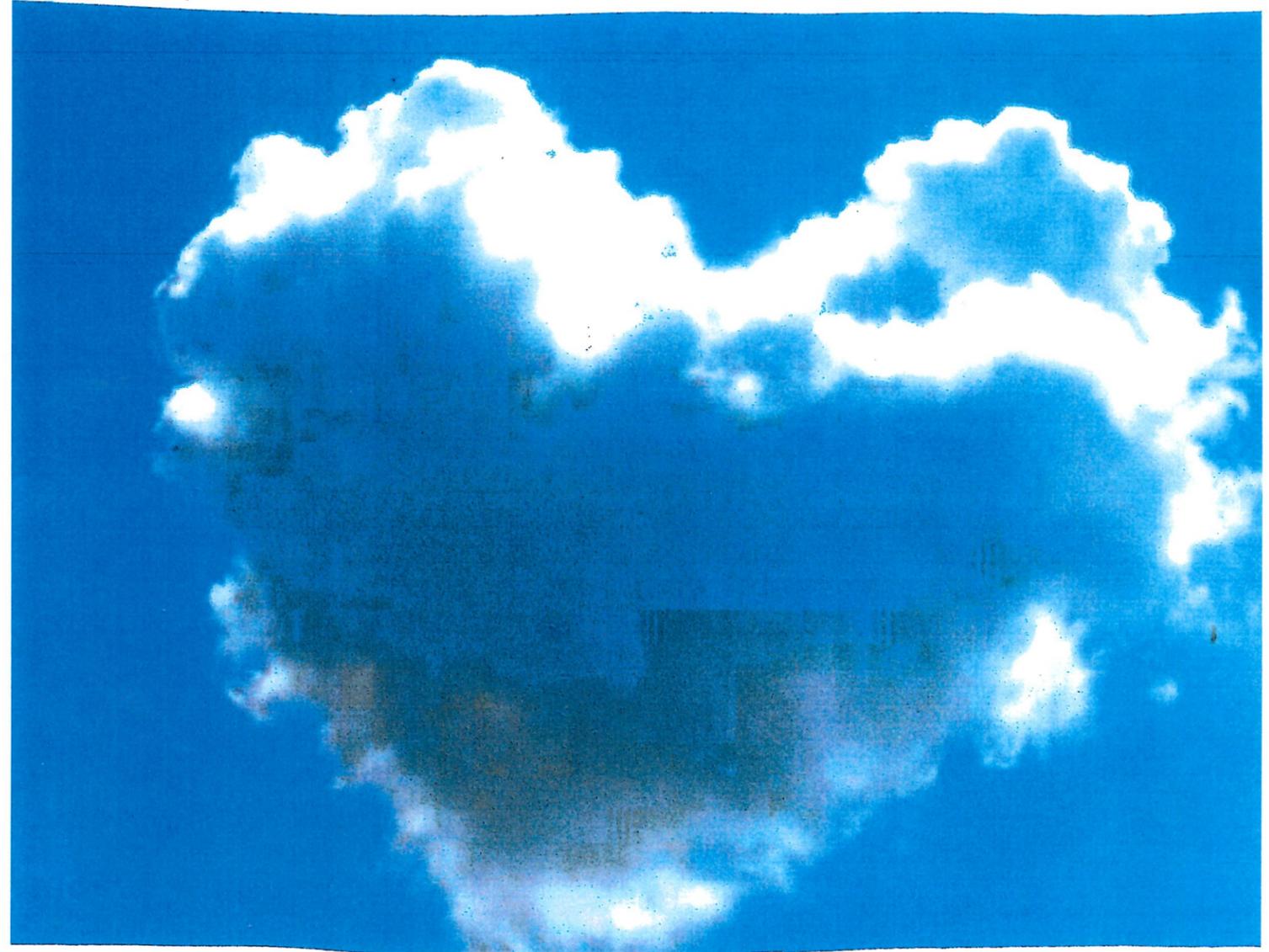
Great nephew Byron,
Of all the many blessings, however, great or small to have had you for a great nephew, was the greatest one all.

The family chains broken now, and nothing seems the same, but God takes all of us one by one the chain link again.

From your Great Aunties & Great Uncles

TO MY GRANDSON "BYRON"

*I WISH HEAVEN HAD A PHONE SO I COULD HEAR YOUR VOICE AGAIN.
I THOUGHT OF YOU TODAY, BUT THAT IS NOTHING NEW.
I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU YESTERDAY AND DAYS BEFORE THAT TOO.
I THINK OF YOU IN SILENCE, I OFTEN SPEAK YOUR NAME.
ALL I HAVE IS MEMORIES AND YOUR PICTURE IN A FRAME.
YOUR MEMORY IS A KEEPSAKE FROM WHICH I'LL NEVER PART.
GOD HAS YOU IN HIS ARMS, I HAVE YOU IN MY HEART.*



*LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU GRANDSON
GRANDMA GRETA*