Acknowledgement

The family of the late Sincere Akers wishes to express its sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of sorrow. We especially thank everyone for their words of comfort, prayers and constant concerns. You were a friend in a time of need, and we sincerely thank you, and we pray that God continues to bless every one of you.

PALLBEARERS

DAE-JON TRIPLETT ~ TRENT LORE ~ JASON FAITHFUL CARLITA MOORE ~ JOE FERRELL ~ ANTHONY WESTMORELAND ~

Now to the one who is able to keep you from falling and to cause you to stand, rejoicing, without blemish before God's glorious presence, to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus the Christ, our Lord, be glory, majesty, power, and authority, before all time, and now, and for all eternity.

Amen

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

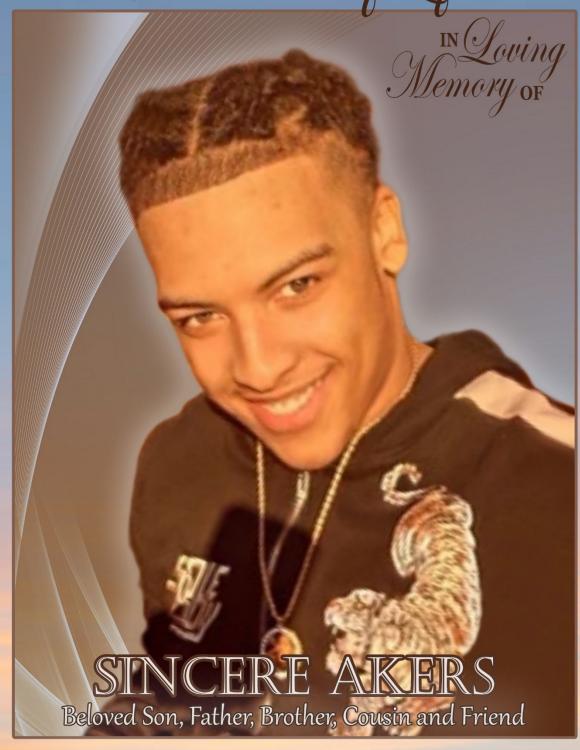
To offer condolences to Stith Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com







Celebration of Life



NOVEMBER 6, 2001 ~ JULY 5, 2021

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 2021 ~ 10:00 AM
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Avenue
Columbus, Ohio

Obituary

Sincere Akers, age 19, went to be with the Lord on July 5, 2021. He was born November 6, 2001. He was a loving son, father, brother, grandson, nephew, cousin, friend, and neighbor.

Sincere was a graduate of Circleville High School. Sincere was keenly interested in the world around him and had hopes to travel before he became a father and decided to place all his energy in fatherhood.

Sincere loved family and was always the excitement of the family gatherings. If Sincere, had it and you needed it, he graciously gave what he could.

Sincere was the second child of three children and is survived by his mother, Makayla Phillips; father, Nimarr Akers; brothers, Dae-Jon and Zyeir; sisters, Twanasha, Raven, Kiera, Sheila (David) Williams, Jamell Akers, Lisa Hill, and Renee Akers; grandmother, Elissa Williams; aunt, Reverend Madonna Gray; uncles, Victor Phillips, Carlton Phillips, and Corey Justice; and a host of family members and friends who will all miss him dearly.



May I Go Now?

May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best, an example I tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears.

I know you're sad and afraid, because I see your tears.

I'll not be far,

I promise that, and hope you'll always know that my spirit will be close to you wherever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.

Order of Celebration

Prayer of Comfort

The Reverend Rajer L. Brown *Philadelphia Baptist Church of Love and Faith*

The Old Testament Scripture Psalms 138

The New Testament Scripture Philippians 4:4-9

Acknowledgements of Resolutions & Condolences

Obituary

Read Silently

Eulogy

The Reverend Madonna Gray

Recessional

Clergy, Family, and 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

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me but let me go!

For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.



