



*Don't cry for me. I will be okay. Heaven is my home now,
and this is where I'll stay. Don't cry for me. I'm where I be-
long. I want you to be happy and try to stay strong. Don't
cry for me. It was just my time, but I will see you someday
on the other side. Don't cry for me. I am not alone. The angels
are with me to welcome me home. Don't cry for me, for I have
no fear. All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears. Don't
cry for me. This is not the end. I'll be waiting here for you
when we meet again.
"Always and Forever"
Butter*



Acknowledgements:

The Drummond family would like to thank you for the many kind expressions of sympathy that have been extended during our time of bereavement. May God bless and keep each of you. Lovingly submitted, The Family

Interment: Morgan, Cinnaminson, NJ



822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035

Martha Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. No. 4326

Celebration of Life

*Sunrise
November 14, 1970*

*Sunset
February 15, 2021*

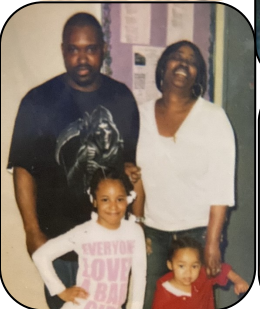
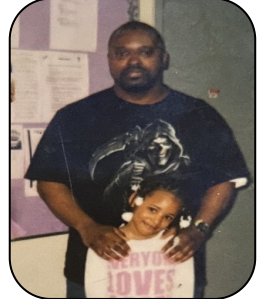


*~Son
~Brother
~Cousin
~Uncle
~Friend
~Father*

LEON DRUMMOND "BUTTER"

Monday, March 1, 2021
Viewing 9:00-11:00am
Homegoing Celebration 11:00am

Macedonia Baptist Church
351 High Street
Westville, NJ 08093
Dr. Rodney Rowland, Pastor
Eulogist: Rev. Robert Johnson



Order of Service

Processional

Clergy & Family

Opening Selection

Dionne Konteh

Scripture Reading

Pastor Keith Dickens

Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Family

Selection

Jordan & Konteh

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Ebony Konteh

Obituary

Ebony Koneh

Live Music

Forte Sounds

Praise Dance

Aldayja Selby

Eulogy

Pastor Keith Dickens

Final Viewing

Recessional

ORDER
OF
SERVICE

Precious Memories



*Forever
in our
Hearts*



Leon's Life Journey

Leon Russell Drummond, was born on November 14th, 1970 to the late Catherine and Joseph Drummond in Philadelphia, PA. Leon lost his life at the age of 50 years old. He lost his mother at the age of two (2) months and His Father at the age of sixteen (16) years old. Even though Leon was just an infant when his mother passed, he did not lack love or attention from anyone. In fact he was over whelmed with love, as his dad doted on him as well as neighbors, family members, friends and churches in his neighborhood. Leon would even make the radio stations on a regular basis, (The little boy from 25th street is missing again, if you see him please send him home lol).

He was loved by many. In his own special way, he left an impact on everyone he touched. To know him was to love him. How could you not; that's just how he was. He would make you mad at him, and 10 minutes later, you were right back there helping him again. His favorite words, "I was only playing." Leon, aka Butter, had a good heart. The ones he loved could get anything out of him. And his heart of hearts was his two daughters, Aniyah and Cyanni Drummond. Know, y'all father loved y'all!

Leon leaves to mourn his two (2) Daughters Aniyah and Cyanni, one (1) brother Michael, and sister, Robin Drummond; His nieces, Catherine (Nicky), Tanisha (Pooda) Drummond, Lynelle Skinner (Nell) who was his ride or die! as well as a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins, family and friends. Leon will surely be missed by all.

Leon is preceded in death by his mother, Catherine; father Joseph, Sister Josephine, and Brother Robert (David) Drummond.

Loving Memories

Leon "Creepy" as our dad often called you, I just want to say you were more than my lil bro you were my first child and you knew that and I take great appreciation for that we had a special bond even though you can work my last nerve you always knew that I had your back you could always count on me yo big sis Robin even though this is bitter sweet just knowing that you finally get to meet our mother gives me peace, until we meet again lil bro ♡- Your Big Sister Robin



Uncle Leon I am so sorry, you left us so soon. I want you to know I will always be your little pooda. I will never forget the times when I was younger and you would lift me up in the air I would spread my arms out like I was a airplane you would yell flyyyyyyy; Uncle I love you now it's your time to spread your wings and Fly.

Love You Niece Pooda



You never said I'm leaving, you never said goodbye. You were gone before I knew it, and only God knew why. A million times I needed you a million times I cried. If love alone could have saved you you would of never died. In life I love you dearly in death I love you still. In my heart you hold a place, That no one could ever fill. It broke my heart to

lose you, but you didn't go alone For part of me went with you. The day God called you home. -

Love Always Your Daughter Aniyah Jaquay Drummond.

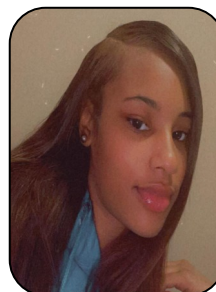
A Loving TRIBUTE

Leon you was my uncle but more like my brother, We had our good times and bad but no matter the time of day when you called me I was there cussing you out and all. I am going to miss those arguments between us. You was the first person to teach me how to flip and play wall ball the memories we have I will cherish forever. Our last conversation you told me you loved me & thanks for being mean lol.

Your niece Nicky



We little knew that morning that 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 memories your love is still our guide; and though we cannot see you, you 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 - Your Ride And Die Nell



"To a dad from his daughter: Thank you for giving me life and instilling so much of you and me. I'm happy you're at peace and because of that now I have you to live through me."

Your baby-girl Cyanni Robin Drummond.