

A C E L E B R A T I O N O F L I F E



HENRY KRISHAWN GILBERT

SUNRISE: JANUARY 29, 2005 | SUNSET: APRIL 26, 2025

Thursday, May 15, 2025

Visitation: 10:00 a.m. | Celebration of Life: 11:00 a.m.

The Temple of Praise
700 Southern Avenue, S.E. | Washington, DC 20032
Bishop Glen A. Staples, Th.D. D. Min DD,
Senior Pastor Dr. Sharon Y. Harrington Staples

Eulogist: Elder Terry Garner
Officiant: Pastor Ramona Moore

ORDER OF SERVICE



Processional
Pastors, Elders, Ministers

Invocation
Pastor Ramona Moore

Musical Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Consolation
The Temple of Praise

Musical Selection

Acknowledgments
The Temple of Praise

Remarks & Reflections
Family & Friends

Reading of the Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy
Elder Terry Garner

Benediction

Recessional

F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

REMEMBERING CREE

On Saturday April 26, 2025 Henry peacefully transitioned to eternal life.

Henry Krishawn Gilbert was born January 29, 2005 to Henry Gilbert and Kelyn Romero. He was adopted and raised by Robin & Michael Wright.

Henry graduated in 2023 from Watkins Mill High School. He also graduated with trades in Carpentry and AutoBody technician. His favorite football team was the NY Giants. His favorite colors were blue and black, and he loved eating Soul-food & Seafood. His most recent job was in remodeling with Hassle Home Free Home Services which he loved and was excited about since he was training to be a technician. He previously worked for Shadow Land, Shake Shack, Caliber Collision.

Henry Known as "Cree" to his family & "C2" to his friends, loved and cared so much for his family. He would always be there for anyone to help in any way and would give you the shirt off his back if need be. You could always depend on him. He was always checking on his brothers & sisters and giving everyone around him positive outlooks and good advice. Henry was always a big jokester. He would tell stories and could always make you laugh.

In 2021 Henry met his girlfriend Janiya who was a big part of his life. They were always together and cared deeply for each other.

Henry is preceded in death by his Father Henry L. Gilbert & His loving Grandmother Flossie M. Gilbert.

Henry leaves his beloved memories to Robin and Michael Wright and Kelyn Romero. He is survived by his brothers Justus O & Tre'ori L Gilbert, Damian, Cornelious, L'adonte, Markel, Michael, Davon, Damani and 2 sisters Makayla & Isis. His aunts Elizabeth Dockery, Kimberly Gilbert & Jasmine Fuentes. Uncles Robert Dockery & Christopher Fuentes. Grandmother Maria Fuentes.



TO MY SON HENRY

—Love, Mom

To my son Henry, my heart's deepest part,
Your absence has shattered and scarred my heart.
A piece of me left when you were called home.
Now I walk this world feeling so alone.

It should be you, baby, standing for me,
When my time comes, setting my soul free.
But here I am, writing what I can barely say,
Preparing your farewell—this wasn't the way.

Though born my nephew, you became my own,
The moment I signed, the moment you'd grown.
You were my son—no its, no less, no more,
Seven sons still—my heart keep score.

God called you home, but I wasn't prepared,
He took your spirit, so kind, so rare.
You're with Grandma now, and your father too,
In heaven's peace, surrounded by love so true.

A guardian angel with your name now stands,
Watching us close with gentle hands.
Hardworking, genuine, full of light—
You were a blessing, a beautiful sight.

I'll hold each memory like the rarest gold,
From laughter shared to talks we told.
Just us, the family, or your friends nearby,
Those moments live on, never too die.

This pain is deep, more than words convey,
But we lay you to rest with love today.
Everything's taken care of—we got you, my boy,
Even in sorrow, you brought us joy.

I love you, son, forever and always,
In every heartbeat, in all my days.
You are mine, now and forever you'll be—
Until we meet again, watch over me.





A PIECE OF MY HEART

I will forever have a missing piece in my heart,
For you are gone too soon, torn too far apart.
So much more life ahead, so much left unsaid,
Now silent echoes live where your footsteps led.

I'm heartbroken—lost—words don't feel real,
How can I express what I barely can feel?
Each day I wake hoping it's just a bad dream,
But your absence hits harder than it may seem.

You'll forever be my little brother,
And the big brother proud beside another.

In their eyes, I see glimpses of you—
In their laughter, your spirit shines through.
It sucks we have to move forward in time,
Carrying grief like a lifelong rhyme.

But moving on doesn't mean moving away,
You're in our hearts every step of the day.

We won't forget, not even close,
Our memories of you mean the most.

We'll laugh in place of our endless tears,
But your absence will echo through all our years.

The void you left will never be filled,
But in our love, your soul is stilled.

Rest easy now with Grandma and your Dad,
Together again, though we're so sad.

We love you deeply, and always will,
In the silence, our hearts stay still.

Forever our brother—near though gone—
In our hearts, you always live on.

Your brothers, **Cornelius, LaDonte, Markel, Michael,
Davon, and Damani**



FOR CREE

—Love, Kayla

It saddens me deeply, more than words can show,
That you're no longer here, and I have to let you go.
I'm upset—yes, angry—and hurting inside,
But I know that's just grief taking me for a ride.

I'm heartbroken, truly, torn and worn thin,
Each memory of us lets the tears begin.
I try not to think too hard or too long,
Because every laugh now feels so wrong.

You'd pull up to the house, unannounced, with a grin,
Check in on us, talk you talk, let the jokes begin.
Now the silence weighs heavy, the space feels wide,
And no one's there to take your place by our side.

I stay busy—fake smiles, forced laughs on repeat,
Trying to laugh so the crying won't defeat.
I know you wouldn't want me drowning in pain,
But living without you just isn't the same.

I'll remember it all—our inside jokes, our wild ride,
The times we stood shoulder to shoulder, side by side.
Every word, every laugh, every plan we made,
Are treasures in me that will never fade.

I still got my starting five and my bench of five too,
But now I sub in, just to cover for you.
You were one of one, no second or clone,
And though you're gone, you're never alone.

I love you dearly, forever and always,
Your spirit walks with me through all my days.
So rest easy, Cree, while I hold it down here—
With love in my heart and your memory near.

To Our Brother Forever In Our Hearts
Brother, you showed me nothing but love. Stayed posting
everywhere you have went. I was getting ready to come
and see you...but I will see you again my brother.

Love you. (Ter'ori)

It's a lonely road out here without you my brother, ain't
nun left out here for us no more.

I love you forever my brother.

(Justus)





A GOODBYE PRAYER

The good die young.

Though my time on earth was not long
As some may think it should have been,
Know this: I lived, I loved, I laughed
And now my soul is free again.

The good die young, its often said,
And though it breaks your heart I two,
God called me home a little early-
Perhaps he missed me just like you.

Don't cry too long, don't dwell in pain,
Remember joy, not just the end.
Carry my love within your heart,
And let your broken spirit mend.

I leave you now in peaceful grace,
No more to suffer fear or roam.
Though I've left this world behind,
In God's embrace, I've found my home.

So, live your life and live it well,
With kindness, laughter, faith and strength.
And when you whisper that you miss me-
Know I'm with you all along.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Our family would like to thank everyone for all acts of kindness and love shown during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.

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