Celebration Of Life

Friday, October 30, 2026 ~ Two O'clock in the Afternoon
Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace
6601 East Colfax Avenue ~ Denver, Colorado 80220

Officiating *~ Reverend Nathala Young*

Order of Service

Processional……..Tamala Mann Recording
"Take Me To The King"
Selection……Bishop Paul Mortan
"Let It Rain"
Comfort From The Scriptures……Minister
Old Testament - Psalms 34:`18-19/New Testament - Mark 10:13 -16
Prayer of Solace……..……Minister
Selection……..……..……William Murphy Recording
"Same Grace""
Acknowledgements, Condolences. &
Obituary……..……..Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director
Video Tribute
Family Tributes
Letter From Mom Ty'seonna Draper
Word From Dad Javyonince Elliott
Special Presentation
Linda Whisenton (Great Grandmother)
Selection……Zacardi Cortez Recording
"Do It For Me"
Expressions of Love……..Two Minutes – Remarks
Selection……..……..…Tara Washington
"Safe In His Arms"
Words of Comfort……...Rev. Nathala Young
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors
"I'll Always Love You"
COMMITTAL / CLOSING PRAYER / BENEDICTION
Recessional……Bishop Paul Morton Recording
"If You Could See Me Now"

Private Cremation
Denver, Colorado

"Our Little Angel"

Eighteen months? A love so deep,
A precious soul now fast asleep.
Your tiny hands, your gentle smile
Made life beautiful all the while.
You came into our world so small,
Yet gave us a love that outgrew it all.
Your laughter brought the sweetest light,
A little sunshine, pure and bright.
Though heaven called you home too soon,
You'll forever be our shining moon.
And though we cannot hold you near,
Our love will reach you year by year.
We'll miss your hugs, your voice, your face,
And long to feel your warm embrace.
A million tears could never convey
How much we wish you could have stayed.
But love like ours will never end,
You're our angel, our baby, our forever friend.
Until the day we're together again,
You'll live in our hearts beyond what words can explain.
Fly high, sweet baby boy, and rest in peace.
You were our greatest blessing our sweetest joy
And will forever be our little boy.

-Mom (TySeonna) & Dad (Javyonince)

We are deeply grateful for the many acts of kindness, support, and love extended to our family during this time of loss. Your thoughtful gestures have brought us comfort and have been a true blessing to each of us.

PIPKIN·BRASWELL
FUNERALS·CREMATION·RECEPTIONS
Supporting each other, for a stronger tomorrow.
6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
(303)996-0869 Office (303)966-0891 Fax

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;
The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

Our Angel



K'ari Semaj Draper-Elliott

April 3, 2025 ~ Oct 12, 2026

OUR ANGEL

K'ari Semaj Draper-Elliott April 3, 2025 – October 12, 2026

Though his time on earth was far too short, the love K'ari Semaj Draper-Elliott brought into this world will last a lifetime. Born prematurely on April 3, 2025, to his loving parents, TySeonna Draper and Javyonince Elliott, K'ari entered this world already showing the strength of a fighter. He spent his first three and a half weeks of life in the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit (NICU), where he began his journey fighting through challenges with a strength far greater than his tiny body. From the very beginning, K'ari showed the world that he was a little warrior with a mighty spirit, a fighter who would leave an everlasting mark on the hearts of everyone who knew him.

K'ari was a little boy with a BIG personality packed into one tiny, mighty body. As the youngest of his siblings, he never acted like it! He carried himself as though he were the oldest, making sure everyone knew he was there. He was full of energy, laughter, love, and just enough mischief to keep everyone on their toes. K'ari had a way of turning ordinary moments into unforgettable memories, filling every room he entered with a light that was uniquely his own.

If there was one thing K'ari loved, it was to play, dance, and eat with his family. Those were some of his happiest moments. Whether he was playing with his siblings, enjoying a meal surrounded by the people he loved, or dancing to whatever music happened to be playing, K'ari knew how to make the most of every moment. And when we say he loved to dance, we mean ANY beat! His favorite song could come on, or even a random commercial could start playing on television, and K'ari would be right there moving his little body to the rhythm. He danced like nobody was watching and brought smiles to faces without even trying.

K'ari was also full of surprises. He was adventurous, fearless, and always ready to show off his abilities. He was the only baby many had ever known who could ride a scooter! He carried himself with the confidence of a big kid, proving time and time again that being little never meant being limited.

And, of course, K'ari had a feisty side! He was a fighter, a little biter, and a force to be reckoned with.

He had a mind of his own and made sure everyone knew it. Beneath that mischievous personality, however, was a heart overflowing with affection. K'ari loved deeply and expressed that love in his own special way. His smile was bright, beautiful, and vibrant, lighting up the room and warming the hearts of everyone around him. His laughter was contagious, his presence unforgettable, and his love immeasurable.

Although K'ari was the youngest, his spirit was mighty. He carried a personality bigger than his little body could hold, a courage that reflected the fighter he had always been, and a love that reached far beyond words. In just 18 short months, he gave his family a lifetime's worth of memories. Every dance, every playful moment, every shared meal, every mischievous bite, and every radiant smile became a precious piece of his story.

K'ari taught those around him that a life does not have to be long to be meaningful. His life was a beautiful reminder that the smallest people can leave the biggest footprints on our hearts. Though his time here was brief, the joy he brought into the lives of his family will never be measured by the number of days they had with him, but by the endless love they will carry for him forever.

Those Left to Cherish His Memory



K'ari leaves behind his loving parents, TySeonna Draper and Javyonince Elliott, who will forever hold their precious baby boy in their hearts. He will be lovingly remembered by his sisters, Kniamyah Draper-Camp and Makia Trammer-Elliott, and his brother, Kei'Saun Draper-Elliott, who will always cherish the memories of their beloved little brother.

He also leaves behind his loving grandparents, Tanika West, Jasminh Lee, James Draper, and Bishmi Washington; his aunts and uncles; a whole bunch of cousins; and a large, loving family whose lives have been forever touched by his presence.

K'ari was surrounded by people who loved him, and that love will continue to surround his memory. Though his family must now learn to navigate a world without his little footsteps, playful energy, and beautiful smile, they will forever find pieces of him in the memories they shared, the laughter he inspired, and the love he left behind.

