

Celebration Of His Precious Life

KOLBY MAHKYI GIBSON

Sunrise: November 16, 2013 • *Sunset:* February 26, 2020

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 2020

Viewing: 12:30 p.m. • Service: 1:30 p.m.

Fort Lincoln Funeral Home

3401 Bladensburg Road

Brentwood, Maryland 20722



OBITUARY

Kolby mahkyi Gibson was born on November 16, 2013, to Jessica Ellis and Darryl Gibson Jr. and left this world on February 26, 2020, at a tender age of six.

Kolby attended Langdon Elementary School in Washington, DC. He was a very happy and caring child who loved so many people. He was full of laughter, love, joy, and always had smart remarks. Kolby enjoyed watching YouTube, playing sports, dancing, nerf guns, and talking on Facetime with his aunt/wife vernell from sunup to sundown. Whenever he goes to Target, Dollar General, Walmart, grocery store or the gas station, he would expect to get toys from each store. Kolby always knew he was coming out the store with a handful.

Kolby loved his grandpa (Dad). Grandpa would pick him up from school, and the first thing he would say is, "Let's go to the playground, grandpa." Grandpa gave Kolby anything he asked for.

Kolby left many memories that we will cherish forever and ever.

Boss Kolby leaves a legacy of love and unforgettable memories to: his mother, Jessica Dickens; Godmother/aunt, Ashley Jones; father, Darryl Gibson, Jr.; brothers, Santana Matthews, Darryl James, and Carter Sams; grandparents, James Dickens and Gwen Ellis and Carolyn Tibbs and Darryl Gibson, Sr.; great-grandmothers, Bessie Dickens and Jessie Ellis; aunts, vernell Jones (William), Sylvia Newman (Cordell), Shawnee Ellis, Samantha Gibson, and Detrice Matthews; great-aunt, Odessa Davis-Smith; uncles, Anthony Longshore, Daryl Ellis (Arthenia), Dwayne Ellis, Larry Dickens (Alecia), William Dickens Jr., Clemmons Dickens; first cousins, Harlem, Kamari, and Taylor; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Kolby mahkyi Gibson has gone onto heaven to join his great-grandfather William Dickens Sr.; cousins, Cordell and Tasha Newman; and aunt, Janice 'Pee-wee' Dickens.

Kolby is now resting in the arms of his Heavenly Father.



Kolby Mahkyi Gibson

Celebration of "Receiving His wings"

PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Deacon Wayne Lee Purnell

MUSICAL SELECTION....."Wind Beneath my Wings"
Keith Wilson

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament.....Rev. Ceron Pugh

New Testament.....Sylvia Taylor

MUSICAL SELECTION....."God Has Smiled On me"
Tommie mcGhee

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....Caneisha L. Greene

MUSICAL SELECTION "The Prayer"
Tara Villanueva

REFLECTIONS (2 minutes per person).....Family and Friends

SILENT READING OF THE OBITUARY

MUSICAL SELECTION....."Walk Around Heaven All Day"
marshall Brown Jr. (Tony)

EULOGY.....Rev. Wayne K. Bumbrey

RECESSIONAL



REMEMBERING KOLBY



I miss you!
I cried when you passed away.
I still cry today.
Although I loved you dearly, I couldn't
make you stay.
Your golden heart stopped beating,
hardworking hands at rest.
God broke my heart to prove to me he
only takes the best.
—Love, Mommy



I've lost my real boyfriend, my Kolby, my great nephew, whom I've loved since you were born. I babysat you from infancy to a toddler. We grew even closer over the years. Kolby, my Kolby, what can Aunt Vee say about the love I have for you. Since coming into my life you've brought me nothing but love and laughter, with your goofy self. You kept me smiling every time we talked, even about your girlfriends—another player your school. We would talk all day, especially on FaceTime. On August 23, 2019, when you said my name correctly for the first time, I just laughed. After five years, you finally got it right. I'm going to miss you, my baby. I truly am, and most of all,

my FaceTime calls. If I could only get you to read me a story just one more time. I love you, my FaceTime boyfriend. R.I.P. until we meet again—my pest, my heart—I love you. Lastly, I will never ever forget my two oldest kids Cordell Jr. and my oldest daughter Tasha. Take care of my baby. And Cordell, don't do my baby like you did big Markee when he was little. Leave my baby alone.

—Love, Aunt/Wife Vernell



TO MY SON

Never shall you feel alone no matter how far apart. You know that I am always here. You will forever have my heart. I always taught you how to be strong and tough. This was never what I envisioned. The time we had was not enough. The hurt and pain I feel right now is too much to bear; but when you look down at the world, know daddy will always be there.

—Love, Daddy



TO MY WORLD, KOLBY

I will miss you forever. My life will never be the same without you. We had so many amazing times together. We loved to play together and had a lot of laughs. I always looked forward to you coming over and just seeing you cut up. Kolby, watching you grow up was the most amazing thing I have ever witnessed. I would look forward to your mom sending me videos of you almost every day of you doing something new, making smart remarks, or saying you wanted to come see Ashy. You were so smart, rude, and just beyond your time. I am going to miss our dates, talking to you on the phone, you telling me about things

you wanted and places you wanted to go. You learned at an early age that you could get anything out of Ashy. I would buy you whatever you wanted and asked for; your mother would just shake her head at me. I could go on and on with stories about almost every day of your life, but I will end with I WILL MISS AND LOVE YOU DEARLY!

—Love, Ashy



BUT JESUS SAID, "LET THE LITTLE CHILDREN COME TO ME AND DO NOT HINDER THEM, FOR TO SUCH BELONGS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN." Matthew 19:14, New International Version



K o l b y M a h k y i G i b s o n



"THE LORD IS NEAR TO THE BROKENHEARTED AND SAVES THE CRUSHED IN SPIRIT." Psalms 34:18, New International Version



SO QUIETLY

The Lord came quietly and gave me gentle sleep. To those I'm leaving behind on Earth, don't weep. The good Lord giveth, and at times, He taketh away. Nothing on this earth is forever or here to stay. Rejoice now and celebrate the life He gave to me. All things that happened were surely meant to be. When I was alive, you were all so dear. If you only just remember the good times, you'll feel that I am near. It's times like these that it's heavy on your heart, but put a smile on your face and make a brand-new start. Family and friends I loved, please don't weep; the Lord came quietly and gave me my gentle sleep. —Love, Kolby



PALLBEARERS

James Dickens
Markee Dickens
Najee Dickens
Darryl Gibson
Steven Jones
Anthony Longshore

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Sometimes when life seems empty and we feel alone, we discover the importance of the kindness of others. Thank you for being a light in a dark and in difficult times. Your kindness meant so very much and will not be forgotten.

—The Family of Kolby M. Gibson

