Acknowledgement

On behalf of the family of Clayden Chase McNeil we would like to thank everyone for your prayers, calls, text, calls and all acts of kindness shown to us through this difficult time. May God Bless you all!

Pallbearers

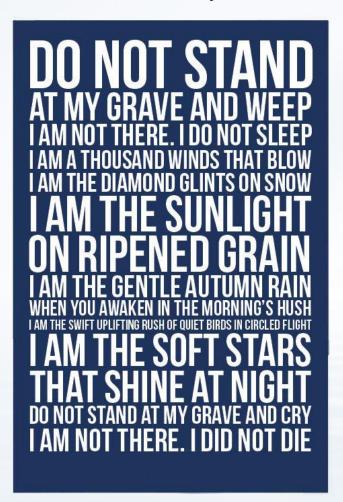
Christopher Wilson, Jr. - Trevontae Hamilton - Nehemiah Hamilton Melik Scott - Nakell Hamilton - Dante Price - Marcus Jones - Antonio Felder

Honorary Pallbearers

Royce I. McNeil (Son)

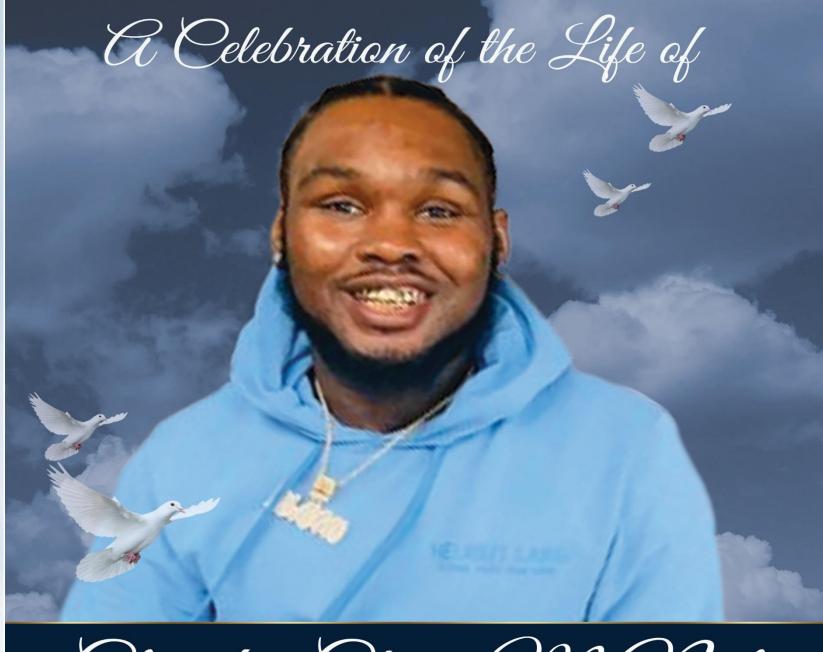
Flowerbearers

Camiah McNeil - Nancy Hamilton



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





Clayden Chase McMeil

August 16, 1992 - January 10, 2023



~Service~
FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 2023 - 11:00am
THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST

5456 East Livingston Ave. Columbus, OH 43232

Obituary

Clayden Chase McNeil was born August 16, 1992 in Canton, Ohio to parents Christopher and Minerva McNeil (Hamilton). He was the youngest of 6 having 1 brother and 4 sisters.

He moved to Columbus at an early age and attended Columbus Public Schools. He received his high school Diploma at Indian River High School in 2012.

Clayden loved spending time with his family (cookouts and birthday celebrations) and the neighborhood he grew up in "the Southside of Columbus". He loved to travel and experience things outside of Ohio. Clayden also loved to dress nicely and to be "flashy". He had an infectious smile and people were drawn to him. He shared many special bonds.

Clayden's greatest blessing in life was his son Royce Issiac McNeil whom he shared with his girlfriend Imani McCants. The joy that Royce brought Clayden cannot be described in words. He was an extremely proud father.

Clayden was unexpectedly taken from this life on January 10, 2023. He will be loved, missed, and never forgotten by many.

Clayden is preceded in death by his mother, Minerva McNeil (Hamilton); sister Caprica Hamilton; brother, Christopher Hamilton and daughter Lola McNeil.

He leaves to cherish his memory his son Royce McNeil; father, Christopher McNeil; sisters, Contonna Hamilton, Taneisha Clark, Chrishawna McNeil; girlfriend Imani McCants; favorite nephew, Trevontae Hamilton and a host of loved one's family and friends.

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash...would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE		Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW		Immediate Family
	Eccleciastes 3	Candace JohnsonMargaree Turner
PRAYER OF COMFORT		Minister Janene Blaine
SELECTION		Aunt Becky Williams
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLEN	CES	Jean Zahir
REMARKS		Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARY		Read Silently
SELECTION		Aunt Becky Williams

The Eulogy

Pastor Nathaniel Johnson God's Way Power of Love

BENEDICTION	Pastor Nathaniel Johnson
RECESSIONAL	Clergy, Family & Friends

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery



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

Letter from Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, if the sun should rise and find your eyes, 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.

When tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

