



Acknowledgement

We, the family of Howard James Bates, Jr., wish to express our sincere and grateful appreciation for the many prayers, kind deeds and expressions of love and support shown during this difficult time.

Umpbearerz

Cousins and Friends

Flowerbearerz

Allen Temple's Worship Chorale



Psalms 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

A Homegoing Celebration for Howard James Bates, Jr.

October 7, 1983 — January 21, 2007



— Homegoing Service —
Friday, January 26, 2007
11:00 a.m.

Allen Temple A. M. E. Church
7080 Reading Road
Cincinnati, Ohio 45237

Rev. Dr. Mark Thompson, *Pastor/Officiating*

The Obituary

Howard James Bates, Jr. was born October 7, 1983 to loving parents, Howard James Sr. and Eugenia Bates. From the beginning a special bond was created with his big brother, Antwane. Even with their age differences, Jaime and Antwane were more than brothers, they were best friends.

Jaime's role in life was shaped at his birth as he was born in the middle of two girl cousins on each side of the family. He proudly became the protector of them and all the cousins to follow. Jaime or Jay, as many called him, was a private young man. He only shared his real personality with his closest relationships. He was very intelligent, loyal and always "kept it real." Like his Daddy, Jaime had a witty sense of humor that could relax any situation.

Jaime had a passion for martial arts. He created a close bond with his cousins as they obtained black belt status under the instruction of his uncle, Master Mike.

His spiritual foundation began in Allen Temple A.M.E. Church. He was on the usher board and attended Sunday School. His parents, brother and family were always there to guide and support him. Although Jaime's journey through life had some bumps, he faced every situation directly. His strength was evident each time he said "it is what it is". Jaime departed this life on Sunday, January 21, 2007.

His loving grandmother, Flora Mae Hill preceded him in death. He leaves many to cherish his memory; his loving parents, James and Gina; his brother and friend, Antwane; a daughter, Dasani; his grandparents, Edgar Hill and Howard and Lovie Bates; seven uncles,

Leo Cochran, Steve Cochran, Harold (Sally) Hughes, Richard (Carolyn) Bates, Stanley Bates, Tony (Maria) Bates and Lynell Bates; six aunts, Wanda (Michael) Jones, Regina (Robert) Mitchell, Patricia (Eugene) Woods, Cynthia Turnbow, Geraldine (Carl) Coleman and Tracy Bates; twenty-five first cousins; fifteen great aunts and uncles; and a host of other cousins, extended family and friends.

OH YEAH, GINA GOT HER GIRL! Jaime made James and Gina proud grandparents of Dasani Denae.



*"Blessed Are Those Who Mourn."
(Matthew 5:4)*

Submitted by the Family

*Many thoughts go through your head
When it's your son who is pronounced dead.
You've seen the sadness in other's eyes,
Now it's your pain that can't be denied.
Hundreds of memories fill your mind;
None to be added, you've run out of time.
But life for him is just beginning.
Death has a bad reputation; this is a happy ending.
Gone is the pain, the struggle, the strife.
He stepped out of his body into everlasting life.
With a miracle like that, how can we be sad?
This is a day to rejoice and be glad.
To appreciate every person, that we are blessed to know.
Tell them how they're loved and be sure to let it show.
For you never know when loved ones may be taken away.
They seem to leave us thinking of the things we meant to say.*

The Order of Service

The Organ Prelude.....The Musician
The InvocationRev. Kenneth Manuel
The Sacred Scripture.....Rev. Ronald Eskridge
A Special Tribute.....Robin Carpenter
Moments of Reflection..... Read Silently
*(A time to think, pray, and thank
God for the life of Jamie Bates.)*
The Song Selection.....Worship Chorale
The EulogyRev. Mark Thompson
The Benediction.....Rev. Mark Thompson
The Recessional.....Clergy, Bearers and Family



Interment

Crown Hill Memorial Park

*I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me,
though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth
and believeth in me shall never die. — St. John 11:25-26*