

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand.

One belonging to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times of his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. LORD you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me.

The LORD replied, my precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you!

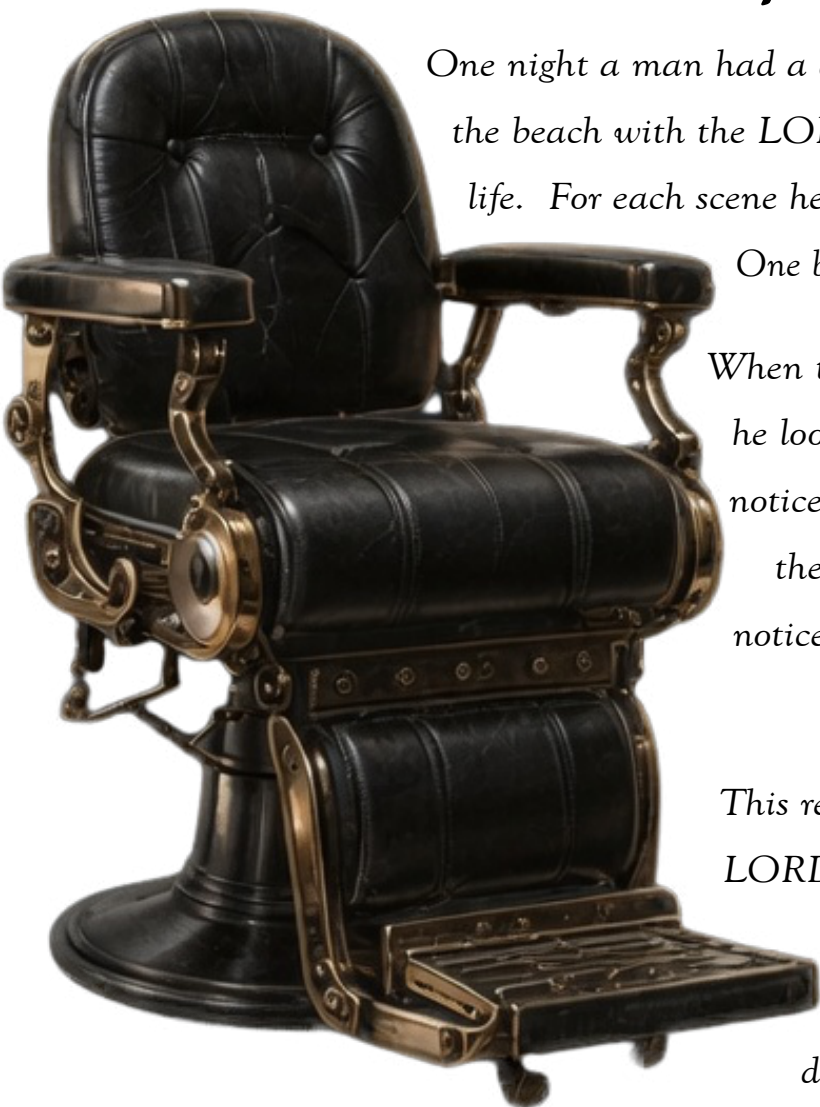
During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.

SERVICES OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO

Watson's Funeral Home
www.WatsonsFuneralHome.com

10913 SUPERIOR AVE. – CLEVELAND, OHIO 44106

TELEPHONE (216) 721-0066



BIG MEECH

Demetrius B. White

MAY 20 1979 - JULY 22, 2026

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 2026

WAKE: 12:30 PM – FUNERAL: 1:00 PM

WATSON'S FUNERAL HOME

10913 SUPERIOR AVE – CLEVELAND, OH 44106

**BISHOP PRINCE MOULTRY, OFFICIATING
THE IN TOUCH FOR CHRIST CHRISTIAN CENTER, INC.**

Order of Service

Musical Prelude..... "I Need You Now" by Smokie Norful
Processional The Family
Family Visitation.....12:30 PM – 1:00 PM
Prayer Bishop Prince Moultry
Song Selection..... Destinee Willis
TAKE ME TO THE KING
Scripture Reading Bishop Prince Moultry
Tributes Family & Friends
PLEASE LIMIT TO 3 MINUTES
Obituary..... Donald Forrest
Selection Destinee Willis
JESUS PROMISED ME A HOME OVER THERE
Poem Reading.....
FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND
Eulogy..... Bishop Prince Moultry
Final Viewing/Recessional Jesus Is Love

