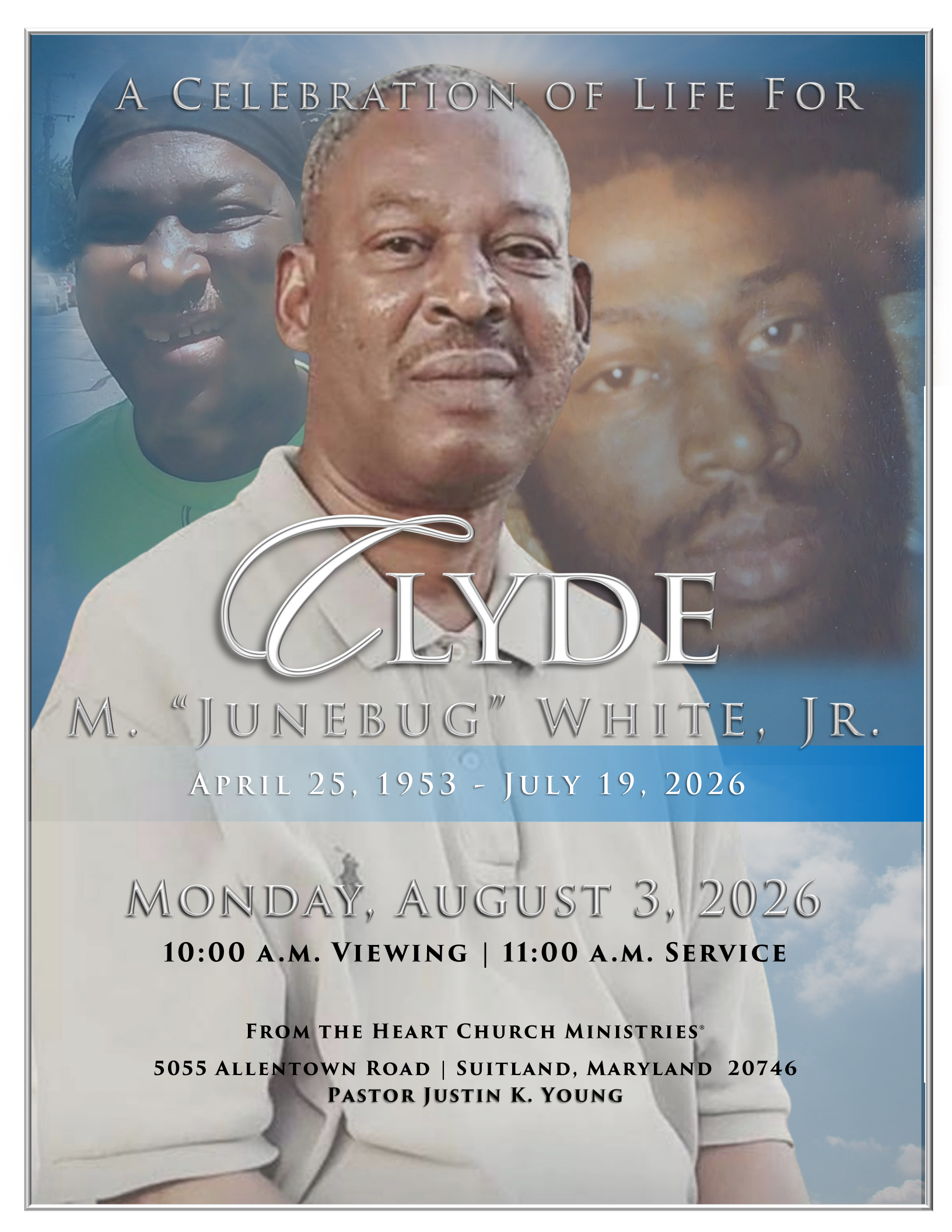




A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

CLYDE

M. "JUNEBUG" WHITE, JR.

APRIL 25, 1953 - JULY 19, 2026

MONDAY, AUGUST 3, 2026

10:00 A.M. VIEWING | 11:00 A.M. SERVICE

FROM THE HEART CHURCH MINISTRIES®

5055 ALLENTOWN ROAD | SUITLAND, MARYLAND 20746

PASTOR JUSTIN K. YOUNG

OBITUARY

On Sunday, July 19, 2026, Clyde “Junebug” Maurice White, Jr. transitioned from Earth to his final resting place. He was born on April 25, 1953, to the late Clyde Maurice White, Sr. and the late Luvenia Coleman White.

