

I Leveled Up (A Message from Mike)

I did not die, I leveled up.
All my day ones know what's up
I may not have always had a full cup
But I shared myself with those who stuck.
This game of life is tricky
It came and grabbed ahold of me
But make no mistake, Now I'm free
No cell box, or grave can hold a g.
So those who love me, don't mourn forever
Just know that we will always be together
So to everyone who knows what's up
I'll see you later, I leveled up.



Pall Bearers

Family and Friends



Repast

1105 E. Preston Street
Baltimore, Md 21202



Acknowledgments

We, the family of late Michael Anthony Bailey, Jr., gratefully acknowledge the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during our time of bereavement.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Michael Anthony Bailey, Jr.

February 10, 1988 - November 2, 2022

Tuesday, November, 22, 2022

Family Viewing: 12:30pm-1:00pm

Funeral: 1:30pm-3:00pm

Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home

2140 Fulton Ave
Baltimore, MD 21217



MICHAEL ANTHONY BAILEY, JR was born on February 10th, 1988 to Michael Anthony Bailey, Sr. and Tammy Rivers Bailey in Baltimore, Maryland. He was the second of three children (Tabetha and Bianca). Michael departed this life unexpectedly on Wednesday, November 3rd, 2022 and is now once again resting peacefully, reunited with his grandmother, Bertha.

Born a thrill seeker, Mike lived life in the fast lane, always looking for his next adventure. From the time he walked, he ran. A fast learner, quick thinker, with a zest for life, Mike made an impact on everyone around him. He always had a way of putting what you needed to hear in the best words possible, making you think and question how he could be so wise. He had the biggest heart for his family, often overly protective of his mother and sisters. No one could touch you if he protected you.

Michael (Mike) was educated in Baltimore City Public Schools where he last attended Dunbar High School. He had a knack for pulling things apart to piece them back together just to see how things worked. He could build bikes out of scraps, fix radio wires, and so much more. He became a Demolition Specialist with his natural skills. He had gifted hands and an even bigger gift of gab. He could command a room with his voice and would have us rolling in laughter. He always had a joke for you and could play The Dozens better than most.

Mike's memory will hold us until we meet again. He would not want us to mourn, but to honor his memory and legacy. He is survived by his children, Morgan (16), Michael III (12), and Messiah (5), his mother Tammy Bailey, father Michael Bailey, Sr., stepfather Andre Harris, sisters Tabetha (husband Keyon) and Bianca, aunt Sierra, uncles Corey, and James Jr., niece Jazzmen, great-niece Jazzmia, nephews Jordan, SirBryant, and Keyon, Jr., Lajuan, and Brandon, co-parents: Niteara, Jakiara, and Tierra, special cousins, Tisha, Kevin, Devin, Asia, and "Bean", special friend Paige "KoKo" and a host of family and friends who all cherished him.



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Order of Service

Bishop Shantell LuEllen
Officiating


PROCESSIONAL AND VIEWING HOUR

SONG OF REMEMBRANCE....."Summer Friends"

SCRIPTURE.....James 1:12

PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Bishop Shantell LuEllen

MEMORIAL SLIDESHOW

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT.....(two minutes please)

OBITUARY.....Bianca Bailey

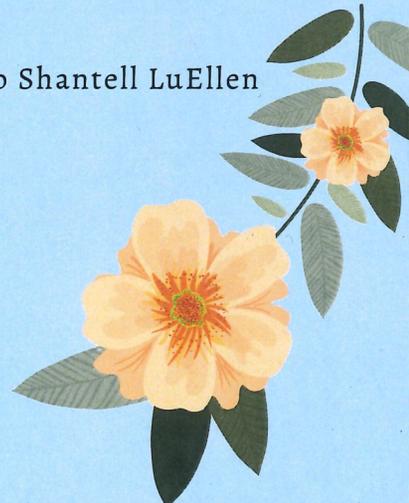
SELECTION....."Jeremiah"

EULOGY.....Bishop Shantell LuEllen

THE BENEDICTION

THE RECESSIONAL

CREMATION CEREMONY





Mike,
 "I am my brother's keeper," was not just a phrase to us, it was a way of life. Ever since I was born, you treated me like I was tough enough to handle anything the world kicked out. You taught me how to ride a bike, how to play video games, and most importantly how to stand tall and face the world with a brave face. From birth to earth, I'll forever be your "twin" and I know you'll protect me until the day I leave too just as you promised to do. I know you're with me because we never let go, no matter what.

Love,
 BB

To My Son,

I cling to the past because it is what I know. It is comfortable to me. But it hurts now. A piece is missing now. A large piece that is going to take time to get over. Because I know you will never be replaced. I lost my son. My "mini me." Until we meet again.

Love,
 Dad



To my Forever Love,
 you came and changed everything,
 gave me what I didn't know I needed,
 and that no matter what you will always be with me,
 a kind of love never leaves you
 when life separates us I know only your soul saying goodbye to your body
 your spirit will be with me always
 thank you for showing me what real love feels like
 Remember #ILeveledUp

Love,
 KoKo



Letter to My Daddy,

I miss you so much. It's so hard for me to go on but I know I gotta be strong. I feel a deep hatred for whoever did this. It's not fair that they take my Dad and now I have to live the rest of my life knowing my dad is gone. But it's ok because karma gets everyone. Daddy, I love and miss you so much

Love your Biggest Fan and #1 Girl,
 Morgan



Until We Meet Again

We think about you always
 We talk about you still
 You have never been forgotten
 And you never will
 We hold you close within our hearts
 And there you will remain
 To walk and guide us through our lives
 Until we meet again.
 Love.
 Tee and Messiah

A Third of My Heart is gone

Mike, I wish I could wake up and see you standing there
 Then I would know that it was just a nightmare
 Mike, I remember when you were small and how you would hold my hand.
 As you grew older, you became my best friend.
 Mike, I have 34 years of memories that I will treasure and keep safe in my heart.
 We share a bond that time and distance can never break apart.
 Oh, how my heart aches so. I would love to have you back and never let you go.
 Mike where there was happiness now there is sorrow.
 Mike-Mike, how I long to hear your voice and see your beautiful smile and have you back,
 Until that day I see you again
 I will look to the sky and search among the stars for my son and one of my best friends.
 A third of my heart is gone.
 Love Mommy

