



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family wishes to acknowledge with deepest appreciation, the many expressions of love, sympathy, gestures of kindness and prayers during our loss. A heartfelt thanks to the many families and friends who have extended emotional and spiritual support during our WARRIORS transition. Those who have traveled long distances, sent floral tributes, cards, and messages of condolences we are truly grateful.

REPAST

The family residence
3136 Sweetbay Rd
Longs, SC 29568

A Celebration of Life Of

**DAJA KAPRI
SHAQUITTA SHERRON**

August 27, 1990-April 6, 2023



*Order
of
Service*

- Processional.....Be Blessed
- Opening Remarks _____Pastor Jones
- Family Prayer.....Elder Vanessa Cox
- Solo.....Stacey
- Obituary Reading
- Reflections
- Solo.....Stacey
- Words of Comfort..... Pastor Jones
- Recessional.....I'm Free



Obituary

Daja Sherron was born on August 27, 1990, in Myrtle Beach, SC to Sissy Cox and Timothy her loving chil. Daja graduated from Myrtle Beach High School in 2008, following her graduation she moved to Atlanta, Georgia where she worked and attended college. She was a member of Sandy Grove Missionary Baptist Church. Daja leaves to cherish her loving children Kh'Mya Watts, Kelsey Gaston and Kensley Gaston. Sisters Frances Demetrice Dunbar (Vincent) of Covington Georgia, Latisha Knox, Krystall Cox, Shania Sutton, and Deandra Black all of Myrtle Beach. SC. One brother Timothy Sutton of Myrtle Beach, SC. God parents Michelle Dukes, Sammie Spivey, and Flora Vereen. Three nieces, four nephews and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, friends, and her lifelong best friend Basheba James.

My Sister's Keeper

**Both born in the eighth month, four years and 10 days apart.
8/17 and 8/27**

**Ironically bonded from the start.
Yet so close now it seems so far apart....
Can't let you go because your memory is still vibrant in my heart.....my rider when no one else wanted to ride.
How could I stop these tears Daja even if I tried?
But for Kh'Mya, Kelsey and Kensley these tears I gotta hide.
You live inside of them
so I realize it's never a goodbye.
My little sister who was so much bigger than me we made promises to one another in honor of the legacy.
I know you're going to keep yours so I gotta keep mines. This for my spine my sister you served your purpose a fighter til the bitter end I not only lost my sibling but my very best friend.**

