

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Christopher James Mateen would like to express their deep appreciation for the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to us during this time of sorrow. Thank you for all the texts, phone calls, cards, visits and food. We hope to express our gratitude to each of you personally. Thank you and may God Bless each and every one of you!

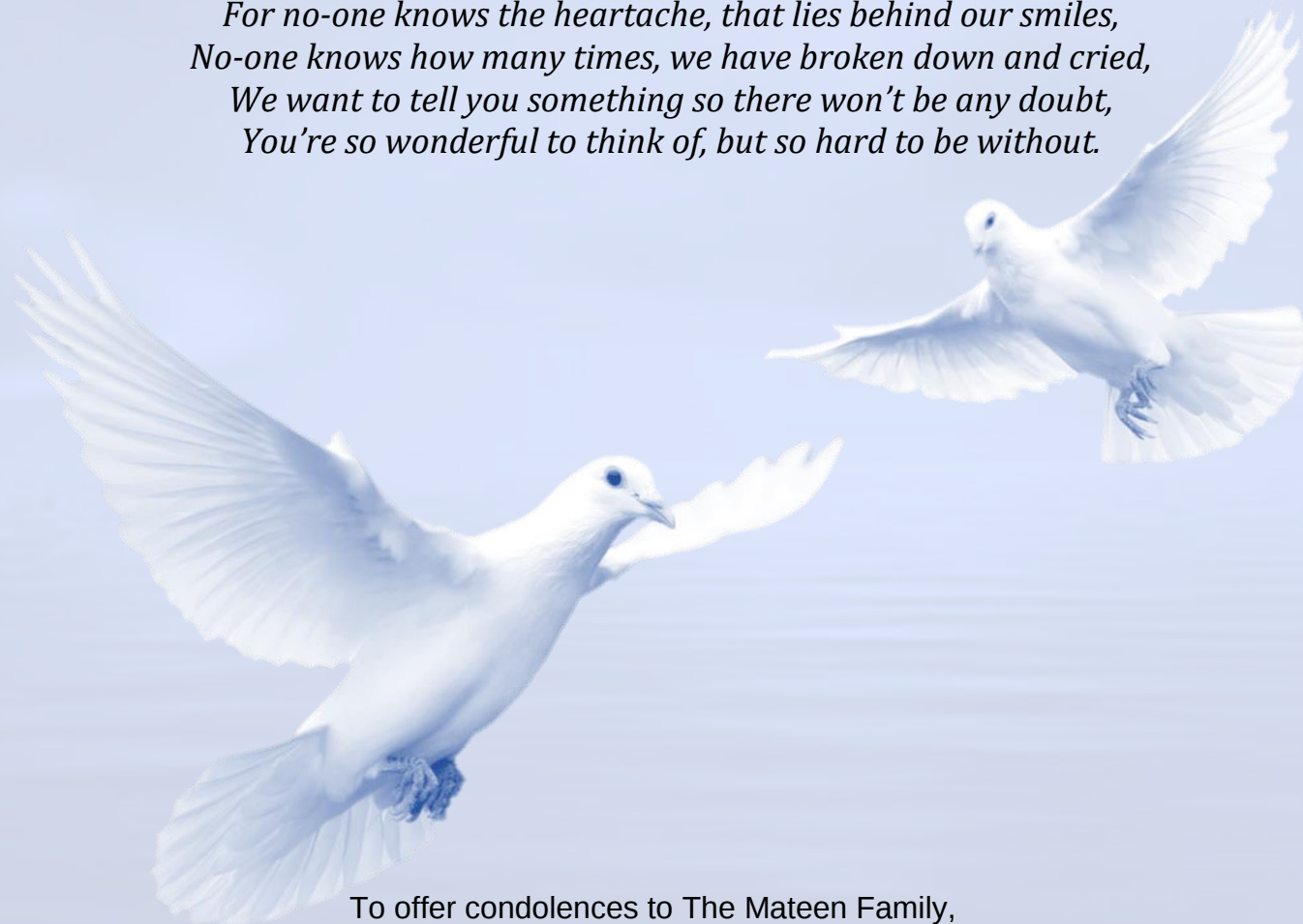
The Family of Christopher James Mateen

Pallbearers

*Joshua Mateen - James Abdul Mateen - Lewis Wilson - Keiluan Martin
Alex Foster - Jomar Sheppard - Derrick Johnson*

