

Acknowledgement

The family of Savion wishes to express our gratitude to everyone for their expression of kindness during this time of transition in our lives. Please continue to pray for our strength and comfort.

Pallbearers

*Jeffrey Smith - Shawn Smith - Terence Byrd
Schyler Landers - Jauron Armstrong - Shawn Smith Jr.*

Tis a Fearful Thing

*'Tis a fearful thing
to love what death can touch.
A fearful thing
to love, to hope, to dream, to be –
to be,
And oh, to lose.*

*A thing for fools, this,
And a holy thing,
a holy thing
to love.*

*For your life has lived in me,
your laugh once lifted me,
your word was gift to me.*

To remember this brings painful joy.

*'Tis a human thing, love,
a holy thing, to love
what death has touched.*

To offer condolences to The Bush Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Celebration OF THE Life OF



Savion Raycarle Bush

November 13, 1997 – November 29, 2022

~Service~

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 2022 ~ 2:00PM

THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST

5456 East Livingston Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43232

Obituary

Savion Raycarlo Bush went from labor to reward on November 29, 2022, in Columbus, OH. He was born at Grant Hospital on November 13, 1997, to his parents Precious Smith and Carlos Bush.

Savion attended West Central High School where he graduated and was crowned prom king. Known for his good looks, magnetic smile and sense of fashion, Savion garnered attention wherever he went.

ALWAYS full of joy and happiness, Savion somehow magically transferred his radiant energy to those lucky enough to have met or been around him. Savion was very social and loved outings he attended at school, yet he was just as content being at home watching his favorite show Spongebob Squarepants.

Overcoming many odds, Savion was a cool, strong willed, laid-back guy. He was full of love and there was no greater love than the love he had for family and friends, which is why to know him was to love him.

Savion is preceded in death by his father, Carlos M. Bush and grandfather, Guy W. Underdown.

Savion is survived by his mother, Precious Smith; grandmothers, Sibbie Smith, and Gwendolyn Bush; sisters, Siguya Bush, and Tarah Smith; brother, Zhontel Angel; close uncles, Jeff and Shawn Smith; special aunts, Kayneicha James and Ameika Martin, close cousin/caregiver Ericka Smith; and a host of other uncles, aunts, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

To My Nu Nu,

Joy, love and happiness. These are the words I have been feeling since you were born. These are the words I hear people use to describe you now that you are gone. Sometimes, when I would look at you, my heart would physically hurt (literally) because it felt as if it couldn't hold all my love for you and it was going to burst. Words could never reflect the love I have for you. It's unimaginable.

I know we are all here on borrowed time and you were loaned to me, but I wasn't ready. Like, you really left your mom. I feel void of everything, I am just merely existing right now. I know this wound will never heal, but I know time will make it tolerable. But, right now, your mom is just sad. I miss you so much already. I am sooo sad.

You were truly magical with the way you infected people with happiness just by your smile or joyous laugh. Those that know you, know exactly what I am talking about. It's just something one would have to experience. I am sitting here in disbelief that I am writing a letter to you. I can still feel what it feels like to smother your face with kisses, while you would just sit there without any problems and let me do it. You had the best kisses, even as a grown man.

Your handsome face and the way you would smile is the first image that pops in my head when I think about you. You gave me 25 years of pure bliss and for that I am grateful. Being your mom was such an honor and a privilege. I would tell God, I can't thank you enough for giving me him.

I never understood why, I deserved you. What made me so special? I am so lucky you were mine. You were absolutely perfect. I swear, I couldn't have asked for a better son than what I was blessed with.

I love you Savion. Oh yes I do. I love you Savion and this is true. When you're not near me, I'm blue. O Savion, I love you.

Always,

Your Mom



As he went along, he saw a man blind from birth. His disciples asked him, "Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" "Neither this man nor his parents sinned," said Jesus, "but this happened so that the works of God might be displayed in him." John 9:1-3

A Letter to My Grandson

Dear Savion,

When you were born, I realized you were an angel put on this earth to do a special job, which was to bring love, joy and happiness to many and that you did. I am truly blessed to have experienced and to have been a receiver of the love and joy you brought. There is no greater love than the one I had for you. I think back on how my heart would melt, everytime I would see your smile and hear you laugh.