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

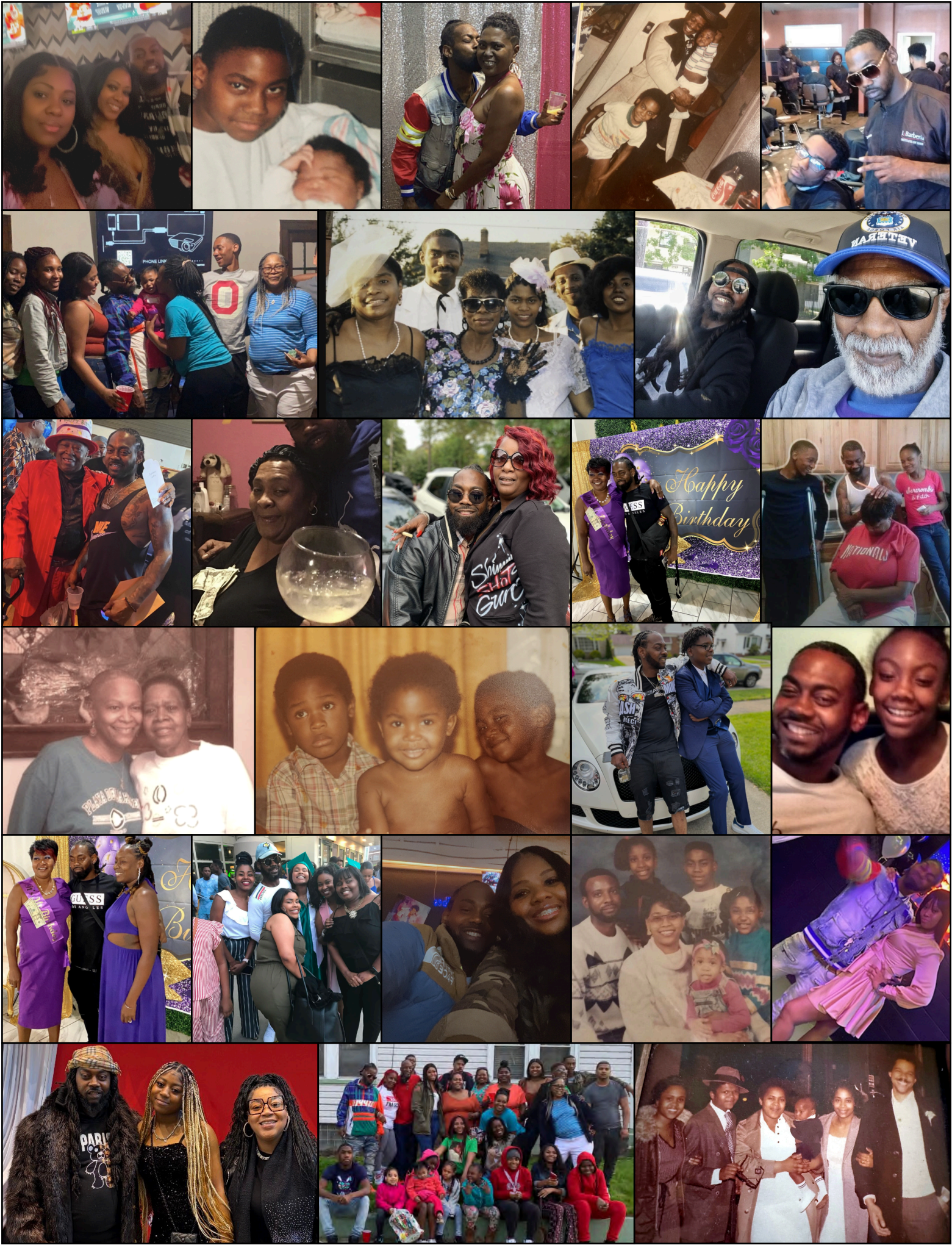
Allen Coleman Jr.	Eric Powell	Allen Coleman (DayDay)
John Walker	Andre White	Knowledge White
Christopher Forrest	Robert White Jr.	Demarrius White
	Tavon White	

REPAST

1250 East 105th Street
Superior Ave. – Cleveland, Oh 44106

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We would like to and give a special thank you to Allen Coleman, Aunt Eunice White, and Cousin Jermania Berkeley for the love, support, and important roles they played in his life. Demetrius was truly loved, and his presence will forever live on in the memories, laughter, and love he gave so freely. Demetrius’ love, laughter, and spirit will never be forgotten.





Obituary

Demetrius Broussard White was born on May 20, 1979, to William (Andre) Burse and Gwendolyn Ann White. As the oldest child and the first boy among eight sisters and one brother. Demetrius naturally stepped into a role of love, protection, and leadership within his family.

On September 27, 1992, Demetrius was baptized at Cleveland Church of Christ. Demetrius attended the Cleveland Metropolitan School District, where he was a member of the National Honor Society and earned a music scholarship for drums at the Rainey Music Institute. Music was always a part of who he was, it moved him, and in return, he brought that same energy and joy to those around him. Demetrius later attended LaBarberia Institute of Hair, where he pursued his dream of becoming a licensed barber.