They Say There Is A Reason

*They say there is a reason, they say that time will heal,
But neither time nor reason, will change the way I feel,
For no-one knows the heartache, that lies behind our smiles,
No-one knows how many times, we have broken down and cried,
We want to tell you something so there won't be any doubt,
You're so wonderful to think of, but so hard to be without.*



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

A Celebration of the Life of

First Day On Earth
July 18, 1979

First Day In Heaven
January 14, 2023



Christopher James
MATEEN

~ Service ~

FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 2023 – 2:00pm

THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST

5456 East Livingston Ave.
Columbus, OH 43232



Obituary

Christopher James Mateen died unexpectedly in Columbus, OH on January 14, 2023, at the age of 43. Christopher will be welcomed in heaven by older brother; Jeremiah Tappin, maternal grandparents; Paul and Mary Moreland, paternal grandmother; Gloria Banks, aunts; Rosemary “Bump” Martinear, Barbara Williams, uncles; Louis Banks and Tommy Banks.

Christopher leaves behind to cherish his memory, his wife; Keishauna (Conway) Mateen, his three children; Joel Mateen Bennett and Joy Mateen-Bennett, his baby girl Malaizsha Mateen, parents; Lamont Banks of Charlotte, NC, Angela Mateen, and his stepparents; James (Gail) Abdul-Mateen all of Columbus, OH, sisters; Shawntel Thompson of Atlanta, GA, Farrah Tappin of Columbus, OH and LaSheba Mateen of Lithonia, GA, his brother; Joshua (Barbara) Mateen of Tampa, FL, nieces; Tiara Mateen of Atlanta, GA, Khyria Tappin of Columbus, OH, Alexis Straughter of Atlanta, GA and Anisa, nephews; Kyrie and Kyrell Chapman of Columbus, OH, great niece Khylah; great nephew; Jeremiah, as well as a host of other family and friends.

Born July 18, 1979, sunny side up and facing the world, Christopher became the fourth child of the family. As a young child, he was known to be very patient, happy, and often referred to as “too smart for his own good”. At age 12, he was invited by his 6th grade instructor to participate in the US chess championship game. He won 19th place out of 60 players proving that once he put his mind to it, there was nothing that Christopher couldn’t achieve.

At an early age, Christopher was known to be obedient and a protector but also managed to create chaos and mischief. In fact, he decided in the 6th grade he would take his baby brother, Joshua for show and tell at school. He almost succeeded until his mother caught him in the parking lot.

Christopher graduated from high school in the late 90’s and went on to obtain his degree in HVAC in the early 2000’s. His inquisitive and inquiry nature, lead his desire to ensure he was knowledgeable about EVERYTHING. He constantly perfected his crafts and knowledge base, so he remained prepared with an answer and/or step by step solution. He was naturally intelligent, a born leader and teacher.

Even when faced with adversities in life, he was resilient. Christopher was eager and dedicated to crafting the best version of himself in this chapter of life. Christopher was a reliable and committed employee with his extended family at Marlow’s Cheesesteaks. When not transcending in the kitchen, he assisted Ms. Betty Jo Nelson in managing her properties.

Christopher ‘s most precious time was spent fixing things around the house, running errands or just spending time with his beautiful wife of 17 years, Keia and his kids or his family, whom he loved dearly.

He was also an avid sports fan, with his favorite team of all time being The Ohio State Buckeyes. He could tell you ALL statistics about the Buckeyes, inclusive of the players and the why behind the Buckeyes’ victories or defeats.