I am beyond thankful for the 25 years and 16 days you lent to us. Savion, I feel empty and my heart is full of pain. I wish you could have stayed longer, but God makes no mistakes. Your job here was done and he wrapped his arms around you and whispered, “Well done my child. Well done, come go with me.” I love you so much!

I will fulfill my heart with the wonderful memories of your smile, love and happiness. Goodbye my special angel,

Grandma Sibbie



Dear Savion,

This is the hardest heartbreak I’ve ever had to digest. I never thought I would have to say goodbye, especially so fast and unexpected. I always wondered what house we would be staying in and how I would take care of you when our mom got too old & decided to leave. But, I never thought I would have to hold her through your death.

Everybody around knew that I adored my big brother and he couldn’t stand his annoying lil sister. I remember I used to ride on your lap in your wheelchair until you got annoyed and bit me. I can’t forget about all the times I got in trouble or yelled at and you would laugh at the top of your lungs as if you were tickled to death. But, I won’t be petty and bring up our sibling wars. Most people don’t realize all the personality you had. I wish they could but that’s fine. You were filled with joy and made the best out of 25 years. I am so hurt. The person I’ve lived with my whole life and now I have to accept not seeing you anymore. Please tell dad I love him so much.

I hate my two first loves had to leave me but me and Zhontel will make sure to keep y’all’s memories alive. This isn’t goodbye, I’ll see you again. Wait for me.

Your Lil Sis,

Siguya

“Before I formed you in the womb I knew you, before you were born I set you apart; I appointed you as a prophet to the nations.” Jeremiah 1:5

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDEChapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEWImmediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING
 Old Testament.....Jeremiah 1:5.....Willie Smith
 New Testament.....John 9:1-3.....Julia Mauldin
PRAYER OF COMFORT Clergy
SELECTION.....Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
 “Stood On Banks of Jordan”

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES Betty Johnson
REMARKS Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARYShyla Smith
SELECTION.....Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
 “Eye On Sparrow”

The Eulogy
Rev. Melvin Griffin

BENEDICTION.....Rev. Melvin Griffin
COMMITTALRev. Melvin Griffin
 Whitney Houston “I Will Always Love You”
RECESSIONAL.....Clergy, Family & Friends
 Boys To Men “Hard to Say Goodbye”



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.
~John 11:25-26



A meeting was held quite far from earth, It's time again for another birth.
Said the Angels to the Lord above, This special child will need much love.
His progress may seem very slow. Accomplishments he may not show.
And he'll require extra care, From the folks he meets down there.
He may not run or laugh or play, His thoughts may seem quite far away.
In many ways he won't adapt, And he'll be known as handicapped.
So let's be careful where he's sent. We want his life to be content.
Please Lord find the right parents who, Will do a special job for You.
They will not realize right away, The leading role they're about to play.
But with this child sent from above, Comes stronger faith and richer love.
And soon they'll know the privilege given In caring for this gift from Heaven.
Their precious child, so meek and mild, Is Heaven's Very Special Child.



He arrived, "not quite finished off", as his dad said one night,
and, "I bet God's feeling awfully sad that he didn't get him right."
Yet how he laughed and won our love, though some showed a stunned surprise.
But, to know him is to love him, and that cannot be denied
That Savion, He taught us all so much; his sisters how to care,
tenderness bonded the family; it grew from our despair.
And when he died at just 25 years, my brother comforted me,
saying, "Sis, nephew good now" but we miss him terribly.



Savion,
When I think about you, I'll never forget your big eyes and your smile from ear to
ear, everytime I'd say, Hey Booga! It's sissy. How are you? How are you feeling
today? You hearing my voice made your day. Everytime I saw you, you made
sure you would smile and laugh and those moments are memories now. Man,
you were my life and I am going to miss you. Forever in my heart, I love you
Savion. Smile for me.
Your Big Sis
Tarah