

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me,
To be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo,
Whispering softly down the ways.
Of happy times and laughing times,
& bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun.
Of happy memories that I leave behind
When my life is done.





Acknowledgements:

The Macklin 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

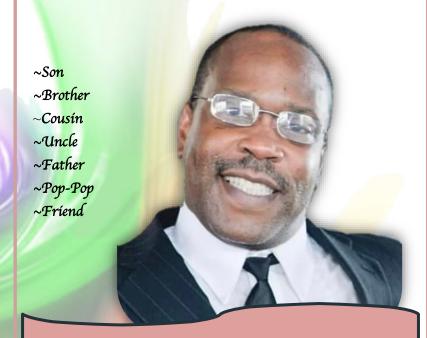
Interment: Harleigh, Camden, NJ



822-24 Kaighn Avenue Camden, NJ 08103 856-602-4035 Martha Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. No. 4326

Celebration of Life

Sunrise June 1, 1964 Sunset February 13, 2021



Friday, March 5, 2021 Viewing 10:00-11:00am Homegoing Celebration 11:00am

LARRY MACKLIN

Tenth Street Baptist Church 1860 S 10th St, Camden, NJ 08104 Rev. Dr. Tony C. Evans, Sr. Pastor Eulogist: Rev. Dr. Jay Macklin

A Love Letter from Larry

I've known lots of pleasure and at times endured pain, I've lived in the sunshine and walked in the rain. But now we're separated and for a time apart, but you are not alone, I'm forever in your heart. Death always seems so sudden and it is always sure, but what is often forgotten, it is not without a cure. There may be times you miss me, I sort of hope you do, but smile when you think of me, for I'll be waiting for you. Now there's many things for you to do and lots of ways to grow, so get busy, be happy, live your life and miss me, but let me go!

Isalm 84:10-12









Processional

Scripture Reading

Old Testament New Testament

Musical Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Letter to my Son

Love Letter to Larry

Eulogy

Musical Selection

Explanation of Prayer Bag

Closing Prayer

Benediction

Recessional

Clergy & Family

Rev. Tony Evans, Sr.

Psalms

34:18

Revelations

21:4

Nae'Ahmi McCall

Karen Sellers

Eugene Macklin

Syrettta Streeter
Written by Dannie Macklin
Carmen Whealton

Rev. Dr. Jay Macklin

Aalana Jackson

Rev. Dr. Jay Macklin



Interment: Harleigh Cemetery, Camden, NJ

Precious Memories



Qarry's Qife Journey

We will never forget you, we will not dishonor you, We will remember and be glad that you lived among us, That you taught us, and that you loved us all.

Larry Kenneth Macklin was a loving and caring son, brother, uncle, father, pop-pop and friend.

He left this world suddenly on February 13, 2012 at the age of 56. He was born to Robert and Dannie Macklin on June 1, 1964 in Cherry Hill, NJ. He attended the Camden City Public School System until He moved to Columbus Ohio, where he resided for most of his life.

He was baptized at Tenth Street Baptist Church, Camden NJ at an early age and later was a member of First Church of God, Columbus, OH, HE LOVED THE LORD.

Larry was a skilled Mechanic who loved working on cars. He had a passion for "The Paint" most recently creating Mac n Paint Co. with his son Tawan and with the inspiration from his fiancé Carmen. Larry loved to dance, was always the first one on the dance floor. His favorite saying was "WHAT" but you had to know him in order to say it right (lol). Larry loved his grandchildren. He was loving pop-pop to many, with a special bond to the Johnson children. His cheerful attitude, bright smile and loving heart will truly be missed.

Larry was preceded in death by his Father Robert Macklin and oldest sister Joyce Neal. He leaves to cherish his unforgettable memory, his loving and devoted Mother, Dannie A. Macklin, five sisters Barbara Allen, Izelia (Pat) Baker, Marcella (William) Walls, Zelda (Michael) Charter and Darlene Macklin. Four brothers, Robert (Shirley), James (Vyelda), Jerome (Lisa Price) and Eugene (Charmelle). His one and only loving son Tawan (Lejdi) their three children, and his three grandchildren Leilabelle, Landon and London, devoted fiancé Carmen Whealton, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.

Loving Memories



Loving TRIBUTE

Better is one day in your courts then a thousand elsewhere; I would rather be a door keeper in the house of God, then dwell in the tents of the Wicked. Home Sweet Home, probably adorns more plaques than any other motto. Home is a place where you can lay down your tired body and bruised ego in safety. Home is in God's house, a place that brings comfort right down into your bones. You'd rather spend one day near God, praising him, than a thousand days anywhere else.

O Lord Almighty, Blessed is the man who trusts in you.

