### Acknowledgement

The Easley/Watkins family of Juan Easley would like to express our heartfelt and sincere gratitude to those who so kindly showed expressions of love and concern with cards, texts, emails, and phone calls during this time of bereavement. Your kindness and support will always remain in our hearts.

May God bless each of you with His grace and favor.

The Family

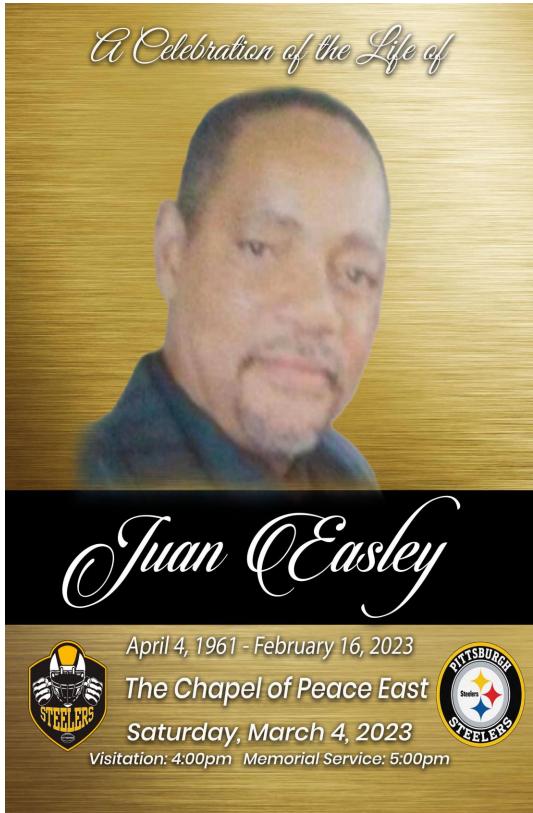
### Life

Life is just a stepping-stone
A pause before we make it home
A simple place to rest and be,
Until we reach eternity.
Everyone has a life journey,
A path to take with lots to see
God guides our steps along the way,
But we were never meant to stay.

Our final destination is a place
Filled with love, His majesty and grace.
Today we celebrate the life of a loved one
Who has gone before us, the race he has won.
His journey has now ended,
His spirit has ascended
Claiming the great reward
With Jesus, our Lord.

To offer condolences to Easley/Watkins Family, visit <a href="https://www.TheChapelofPeace.com">www.TheChapelofPeace.com</a>





## The Obituary

Juan Easley was born on April 4, 1961 in Columbus, Ohio. He transitioned into eternal rest on February 16, 2023 at the young age of 61. He is preceded in death by his father: James E. Easley, brother: Jeffrey A. Easley, stepmother: Donna J. Watkins, and Harry E. Lewis.

He (Juan) attended East High School and his passion in life was sports. He was a Pittsburgh Steelers fan with his favorite colors being black and gold. Juan was a free-spirited soul and walked to the beat of his own drum. Later in life, he left Ohio and resided in California for more than 20 years where he was a leader and mentor at The Church Ministry.

Juan leaves to cherish his precious memories, mother:
Barbara J. Easley, daughter,
Crai (Hodges) Volk; siblings,
James E. Easley Jr, Yvonne R.
Easley, Charlene Easley, Joel S.
Easley, Darlene Easley, David
Lewis, Harry B. Lewis, Kimberly
Watkins, Tiffany Watkins, James
Watkins; grandson, Aiden Volk,
well as a host of aunties, uncles,
cousins, nieces, nephews, and
friends.

## To My Brother

Juan you and I have been on some crazy adventures, from our childhood into our adulthood. A life journey that I wouldn't change for anything in the world. We had our good days and we definitely had our bad days. A struggle that only you and I would understand. And there are some people that will never be able to relate to the beautiful of the different roads we traveled. No matter the pain, no matter the struggles, no matter obstacles, and no matter the many challenges. We "always" found a way to be there for one another, Juan you wasn't only my brother he was "MY BEST FRIEND" and we both know that God do things for a reason, He made sure that I was there one last time while He was preparing you to come home and as I was saying Goodbye, God already had the door to the Mansion open saying "Juan My Son You're Home!"

#### RIP MY BELOVED BROTHER I LOVE YOU





## Order of Service

| ORGAN PRELUDEChapel of Peace Music Ministry                      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|
| SCRIPTURE READINGBenjamin Jones New TestamentJoel (Shawn) Easley |
| PRAYER Scott Sanders                                             |
| POEM                                                             |
| SELECTIONBrian Jones                                             |
| ACKNOWLEDGEMENTSYvonne R. Easley<br>Nikki Easley                 |
| REMARKS (3 minutes please)Family & Friends                       |
| OBITUARY Silently                                                |
| SELECTIONChapel of Peace Music Ministry                          |

### The Eulogy Minister Scott Sanders

| BENEDICTION | Minister Scott Sanders   |
|-------------|--------------------------|
| RECESSIONAL | Clergy, Family & Friends |

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



# Remembering

The beauty of a memory
Is that it's always there,
Like a penny in your pocket,
You can take it anywhere.

And when your heart is heavy
Ind your eyes are filled with tears,
You can focus on a memory,
And travel through the years.

Your heart can visit happy times, When laughter filled the air, Ind the presence of your loved one, Will lessen your despair.

So, as you travel on in life,
Take comfort as you go,
In a lifetime of "sweet memories,"
Of one who loved you so!