Christopher is loved and cherished part of our family and we will miss him dearly.

BROTHER

From the depths of my heart, come the words of a brother,
where our souls and our minds, are like that of no other.

The spirit of competition, will always be there,
in the look of our eyes, and the glance of our stare.

Protecting each other, is always a must,
good times or bad times, never losing that trust.

Like a vision of Indians, riding across desert sand,
or the heart of a Raider, when he conquers new land.
We never lacked courage, or showed too much pride,
with no thoughts of guilt, or feelings put to the side.

It's important to strive forward, and not live through regret,

but to savor the memories, and to never forget.
To be such close companions, always made me so proud,
never scared to express feelings, our emotions speak loud.

Whether it's heaven or on earth, our souls are always together,
we share that sacred bond, knowing that brothers last forever.

Josh

In Loving Memory of a special Uncle

The day you left and gained your wings
my heart just broke in two
I wish you could have stayed with me
But Heaven needed you

You left me with the memories
And I love you dearly still
No matter how much time goes by
You know I always will

You were a very special person
With kindness in your heart
And the love we had together
Grows stronger now we're apart

I know I cannot bring you back
Although I wish it everyday
But a piece of me went with you
The day you went away

Broken CHAIN

We little knew that day,
God was going to 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 are always at 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.

Dear Brother Your Memory Will Never Fade

My dear Brother now that you are gone
You're no longer here to share The bond
we had together— A bond of love and care
Yet, somehow something tells me You are
watching over me— Now that from
worldly cares You are finally free, I miss
you so very much, And my tears I cannot
hide Yet, within my heart, I feel You are
always by my side. Ever since you went
away Life has never been the same Yet, it
comforts me to know That one day we'll
meet again.

Your Sister's
Shawntel & LaSheba

Son

Our Tributes

To lose someone so special Is really hard to bear It hardly seems believable That you're no longer there You left us far too early Before your time, it seems And now you'll never have the chance To fulfil all those dreams However hard it is though We'll take comfort in the thought Of all the memories we have And the happiness you brought You always lived life to the full But ours won't be the same Until the day when we can see Your smiling face

again

Mom, Dad & Momma Gail

Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed...

I was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.
In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.
Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,
Other times there was one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed
That during the low periods of my life,
When I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,
I could see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the Lord, "You promised me Lord,
That if I followed you, you would walk with me always.
But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life
There has only been one set of footprints in the sand.
Why, when I needed you most, have you not been there for me?"

The Lord replied, "The times when you have seen
Only one set of footprints in the sand, is when I carried you."

IN MEMORY OF

My Dad

*If I could write story
It would be the greatest ever told
Of a kind and loving father
Who had a heart of gold*

*If could write a million pages
But still be unable to say, just how
Much I love and miss him
Every single day*

*I will remember all he taught me
I'm hurt but won't be sad
Because he'll send me down the answers
And he'll always be MY DAD*

Joel, Joy & Malaizsha

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE..... Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING..... Dr. Albert Baawo, Jr.
 Old Testament..... Psalm 23
 New Testament..... Romans 8:35, 37-39
PRAYER OF COMFORT Dr. Albert Baawo, Jr.
SELECTION Cassandra Aaron
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES Kouwendy Baawo
POEM Angela Mateen
WORDS OF COMFORT Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARY Read Silently
 "Really Gonna Miss You" Smokey Robinson

SELECTION "Lift Me Up" Rhianna

The Eulogy

Dr. Albert Baawo, Jr.

BENEDICTION Dr. Albert Baawo, Jr.

RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family & Friends
 "Let The Church Say Amen"

Interment

Glen Rest Memorial Estates
Saturday, January 28, 2023 10:00 AM
Libation by Haatim

*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



Long live uncle Chris
❤️ you was my twin
and I was your fav 🥰

