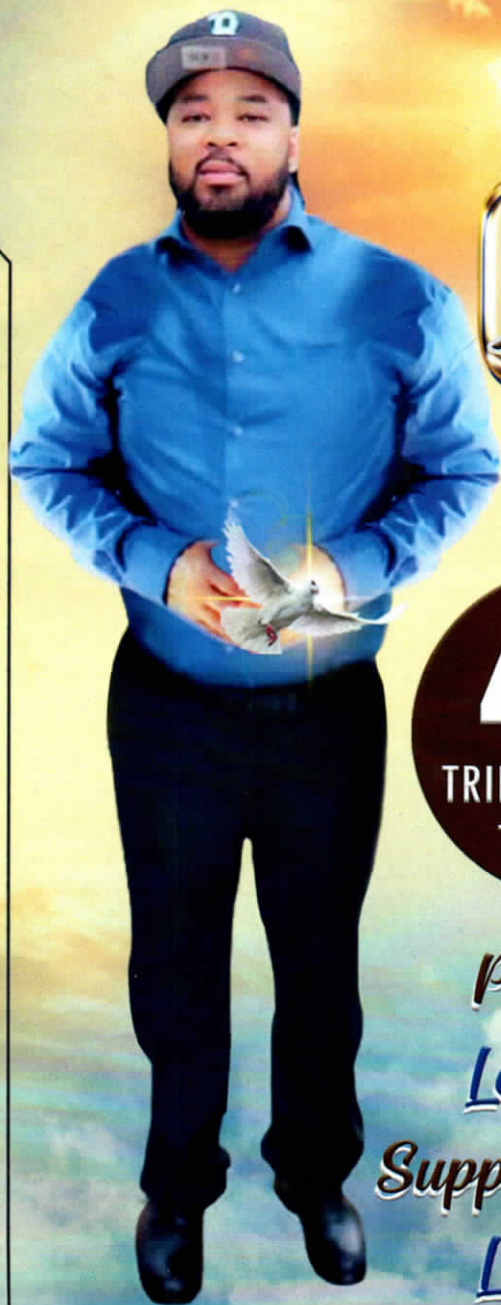


CELEBRATION

The Homegoing Edition



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CHOP
Lee Young

*Always In Our Thoughts.
Forever In Our Hearts!*

42+
TRIPS AROUND
THE SUN



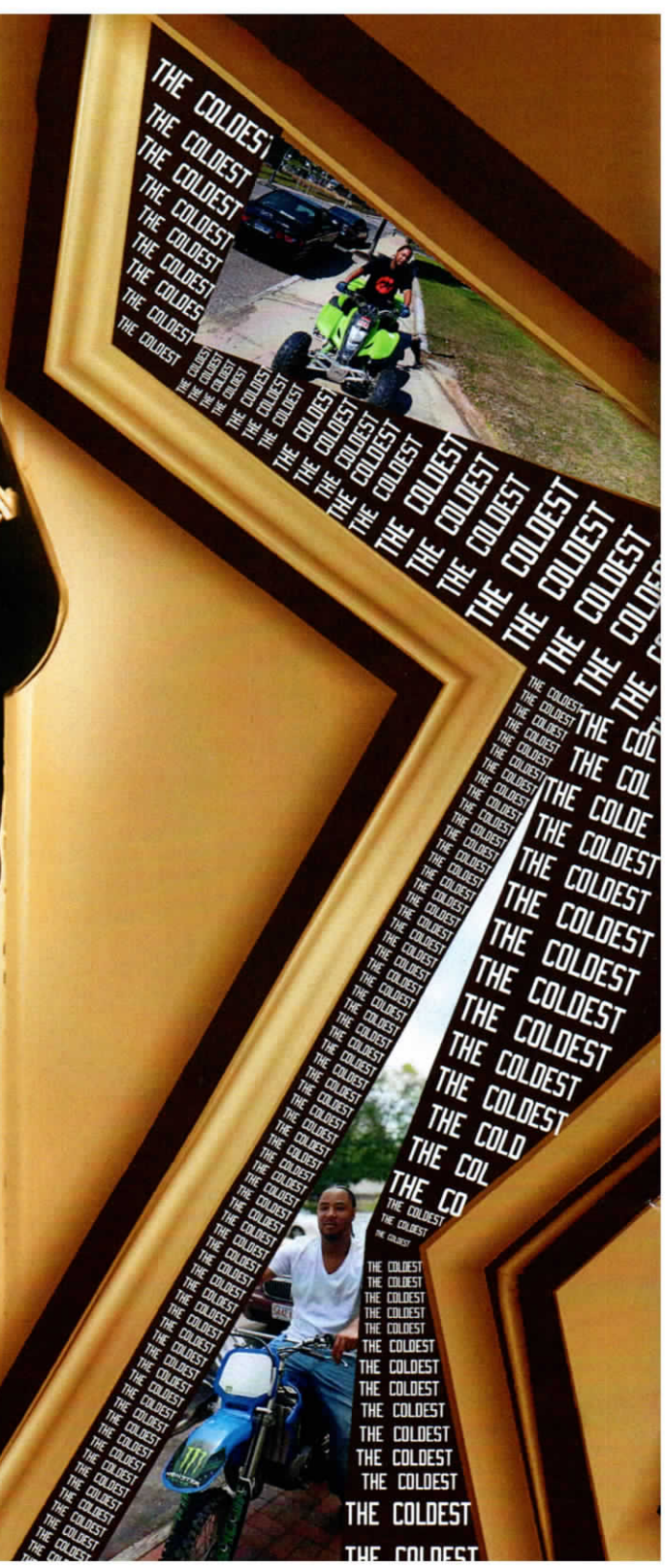
Protective **SON**
Loving **FATHER**
Supportive **BROTHER**
Loyal **FRIEND**



