



Love

Dear God,

Please take care of my little girl the
 one with big beautiful eyes and soft brown hair
 she was special as you should know I really
 didn't want to let her go she touched the hearts
 of everyone she knew letting her go was so hard
 to do her smile could brighten the darkest room
 I wish you didn't have to take her so soon

By Moncia Davidson
Akiyah's Mother

A piece of our heart lives in
Heaven

Floral Bearers
 FRIENDS AND FAMILY

Pall Bearers
 FRIENDS AND FAMILY

Acknowledgement
 We deeply appreciate your warm and sincere generosity during
 our bereavement. Your heartfelt words of consolation calls,
 cards, flowers and presence will be forever in our Hearts.
 May God continue to bless you
 THE FAMILY



With Love
 I thought of you with love today
 but that is nothing new.
 I thought about you yesterday and
 days before that too.
 I think of you in silence, I often speak your name
 All I have are memories and your picture in a frame.
 Your memory is my keepsake with
 which I'll never part.
GOD HAS YOU IN HIS KEEPING
I have you in my heart.
I LOVE YOU,
Mom

INTERMENT
ROCKFISH MEMORIAL PARK
 Hwy 301 South • Fayetteville, North Carolina

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**CUNNINGHAM MORTUARY &
 CREMATIONS, INC.**
 3809 Raeford Road • Fayetteville, NC • (910) 433-2616



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Homecoming
CELEBRATION
In Loving Memory of



Akiyah
JOY JONES

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 2023 • 12:00 NOON

HEAL THE LAND OUTREACH MINISTRIES
 414 Hall Street • Fayetteville, North Carolina 28301

Bishop Larry O. Wright, Sr., Eulogist

Order of Service

PRELUDE (SOFT MUSIC)

FAMILY PROCESSIONAL
Clergy and Family

SELECTION
"Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior"

SCRIPTURES:
Old Testament . . . Rev Keith White
New Testament . . . Jenson McFadden

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Minister

SELECTION
Coleen McMahon "Beautiful Girl"

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

OBITUARY (SOFT MUSIC)
Read Silently

REMARKS
Friends & Family Members
(Limit to Two Minutes Please)

SELECTION
"The Center of My Joy"

EULOGY
Bishop Larry O. Wright, Sr.

CLOSING PRAYER
Bishop Larry Wright

VIEWING
Funeral Directors

RECESSIONAL

Akiyah's Life...

In my Father's house are many mansions: If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there may you be also.
JOHN 14:2-3

AKIYAH JOY JONES went to be with her Father Jeffrey Andre (Dre) Jones Jr. and Pawpaw Cecil Davidson with the Lord in Heaven on Tuesday August 22, 2023. *Akiyah* was born July 14, 2011 to Monica Davidson and Jeffrey Andre (Dre) Jones Jr.

AKIYAH was so very special a truly beautiful girl always smiling, always laughing, and always trying to help. Akiyah was so happy, so loving, so sweet, so lively, so ambitious, so outgoing, so smart, and so strong. Akiyah loved singing and dancing. She loved riding in the car music blasting and her body rocking it seemed every song was her song she was always saying this my song turn it up. Akiyah was so funny always laughing and joking around she was such a fun and silly girl. She loved playing with her cousins, they were her best friends. Akiyah brightened every room she entered. Everyone loves Akiyah she has a great loving family. Akiyah brought so much love, joy, and meaning to My life. Akiyah Joy Jones My Beautiful Angel My whole family's Heart is now Our Beautiful Angel.

AKIYAH was a native of Fayetteville, North Carolina.

She attended Cumberland County Schools in Fayetteville, North Carolina where she strengthens her education in grade and middle schools. Akiyah was preceded in death by her Pawpaw Cecil Davidson, father Jeffrey Andre (Dre) Jones Jr and Uncle Antwone T. Jones, Akiyah leaves behind her Mother Monica Davidson, Brother Jeffrey (AJ) Jones III, Sister Alyssa A. Jones Grandma Kimberly Davidson, Grandma Regina Jones & Grandpa JJ Jones and Aunt Laken Davidson, Uncle Travis Davidson, Uncle Marcus Smalls and Godfather Frederick Melvin and a host of other relatives and friends



Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.*