

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Kevin J. Kee, would like to express our sincere gratitude for the many expressions of condolence and consolation. We appreciate the many prayers, calls, messages, kind words, monetary gifts and offers of help in any way during this time. Your thoughts and unselfish acts of support most certainly helped to lighten our load and heavy hearts. We pray that God continues to bless you.

Special thanks to:

Nationwide Children's Hospital staff, especially neurosurgeon Eric Sribnick, nurses Danielle, Nicole, and Jenna.

PALLBEARERS

Friends & Family

FLOWERBEARERS

Friends & Family

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same*

*It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home*

*You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side*

*Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again*

From Nana

*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*

To offer condolences to Kee Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



A Celebration of the Life of



Kevin Jordan Kee

MAY 4, 2014 ~ APRIL 10, 2021

~Service~

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 2021 ~ 12:00 PM

Miracle Cathedral

2271 E. 5th Avenue

Columbus, Ohio

Pastor Laverne Pryor, Officiating Minister

Bishop Jerry L. Pierce, Eulogizing Minister

Obituary

Kevin Jordan Kee (KJ), age 6 was heaven sent on May 4, 2014 and heaven bound when he peacefully gained his wings at Nationwide Children's Hospital on April 10, 2021.

Preceded in death by his great-grandfather Robert Davis, Grandfather Gerald Jenkins, Uncle John Finch.

Left to cherish his memory is his parents Michael & Dominique Kee, brother Michael Kee II, sisters, Jaylin & Malayia Kee, great-grandmothers Barbara Davis and Vesta Caldwell, Grandparents Kevin (Darlene) Kee and Wanda Jenkins, Aunts Michelle (Lee) Finch and Lisa (Rob) Adams, Uncle Dominique Kee, a host of cousins, other family and friends.

KJ was a 1st grader at Liberty Elementary. Ms Weston said that he was a joy and a pleasure to have in class. Although he liked going to school, if he could, he would stay home in his pj's doing as he pleased. He loved his family, WWE, playing the Xbox with his brother and tormenting his sisters, as well as the color red.

KJ was his mommy's baby love, daddy's KJ-Kev head whatever dad wanted to call him at the moment. He was Nana and granddad's Kevin Jordan, and maw maw's KJ. He was the ultimate trickster who was just cool with being home unless he could go play at Dave n Busters.

According to his Mike-Mike he was joy and happiness. He brought light everywhere he went.

According to his Jay he loved watching the tv show kicking it when he wasn't watching WWE or playing video games. His favorite wrestlers was #1 Drew McIntyre, #2 Carmella, and #3 Daniel Bryan.

According to his Layia she loves him and is going to miss playing games on their tablets together.

*Our dear son, we miss you so much.
It keeps hurting; we can't stop crying.
Our eyes always search for you in the sky.
Our heart longs for finding you in the heavens.*

*Our dear son, we love you so much.
We feel so empty without you.
We are so scared of our future without you.
Our heart longs for your presence, kisses, and hugs.*

*Our dear son, you are my angel.
We still feel that you are caring for us from above.
We tell our broken heart that you are still watching us.
Our heart longs for your love.*

*Our dear son, you are our protector.
We remember you when we feel lonely.
We talk to you when we break into pieces.
Our heart longs for you even from heaven.*

*Our dear son, we were thinking we gave you life.
The reality is that you had given us life.
Without you and your presence, we can't exist.
Our heart longs for your company.
You will be forever in our hearts.*

*We love you son!
Love Mommy & Daddy*



Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE.....Music Ministry

PARTING VIEW Immediate Family

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament Elder Doug Pryor

New Testament..... Pastor Doug Pryor

PRAYER

SELECTION.....Donnie Hathaway
"Someday We'll All Be Free"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES.....Pastor L. Pryor

REMARKS (2 minute limit please)

READING OF OBITUARY Silently

SELECTION..... Kardejah Johnson

The Eulogy

BISHOP J. L. PIERCE

BENEDICTION.....Bishop J.L. Pierce

RECESSIONAL..... Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment

GREENLAWN CEMETERY



I have nightmares and can't sleep
The loss of you is a wound so deep.
My mind recorded the times we had.
Knowing there will be no more memories makes me sad.

I struggle for answers to what went wrong.
I'll miss you my whole life, however long.
My world has changed to black and gray.
My tears come frequently every day.

I don't think my heart will heal.
I still can't accept this is real.
Keeping you close is not enough.
Happiness and smiling is so tough.

I don't know who I am; only know I'm not me.
Finding out there is no heaven is my greatest fear.
I'm trusting my God and the promises he said.
I picture a beautiful reunion in my head.

One more day, just one more time to hold my child and ease my mind.
I hope you knew how much you meant
And how much I Loved the child God sent.

My heart, my soul will never be the same.
I will always cry when I hear your name.
I can't erase the day you left; it will always haunt me.
A life cut short, watching you take your last breath was something not meant to see.

The wound I have from losing you is a wound like no other,
A broken heart of a grieving mother.

Tonight I can't sleep.
My pain's too deep
Because I am missing You my baby love!

From Mommy

