



Justin **BARNES**

April 23, 2005 - July 14, 2023



5B

Obituary

Justin Frank Barnes was born to Kenyona Witherspoon and Donnell Barnes on April 23, 2005. He was the youngest of all the kids. Everybody has a different name for him; Pickle, Boo, and his favorite JB. He entered his eternal life on July 14, 2023.

JUSTIN received his education from Baltimore City Public School System. He graduated from Harlem Park Elementary/Middle School and Edmondson Westside High School. He was a fun and outgoing person. His field of study was Auto Mechanics. He was on the Principal List for three years. He started working at age 16. Justin stayed employed. He worked for Youth Works, ShopRite, Martin's West, and most recently BG&E.

He was dedicated to his family and friends. If he had the time, he was there to help or assist in any way he could. Especially, once he got his driving license. You could not convince him he couldn't drive. He enjoyed playing basketball, listening to music, playing his game, talking trash, hanging out with his friends. His bond with his parents, siblings, and aunts was amazing. He kept a smile on our faces. His all-time favorite was taking his cousin's money, they always had a bet about who is going to win, it could be anything. His aunt every month would say can you give my son his money back so he can pay his rent. JB had a smile that would brighten up anyone's day.

He leaves to cherish his memories; his parents, Kenyona and Donnell; his siblings, DaQuaun, Kierra, Joi, Jasmine, and Monia; grandparents, Jacquelyn, Frank, Donnell Sr.; preceded in death by Donna and Frances, his aunts, Aurelia, Genea, Karla, Nean, Deneshia and Diandra; his uncles, Kevin, Dontrell, and Daniel; his cousins; Deamonte', Deonte', Ty'Jae, Tyrone Jr., Deja, Danera, Donner, Davida, Daliyah, Darian, Daylin, and Dreu; his girl-friend, Deasija; Friends, Mikai, Jaden, Kejon, Thomas, Amere, Irvin, and Desmond; a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

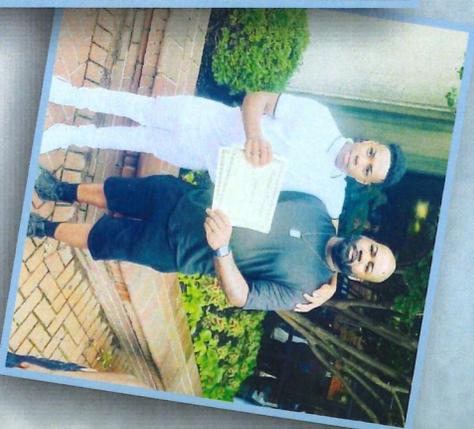
To My Babyboy

My fathead, my baby boy, Words can't describe this type of pain. Our last conversation was how proud we were of one another and all of our accomplishments we have achieved, and much more. I miss our group text and your 45min stories before you get to the point. I miss yo Trice can you transfer some money to my account. Only you could get away with everything and your siblings would get mad at me, but they did the same if not more.

Our household will never be the same. No more phone calls from you and your siblings Saying mom, you know it's late, who are you with? Let me talk to them, do they know you have a curfew?

JB the poem you sent me helped me get through a lot of things. LET THEM, that was our saying. You were always there for us even when you were mad at us that didn't stop you from taking over like you was our father. Trying to be strong for your siblings and let them know you're fine, breaks me every day.

I LOVE YOU always and forever, you will always be my fathead.
Love always, Trice (Mom).



My Son,

My son, my guy words can't describe the pain I feel, my only son gone way to soon. Me you and Jass would go play ball on my days off sometimes having the time our lives, I was just happy to be around y'all. My kids are my world, the reason I get up in the morning. You called me a few weeks ago to ask me if you ever made me proud, that question brought me to tears. I had to let you know how proud of you I am, you got your license. I showed you how to drive, you went to prom, graduated high school, you had an internship with BGE. You were excited about buying your own car. You called me the Thursday before you passed and was so excited asking me about a 2015 Acura: was it a good car to buy. My guy I will miss you dearly. You have a kind heart, willing to help anyone always had my back so of course I am proud of you. When we went to the hospital to get the sonogram and the doctor said it was a boy, I was so excited. I left the appointment and went to the tattoo shop and got your name on my neck. You were my first tattoo ever my son my Justin Frank Barnes you changed my life for the better and I will never let your memory die.

Love, Dad



Order of Service

Processional
Family

Prayer
Pastor Jerry Parker

Words of Remembrance
(3 minutes please)
Family and Friends

**Acknowledgements /
Obituary Reading**
Angie Thomas

Eulogy
Pastor Jerry Parker
Recessional
Family



I can't even say I wish it was a dream because it's all a nightmare. I wish i could've just said bye or somethings, this is a nightmare. I loved it when you came over it was always fun with you and Deonte and we just mess with Deonte and get on his nerves, now we can't even do that anymore... everybody saying don't bottle it up but it's hard because it doesn't feel real at all, why so soon JB? No bro this not real, none of this feels real, writing this, putting forever in front your name, like all that like no it can't be. You were like another brother to me. Getting that call was one of the worse feelings ever, it replays in my head every day. This is not how the story was supposed to go at all. You were supposed to see me graduate: I told you I was next. Wish I could've just had one more day with you, come back over one more time, just come in my room messing with me one more time, I'd do anything just to get one more moment or even a minute. Something told me to call you the night before because I wanted to show you something, but I told myself I would call you the next day and tell you to come over with us, but then I got the worse call ever. Every day and night I just sit and talk to myself thinking about is it real, telling myself it's not real because I just cannot accept the fact at all. I'd do anything to you get back, but I guess that's not how life works.

See you soon JB, Love you!
- Ty'jae





I know you were tired of suffering, but you were staying strong. Why couldn't you hold on much longer for me and keep putting up a fight. You were the only brother I had, and I could go to you about anything- you always had my back. I'm going to be so hurt forever my boy, I don't know I'm going to get through it, but I promise I will we literally was walking through the same doors together all your life now that will never happen again. I love you hopefully I will see you again soon in the after-life.

Brothers4Life.
Big Brother Quan

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 are finally 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.

- Kierra, Joi, & Jasmine

THANK YOU JB

Even though our time was cut short

THANK YOU JB

For giving me the joy of Parenting

THANK YOU JB

For blessing me with your presence

THANK YOU JB

For 18 wonderful years,

I Wish it could have been more

THANK YOU JB

For so many memories

THANK YOU

THANK YOU

THANK YOU

YOU WILL ALWAYS BE IN MY HEART,
AUNT AURELLIA

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile. If only I could have you back for just a little while. Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do. You always meant so very much and will do too. The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain but you're forever in my heart until we meet again.

- Deasija



Could it be true?
Funeral today i put this stuff on for you
And I don't go to funerals, but I did it for you
Miss you, they brought out the whole city
for you And they keep tellin' me,
"Keep you head high"
"Things gon' be okay" that's a lie
That pain do go away, within time

- Mikai, Jaden, Kejon, Thomas, Amere, & Irvin



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See you soon JB, Love you!
- Ty'jae

Acknowledgements

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and gestures during this time of bereavement. These acts do not go unnoticed and are most appreciated. Please keep us in your thoughts and prayers in the days ahead.



FLOWER BEARERS & PALLBEARERS

Cousins

INTERMENT

KING MEMORIAL PARK

8710 Dogwood Road
Randallstown, Maryland

Service of Comfort Entrusted:

JOSEPH H. BROWN

FUNERAL HOME

2140 N. Fulton Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland 21217

Interment

Immediately following services

King Memorial Park

8710 Dogwood Road
Baltimore, Maryland 21244

Programs Printed & Designed

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