0 082182 112424

SUNSET: 11.24.2024

SUNRISE: 08.21.1982





Order Of Service

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 2024

Viewing: 10:00am-11:00am ✝ Service: 11:00am-12:00pm

DAVIS FUNERAL HOME

89 Walnut Avenue ✝ Roxbury, MA 02119

Reverend Robert Gray, Officiant

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

INVOCATION

Reverend Robert Gray

OPENING HYMN

(Precious Lord Take My Hand)

SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT | ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8

NEW TESTAMENT | REVELATIONS 21:4

Reverend Robert Gray

SOLO

Angela Perry

REMARKS

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS & OBITUARY READING

Angela Johnson

EULOGY

Reverend Robert Gray

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

ORGAN POSTLUDE

Committal Service:

MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY
355 WALK HILL STREET
BOSTON, MA 02131

Repast:

SYRIA TEMPLE #31
89 NORFOLK STREET
DORCHESTER, MA 02124



Embrace The Journey

Lee Edward Young, the cherished twin of Maurice Steven Young, was born on August 21, 1982 in Boston, Massachusetts to Willie Roy Evans Jr. and Lisa Young (Parks).

A bright and promising student, Lee attended Quincy Elementary School, McKinley Middle School and South Boston High School before ultimately receiving his GED in Maine.

A man of many hats, Lee secured various employment opportunities over the years. Whether he was working in a warehouse, driving Uber, in the kitchen at Wings Over Boston or Amazon [to name a few]; Lee was a hard worker who never shied away from a challenge. Lee also had an profound love for landscaping and would often talk with his mother about taking business classes in hopes of opening up his own one day.

A man with many passion's, Lee enjoyed riding dirt bike's and four wheeler's, spending time with loved ones and cracking jokes. Some might even say he missed his comedic calling because he could truly get a belly full of laughter out of you once he got going.

Lee grew up in a loving, and supportive tight knit family. With cousins who were more like siblings, they always had each other's backs. No matter the rhyme, reason, time or day - family was just a phone call away... sometimes, multiple calls but ya know.... that's what family's for!

More than anything, Lee shared an inseparable bond with his twin, navigating life together with a unique understanding and love that only twins can share. Heartbreakingly, Lee's twin unexpectedly passed away in 2020. After Maurice's passing, Lee stepped up as a father

figure to his nieces and nephews and did so with no complaints. All the while knowing, had the situation been reversed, his brother would've done the exact same for his own daughter's.

Lee's life was marked by love, laughter and joy. He was a devoted son, father, uncle, a caring brother, cousin, and loyal friend. His radiant smile and positive energy left a lasting impact on everyone he met and will be fondly remembered for his kindness, integrity, and commitment to make everyone happy.

Lee was granted his wings on November 24, 2024 and was greeted at Heaven's gate by his brother Maurice, father, Willie Roy Evans Jr., stepfather Michael Parks, maternal grandmother Earlean Young and paternal grandparents, Willie Roy Evans Sr. and Lillie Mae Evans.

To forever cherish his memory, Lee is survived by his mother Lisa Parks, daughters, Jealeeah, Leeyanih, and Myanelle. Aunts, Jacqueline Hamilton, Jeanette "Net-Net" Dorsey, Lynette Young, and Diane Evans. Siblings, James, Jason, Jasmine, Che, Chiffon, and Michael Jr; niece and nephews, Micaela, Malik, Mekhi and Kyrice; cousins who he shared a special bond with, Shameka Evans, Tanaya Evans, Lashunda "Moosa" Simmons, Michael "Fresh" Stallings, Melinda James and Diana Williams as well as a host of other special cousins, extended family, and friends.

*Lee will be greatly missed and lovingly
thought of always!*





My Dear Children...

*Although you can't hear my voice
or see my smile anymore
your father walks beside you still
just as I did before.*

*I'll listen to your stories and
I'll wipe away your tears;
I'll wrap my arms around you
Whenever you face your fears.*

*It's just that I'm not visible
to your human eye
but talk to me in silence and
My spirit will reply.*

*You'll feel the love I have for you
You'll hear me in your heart;
My physical form may be gone
But our souls will never part.*



*Don't remember us with sadness
Don't remember us with tears
Just remember all the good times
We shared throughout the years.
Now we are contented
That our lives were worthwhile
Because we know by loving you
That we were able to make you smile.
When you are walking down the street
And you've got us on your mind
Know that we're walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind
.....Screaming "lipsssssss!!" 😊*

*So please don't be unhappy
Just because we are out of sight
Remember that we're always with you
Every morning, noon and night...*

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to do or say.
I know how much you love, me,
As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In Heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.
But when I walked through Heaven's gate
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last,
And since each day's the same way,
There's no longing for the past..."
So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'll be right there in your heart...

Pallbearers

Che Green † Jason Peete
Benji Peete † James Peete
Keeta Peete † Richard White

Acknowledgments

The family would like to thank everyone for their
outpouring love and support during this time.
We appreciate the many words of sympathy,
encouragements, and prayers.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:



DAVIS FUNERAL HOMES INC
89 WALNUT AVENUE
ROXBURY, MA 02119

GRAPHICS DESIGNED WITH A HEAVY HEART BY:



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