Demetrius grew up on East 105th and Drexel, known to many as “10-5” where he built lifelong bonds and earned the name “Hot Boy Meech,” a name that carried his personality, presence, and reputation in the neighborhood.

Demetrius had many gifts. He was not only talented with his hands as a barber but also as an artist. He loved to draw and paint, often putting his creativity into his cars. He enjoyed cooking, making people laugh, and being the life of the moment. If you were around him, you were going to smile.

At heart, Demetrius never lost his playful spirit. He loved dressing up for Halloween and truly embraced it, whether he was Trinidad James, Otis and Jerome from Martin, or wearing his grandfather’s gorilla suit. He brought laughter and joy in ways that people will never forget.

Known as “Jukebox Meech,” he always had music with him, often walking around with his radio strapped across his chest. Music followed him everywhere, just like his energy and presence. With his famous quote “You out of line Boy.”

Demetrius had a deep love for children. He played with them, wrestled with them, joked with them, and made them feel special. To many, he wasn’t just a friend or relative he was “Uncle Meech,” whether by blood or by love. He was more than just a brother to his siblings, he was a brother to many. His cousins, friends, and those who grew up around him all felt that same bond. If you knew Demetrius, you knew his heart.

Demetrius was preceded in death by his stepfather, Johnnie West Jr.; two grandmothers, Aurelia "Rita" White and Eula "Jean" Burse; two grandfathers, Robert "Bob" White and Marvin "Crazy Marvin" Braxton; and three aunts, Cyd Charisse "Bunny" White, Aurelia "Junebug" White, and Katherine "Kat" Jefferson.

Demetrius leaves cherished his memories with his mother, Gwendolyn White; father, William "Andre" Burse; eight sisters, Vanessa Coleman, Dionne White, Alaina White, Andrea Burse, Chantel Burse, Chanel Burse, Monica Conway, and Chaundra McCoy; one brother, DeMario Hughes. nine children: Demetrius “Lil Meech” Simmons; Tavon White; Demetria White; Damiya White; Demarrius White; Lauren Monroe; Logan Bell; Kaliyah Seals; and Sarriyah; great grandmother, Gertha Moultry; as well as a loving circle of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, along with countless friends and family whose lives he touched.

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family

Today I honor my father, the man who raised me, loved me, and helped make me who I am. Losing you left a hole in my heart that can never be filled, but I’m grateful for every moment we shared.

Pops, you were one of a kind. You kept it real, looked out for your family, and made sure I knew what love, loyalty, and strength looked like. You wasn’t perfect, but to me, you were always my father, and that’s something nobody can ever replace.

You taught me lessons I’ll carry for the rest of my life. Your voice, your laugh, your advice, and even the little things you did stay with me every day. Some days it’s hard to believe you’re gone, but I know your spirit lives on through me.

I’m gonna miss talking with you, laughing with you, and making new memories together. I wish I had one more day, one more conversation, one more hug. But until we meet again, I’ll keep making you proud.

Rest easy, Pops. You earned your peace. I’ll forever love you, forever miss you, and I’ll carry your name and your legacy with me everywhere I go.

LOVE ALWAYS,
YOUR CHILD, DEMARRIUS

For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. –
JOHN 3:16

If you knew my dad, you knew he could make people laugh. He had his own way of bringing humor into everyday life, and I'm glad that some of my favorite memories are because of that. Like when I was about 10 years old I begged him to take me black Friday shopping but I meant on Thursday night. Y'all he took me Friday night instead, and it was nothing left in the stores. I was so angry at the time, but now that memory still makes me smile because it was so perfectly him. He was outgoing, funny, and someone who could make a ordinary moment become a story we could tell for years. Thank you for giving me life. I'll miss you everyday, but I'll carry your laughter/love with me for the rest of my life. I love you always, Lulu

Dear Dad,

When writing this I didn’t even know where to start because I’ve never imagined this moment not once, there’s so many things I wish I could’ve told you even if it was just a goodbye or a sorry. Losing you has really left a hole in my life that will never truly be filled again and everyday I’ve been trying to be okay not just for me but for Logan too because I know that’s what you would want. I always thought I’d see you and my mom sitting front row at my graduation together, I’m in the 11th grade now by the way. Everyday I’m wishing I could just call you and laugh with you or hear you call me “big head” or “fugly” again. Your laugh is so contagious your energy could fill a room.

– LOVE, LAUREN

I love you pops I pray you feel relief and eternal peace. I will always keep your name alive and your spirit in my heart and I pray your transcendence was smooth and steady.
Forever your boy, Tavon LL BIG MEECH LL MY DAD