Pallbearers

WilliamMason
Parish Simpson
Lamarr Chapman
Dalontae Thompson
William Mason Jr
Rayvaughn Williams

Repast

Da'Vine Event Center
1262 East 105 St
Cleveland, Oh 44108

The family of Alfred William Sharp Jr. would like to sincerely thank everyone for the love, prayers, support, and kindness shown to us during this difficult time.
Thank you to everyone who reached out with phone calls, text messages, and heartfelt words of comfort. We are truly grateful for every beautiful flower, contribution, card, visit, and thoughtful gesture. Every act of kindness has meant more to our family than words can express.
During this time of sorrow, your love and support have reminded us that we are not alone. We appreciate everyone who has stood beside us, prayed for us, and helped us carry the weight of losing someone so deeply loved.

May God bless each and every one of you for your kindness, generosity, and continued prayers.

Celebrating the life of



ALFRED WILLIAM SHARP JR.

Sunrise May 23rd, 1996
Sunset September 28th, 2026

Tuesday, October 13th 2026
Watson's Funeral Home
10913 Superior Ave Cleveland,Ohio 44106

Order Of Service

Musical prelude.....	Organist
Processional.....	Watson's Funeral Home
Obituary.....	Elijah Span
Musical Selection.....	Tonya Noel
Old & New Testament.....	Elijah Span
Prayer.....	Elijah Span
Reflections.....	Family & Friends
Musical selection.....	Tonya Noel
Eulogy.....	Brandon Jackson
Recessional.....	Family

LETTERS TO HEAVEN

A letter to my brother

In our house it's always been three girls an one boy . Rhonda the unpredictable one ,Alfred the mamas boy , Kia the quiet planner and me the one who had to learn the hard way . Each of us with different characteristics balancing one another. Imprinting pieces of one into another. When I think about my brother I think about all the pain we made it through . Everyone knew a different version of Alfred. but we knew the soul underneath the fool . My brother was many things but loving us unconditionally no matter what was my favorite trate . but if I haven't learned anything else from this life you taught me to keep my head up and my chest out . the bible says Therefore, you can be assured that God will be with you through the storms that life may bring your way. He promises to walk with you through the pain of loss and grief. And He promises to give you the peace that surpasses all human understanding (Philippians 4:7). We didn't get enough time Alfred enough laughter or enough long conversation about life. But you will never be forgotten an in our hearts you will forever be cherished an never let go of .

Love Aliyah

For My Uncle

You were more than just my uncle,
you were my protector, my safe place,
and one of my very best friends.

We were close in age,
and maybe that's why our bond felt so different.
You never treated me like I was just your niece.
You loved me like I was your own.

You always called me your baby,
and no matter how old I got,
I would always be that to you.

You were the best uncle a girl could ever ask for.
You were protective, loving, and always there,
making sure your nieces and nephews knew
just how deeply they were loved.

You never had children of your own,
but you gave your heart to all of us.
You loved us, spoiled us, protected us,
and made each of us feel special in our own way.

You were my dad's only brother,
but to me, you were so much more than that.
You were family, friendship, comfort,
and a piece of my heart.

I wish I had more time with you.
More laughs. More conversations.
More memories. More moments of hearing you call me your baby.

I know I'll never hear your voice the same way again,
but I'll carry your love with me for the rest of my life.

Thank you for loving me the way you did.
Thank you for protecting me.
Thank you for always making me feel safe and loved.

You may have been my uncle,
but you were so much more than that.

You were my protector.
My friend.
My family.
And a love I will carry with me forever.

Rest peacefully, Uncle.
Your baby will love you forever. ❤️

GONE TOO SOON

Words can not describe the pain I feel or the hurt I feel sir
you left my side you can name any duo that was us Cosmo
Wanda, SpongeBob and Patrick , Bobby and Whitney bu
without the drugs but right now I just want 1000 hugs Go
too soon but not forgotten, forever you will remain my he
,my guiding light , my shining star, until I see your face aga

I love you Mr.Quickplay ❤️

. I never imagined we'd have to be apart.
You were the joker, always making us laugh,
Turning every serious moment into your own little act.

You loved to party, you loved to have fun,
And somehow you made sure everybody joined in on the fun.
You could be loud, you could be crazy,
And Lord knows sometimes you drove me crazy.

You'd call me for everything,
Like I had the answer to every problem you'd bring.
"Can you help me?"—there you were again,
And even when I complained, I'd still come through in the end.
Now the phone won't ring with your name on the screen,
And that's a silence I never thought I'd have to hear.
I'll miss your jokes, your voice, your crazy ways,
And all those little moments I'll treasure for the rest of my days.

You were my brother, my protector, my pain in the neck,
But losing you is something I wasn't ready to accept.
I'd give anything just to hear you laugh again,
Or get one more call asking me to help you with something again.

The Bible says:

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain."
— Revelation 21:4
You got on my nerves more times than I can count,
But if I could have one more day with you,
I'd take every argument, every phone call, every "help me" too.

Until we meet again,
I love you, Mr potato head.
Always. Kia



Obituary

Alfred William Sharp Jr., of East Cleveland, Ohio, was born on May 23, 1996, to Nadia Minor and Alfred Sharp Sr. On September 28, 2026, Alfred gained his wings, leaving behind a lifetime of memories that will forever live in the hearts of everyone who loved him.

Alfred leaves behind his loving mother, Nadia; Aunts , Evelyn Sharp, Anita(Kenneth Kennedy) Uncle, Theodis Giles, his sisters and brothers, Jamicka, William, Velma, Zelma, Dominique, Rhonda(Jamika), Mary, Rakia, Aliyah, Faith, and Janay; and a host of nieces and nephews, including Honesty, Tyreasure, William Jr., Destiny, Octavia, Kemiya, Marlon, Emanuel, Kaiden, Evontae, A'Zauri, Zahvee, Zamaury, Lyric, Jakari, Kylo, and Lavaughn Jr. He also leaves behind his three cousins who were more like brothers, Dalontae Thompson, Tyrell Giles and Parish Simpson , Best Friend, Lamarr Chapman and his beloved partner, Dymine Clarke. Alfred was preceded in death by his father, Alfred Sharp Sr., Sister, Danielle Null, Grandparents Guy and Sara Sharp , Joann Stevens and his nephew, Xavier Baker.

Alfred was a one-of-a-kind soul. He had a personality that could light up a room and a sense of humor that could turn even the hardest days into moments of laughter. He was the kind of person who could always be counted on to have a joke, a story, or something to say. Alfred was truly the life of the party, and his presence was felt wherever he went.

Alfred had a creative spirit and a special love for art and music. Writing was one of the ways he expressed himself, and he was always coming up with a new rap or putting his thoughts into words. His creativity was a part of him, and those who knew him will always remember the passion he had for expressing himself through music.

After graduating from Penn Foster High School, Alfred worked various warehouse jobs. Through every chapter of his life, he continued to build memories with the people around him and leave an impression that will never be forgotten.

His laughter, his jokes, his music, his creativity, and all the little things that made him who he was will continue to live on through the people who loved him.

His life was a gift. His memory is a treasure. And his love will never be forgotten.


NIKE
AIR
NIKE
TOMMY
JEANS