

To be happy you must let go to what is gone, be grateful for what remains, and look forward to what's coming next. Javon you will truly be missed by so many people. You were an Angel down here on earth and now was your time to fly away. There's a ribbon in the sky for all of us.



Hcknowledgement

The family of the late Javon Lee Silas would like to extend our thanks and gratitude for the many expressions of concern, acts of kindness and consideration shown during our time of sorrow. We pray Gods continued blessings upon each of you.

~The Family~

Arrangements in Care of:



810 West 44th Street Jacksonville, Florida 32208 904-404-1850 Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC www.tswarden.com

A CELEBRATION of Life

for Javon Lee Santell Silas

<image>

Sunrise August 17, 1984

Junset December 12, 2018

Memorial Service 1:00 PM, Friday, December 21, 2018 Just Cremation Chapel

810 West 44th Street Jacksonville, Florida 32208

Pastor Michael Mc Connel, Officiating

Obituary

Javon Lee Santell Silas was born on August 17, 1984 to Jimmy Lee Williams and Collotta Silas in Jacksonville, Florida. He attended the local schools of Duval County. Javon departed this life on Wednesday, December 12, 2018.

Javon leaves behind wonderful memories a loving mother, Collotta R. Silas; father, Jimmy Lee Williams; sister, Nichelle M. Silas; aunts, Rose Lee Heard and Wands Collins; nephews, Otis, Jarvis and LaSalle; devoted friend, Janetta Burnett; god-sister, Sherrie Thomas; god-brother, William Clinton; and a host of other relatives and friends.

To Those I Love @ Those That Love Me"

When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do; you must not tie yourself to me with tears; be happy that we had so many years; I gave you my love, you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness; I thank you for the love you have shown but now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on so if you need me, call and I will come though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen with your heart, you will hear, all my love around you, loud and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you at Heaven's gate with a smile and a "Welcome Home."

Order of Service

Pastor Michael McConnel, Presiding

Processional Kirk Frank <i>"I Just Wanna Be Happy"</i>	lin
Prayer Bishop Rudolph McKissick,	Sr.
Scripture Deidre Jacks	son
Solo Stephen Howa <i>"Eyes On The Sparrow"</i>	ırd
Reflections (<i>Two Minutes Plea</i> Victor Reese	ıse)
Musical Selection	lin
Words of Encouragements Pastor Michael McCon	nel
Benediction	

Recessional