Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL ..... Family & Friends

OPENING HYMN - *"I Won't Complain"*

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament - Psalm 23:1-6

New Testament - John 14:1-4

MUSICAL SELECTION - *"The Battle Is The Lords"*

CARDS & OBITUARY READING ..... Amira Crawford

WORDS OF COMFORT *(2 Minutes Maximum)* .....Open To Attendees

PRAISE DANCE..... A Sisterly Soul Dance

Dedication of Love For Kaiesha

MUSICAL SELECTION - *"Fly Like A Bird"*

EULOGY ..... Pastor Steven Blunt

FINAL VIEWING

RECESSIONAL .....Clergy & Family

INTERMENT

Chelten Hills Cemetery

1701 Washington Lane

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19138

REPAST

Immediately following the Interment with Family & Friends at

Paragon Banquet Hall

6628 Limekiln Pike

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19138

PALL BEARERS

Family & Friends

NO TEARS IN HEAVEN

There are no tears in Heaven
Nor grief of any kind.
I leave this final teardrop
To those I've left behind.
Though absent from the body,
I'm present with the Lord;
The joy of my salvation
Is now my full reward.
And just as God has promised,
He's wiped my tears away,
And nothing can compare
To the wonder of that day.
So keep me in your memory
And know that up above,
There are no tears in Heaven,
Instead there's only love!

MOM'S VOICE TO DAUGHTER'S EARS

Kindred spirit that you were
Angelic in your ways.
Giving honor and glory to the Father
That we praise.
It's time for you to rest in peace,
As ordered by the day.
Your absence here on Earth
Shall leave our hearts in vain
But we know that our loss
Is truly Heaven's gain.
Rest peacefully beautiful lady.
- Love Mom

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy, words of comfort, and prayers during our time of bereavement. May God forever bless and keep each of you in His tender loving care.

Professional Services:
Alfonso Cannon Funeral Chapels
2315-19 North Broad Street
Philadelphia, PA 19132
(215) 225-5088
www.alfonsocannonfuneralchapels.com
Florence M. Cannon, Supervisor

Design & Printing by:
Corporate Print Solutions
215-774-1119
www.FuneralPrintshop.com

SUNRISE
MAY 29, 1973

SUNSET
JULY 24, 2022



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Kaiesha BLACKWELL

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 2022

Service 11:00 AM

ALFONSO CANNON FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2315-19 N. Broad Street • Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132

Reverend Steven Blunt, Pastor

Life Story

Kaiesha Blackwell bounced into this world on May 29, 1973. Born to mother, Gloria Blackwell and father, James Mott; Kaiesha better known as Kai displayed a fighter's spirit very early in life. She was the oldest of her siblings and understood the assignment given to her as a leader, a trendsetter, a heartfelt, outspoken, fun loving spirit.

Kai was educated in the Philadelphia School District and earned her diploma from Philadelphia Regional Highschool in Overbrook. She received one of her greatest blessings, her son Steven while in highschool. She took true to heart that she wanted to be a great example for her son so she enlisted in the US Army Air Forces. She became a veteran after serving on bases in Texas and Mississippi. Kai was very intelligent and was always curious about the effects of different circumstances in life from a behavioral health and social services perspective. This curiosity led her to pursue a career in the field of Human Services. She earned her Bachelor's degree from Alvernia College and went on to dedicate herself to children as a TSS worker.

Kaiesha married Marlon Banks and from this union she had two additional sons, Traequan and Kiyon. Sadly, her husband predeceased her in life. She later gave birth to her baby boy, JaKai. Kai loved her children immensely and supported them with overflowing tender loving care.

Having accepted the Lord, Jesus Christ as her savior very early in life; Kai knew she was covered in his grace and mercy. There wasn't a day that went by when she didn't speak of God's favor, for God and would encourage others to familiarize themselves the same. She'd say, I" love God! Do you know God loves you?"

Kaiesha was bubbly and gentle, yet she was also known to never mince words. She spoke her mind and would surely let you know if there was something she needed to get off her chest with you. She partied, she traveled, she sang and she danced; but most importantly, she loved. Her love for children was immeasurable. Kai lived life to the fullest and left an impression as unique as her fingerprints on the hearts of most anyone she came in contact with. Her laughter alone could help lighten the mood even in the toughest of times. She was a template for those who have followed her path of throwing your cares in the wind and allowing God to guide you into a life where the impossible is possible, you're strengthened from your weaknesses, you make your wrongs right and it's all done in Love!

Left to carry Kaiesha's legacy is her mother, Gloria; four sons, Steven, Traequan, Kiyon and Jakai; sisters, Markita, Latosha, Angel, Shironda, Evelyn, Jill, Mercedes, Dayana and Dawn; and brother, Junior. Brothers, Jason and Bobby extended their hands from the heavens for her to join them along with her son Ricky Jr. and father, James in eternal paradise with God everlasting. Memories of Kai are left to be cherished by a vast list of aunts, uncles, cousins, extended family and countless friends.



ALL I NEED IS A SEAT

I missed you the second you departed
And now I walk around
With the heaviest heart, broken hearted.
So heavy it makes my back hurt.
Hunched over holding my chest,
Played my cards wrong, cause these emotions and stress
Took their toll, and had me folding my best.
Now I noticed why your heart was frozen, chest swollen
Cause this harsh world had you poking your chest out
As you rose to the test.
I was dreading the news your life was stolen,
So every call home I was holding my breath.
But now I pray you take a moment to reserve me a seat,
So you can be next to me on a throne to my left.
This heartache's deep, it makes me so weak
My parts break when my heart takes beats.
I lost a love I never knew I needed
'Til I was tossed waist deep in a pit of pain
From a whisper that told you to stay sleep.
You listened and was called to rest.
I was appalled when I recalled all the times I caused you stress.
I applaud all the times you made me proud,
And even though you were flawed, you always make me smile.
You raised a man.
Anytime I slipped and fell you gave a hand.
All your accomplishments and accolades
Had me singing your praise, you made a fan.
You made me complete.
So just make sure when I get there, you save me a seat.
Tell me now, how can I ease the grief,
When my head's held high but my knees are weak.
When I'm all choked up, but I need to speak
So I can say that one day, we agreed to meet.
Once again, when my number's called and I reach defeat,
When I'm at peace and all the breath that I breathe depletes,
I don't need sympathy;
I won't be discrete, I'll tell you now when I leave,
All I need is a seat!
By your side to sit forever,
To watch our memories like movies as we write the scripts together.
Impossible to be repaid for all that you gave me,
But mom, just one last thing…
A seat is what I need you to save me.
I love you!
- Steven