

A Memorial Service

~ For ~



Kyron K. Wasson

Sunrise: February 26, 1979 - Sunset: November 16, 2008

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 2008 - AT 12:00 NOON

Service Held At

AMBASSADORS FOR CHRIST HOLINESS TEMPLE

10530 PLYMOUTH ROAD - DETROIT, MICHIGAN 48204

BISHOP LEROY BRYANT, Officiating

THE OBITUARY

Kyron K. Wasson was born February 26, 1979 in Detroit, Michigan to the late Patricia Ann Wasson. Kyron attended the Detroit Public School System and later graduated from Southfield High School.

Kyron was a quiet person and had a love for sports. He loved his family and often talked about reuniting with all his siblings.

Kyron enjoyed making money, he would cut grass or shovel snow in his childhood years and loved to play Pick'em Up, Mess'em Up.

Kyron K. Wasson was called home on November 16, 2008. He leaves to cherish in his memory, three brothers: Kenyatta Wasson (Quinshell), Gregory Parks and Dwion Wasson; two sisters, Tamboura Wasson and Tahesha Collins (Rakeane); twelve nieces and nephews: DéAndre Burton, Patricia Fluellen, Mariah Wasson, Trevion and Jawon Wasson, Sharraqqa Paulk, Laynasha and Nehemiah Wallace, Mecca and Quantasia Collins, Shantanike and Gregory Parks, Jr.

Kyron graced both family and friends with his life, and for that, we are all eternally grateful.

"I Am Not That Far"

Like a flower that was picked in its budding stage,

I have left you, but I am not that far.

*In this place I know no pain or sorrow
and in some ways better off than you are.*

*I know you hurt and are feeling sad,
and I wouldn't want to see you that way.*

I know if you had the power, you would have requested that I stay.

But in the twinkling of an eye

I am gone and you remain where you are.

But believe me loved ones, when I tell you

I Am Not That Far.

I know you may think life can not go on without me, but this is not true.

For I have passed into another space and I did so without you.

Remember me happy and at my best,

For the place I've gone, I can truly rest.

*continue with your life being the best that you are,
no matter where you go, know that I am not that far.*

For I am in my Maker's memory and have hope to see you again.

Some time in the future, you will find out when,

So when you cry or feel real sad, and I know that you are,

If nothing else remember this...

I Am Not That Far.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF KYRON K. WASSON

- Organ Prelude
- Processional.....
- Song.....A.F.C.H.T. Praise Team
- Scripture.....Edward Curry
- Prayer.....Charlie Wasson
- Song.....A.F.C.H.T. Praise Team
- Acknowledgment of Cards, Telegrams
and Condolences.....Quinshell Wasson
- Remarks.....Family and Friends
- ObituaryQuinshell Wasson
- Eulogy.....Bishop Leroy Bryant
- Recessional
- Organ Postlude



"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

- ST. JOHN 11:25-26

“When Tomorrow Starts Without Me”

*If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see.
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today.
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand.
And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eyes.
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for and so much yet to do.
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, I though just for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see your smile.
But when I walked through heavens gates, I felt so much at home,
When God looked down and smile at me, from HIS great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew."
He promised no tomorrows, but today will always last,
And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.
But though He promised no tomorrows on earth to anyone,
So many live each day so sure of seeing one more sun.
Yet each one knows that He will call and no one knows just when,
But they will never stop to pray and ask forgiveness for their sins.
For many has He turned away so sad at Heaven's gate,
For when He called, they weren't ready, and it was much too late.
But I have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,
Though there were times I did some things, I knew I shouldn't do.
But I have been forgiven and now at last I'm free.
So I will take His hand and share my life with Thee.
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*

- ANONYMOUS

Acknowledgment:

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed.

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