From an early age, Junebug had style. He became affectionately known as “The Polo Man,” only adorning himself in Ralph Lauren designer apparel until Solbiato Sport gained popularity in Washington, D.C. He then began to incorporate that brand into his fashionable wardrobe.

Furthermore, he was a top notch Bid Whist player who approached *all* card games competitively. He loved playing dice in his earlier days and always had a thing for the numbers 5 and 9. Not only was Junebug very good with math, but he also enjoyed playing football and spending time in “Up Top,” the residential neighborhood of Kenilworth in Northeast Washington, D.C.

Junebug dedicated 40 years of service to the Federal Government at the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development where he was a management assistant. While there, and in true Junebug fashion, he created the Record Management Number Log System and filed documents in such a way that only he could understand.

Junebug was loved and respected by all. He leaves to cherish his memories, his loving daughters, Wykena (Jemesha) White, and Jessica White; granddaughter, Janaya White; sister, Lovelle (Shank) Pointer; brothers: Stevan White, Donald (Peggy) White, Darrell (LeSelf) White, and Michael (Kemesha) White; brother-in-law, Sherman (Luvenia) MacCutcheon, Sr.; close friends: Roach, Quan-Bey, Big Face, Darius, Pollard, Trina, Rhonda, Lane, Pootang, J.R., and Doogie, forever known as “The Crew;” very special friend, Vanessa “Vee” Crawford; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and other friends.

Junebug was preceded in death by his daughter, Theadousia “Dousia” or “Dusty” White, and sisters, Luvenia MacCutcheon and Claudette Brown.

ORDER *of* SERVICE



Invocation

Congregational Hymn “I’ll Fly Away”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 46:1-7

New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Selection Mr. Gerard Wright

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Ms. Angela M. White

Mr. Darius Coleman

Mr. Donald White, Jr.

Ms. Kristin Coleman

Poem..... Ms. Mecca Zyere’ Crawford

Obituary (Read Aloud)..... Ms. Angela M. White

Song of Preparation Mr. Alex Lambert

Message of Hope Pastor Justin K. Young

Call to Christ

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Family Sentiments

After unexpectedly losing Uncle Junebug, I didn't get a chance to say goodbye. Even after having spent time with him laughing and talking, I didn't understand why. But what I do know is that God has his soul in heaven, and I will someday see him again. I miss you, Uncle Junebug, and I love you to the end.

-Mecca Zyeré Crawford

I am and will always be my father's daughter.

If roses grow in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for me,

Place them in my Father's arms and tell him that they're from me.

Tell him that I miss him, And when he turns to smile,

Place a kiss upon his cheek, then tell him it's from his child.

Remembering him is easy, I do it every day, but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.

-Kena

When I think of Pop Pop, I don't just remember the significant moments, I remember the little ones that meant everything. When I was little, every time I'd see him, he'd hand me two dollars and tell me to go to the corner store in Kenilworth to get a strawberry shortcake bar. Back then, it was just something we did. Looking back at it now, I realize it wasn't about the two dollars or the popsicle, it was about the smile it put on my face. That's who Pop Pop was. He loved seeing the people around him happy. I'll always cherish those simple moments and the joy he brought to so many.

-Love your granddaughter Janaya

Losing a parent is an unexplainable feeling, a void that no words can fill. The only comfort I have is that you are here in spirit. I love you Dad, rest in peace.

- Jessica

Family Sentiments

In Loving Memory of our Wonderful Brother

Of all the special gifts in life however great or small, to have you as a brother was the greatest gift of all.

May the wind blow softly and whisper in your ear "We love and miss you brother and wish that you were here"

-Lovelle, Donald, Steve, Darrell and Michael

THE INFINITE FEAST ABOVE

*Beyond the gates of pearly white,
An endless banquet fills the light.
No empty plates, no final bite,
Just meatballs floating in the night.
They roll across the golden floor,
Where angels whisper, "Savor more."
For everyone you choose to eat,
Another rises, warm and sweet.*

*In rivers deep with sauce of red,
Where holy, fragrant herbs are shed,
The skillet of the heavens brings
An infinite supply of things.
No stomach full, no heavy chest,
Just joyful, deep, delicious rest.
With every forkful, grace descends—
The heavenly feast that never ends.*

Eat your heart out Dad. I love you always in all ways.

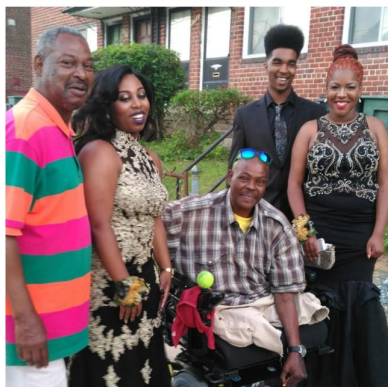
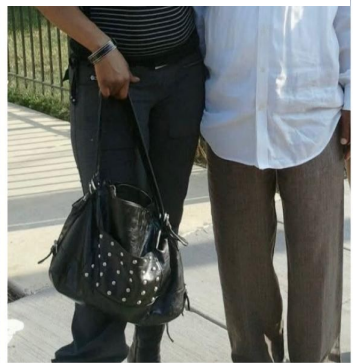
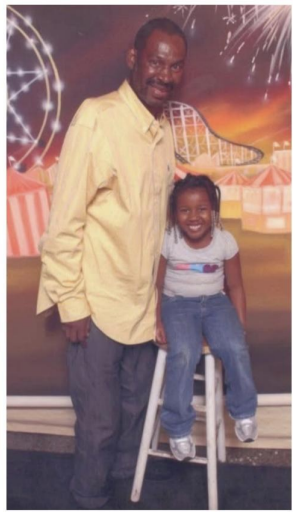


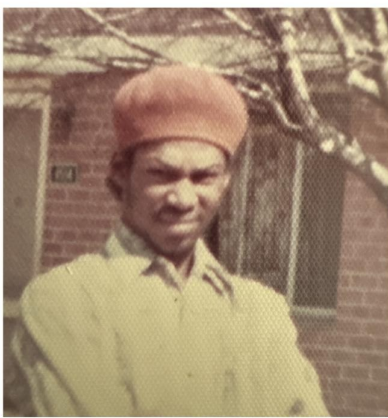
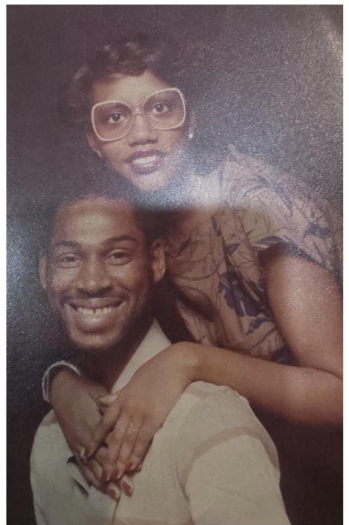
- Mesh

Some people don't realize the impact they leave through the smallest moments. From childhood into adulthood, every time our paths crossed, you greeted CJ and me with your familiar, "Hey, Boo!" and a laugh that never failed to make us smile. You made us feel like family from the very beginning, and sharing the same name as our dad only made that bond feel even more special. Thank you for your warmth, your kindness, and the memories we'll always carry with us.

With love,

- Tiana Bailey & CJ Bailey





Congregational Hymn

I'll Fly Away

*Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.*

Chorus

*I'll fly away, O, Glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.*

*When the shadow of this life have grown, I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.*

Chorus

*Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away.
To a land where joy shall never end I'll fly away.*

Chorus

Acknowledgement

Acknowledgement: The White Family would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude to all the nurses and staff affiliated with Gilchrist Hospice and Saint Theresa Nurselink, Inc. for taking care of our beloved Clyde "Junebug" White, Jr. We would like to sincerely thank everyone for their continued love and support throughout this difficult journey.

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Repast

*The Pavilion Event Space
4919 Suitland Road | Suitland, Maryland 20746*

Services Entrusted to:

*Fayson Firm of Professional Morticians, P.A.
18 Irongate Drive | Waldorf, Maryland 20602*