

Loving Memories

Don't give up. Things will get better. Please don't forget, God is always with you, even when it feels like no one else is.



Never regret being a good person to bad people. Your actions say everything about you, and their actions say everything about them. Keep being you and let karma deal with them.



Staying positive doesn't mean you have to be happy all the time, it just means that even on your hardest days, you know that God has better ones coming.



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.

"Love Danielle"



Your kind expression of sympathy and friendship will always remain in our memories. Thank you for your thoughtfulness

The Young Family



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A Memorial CEREMONY for

~Daughter
~Sister
~Aunt
~Cousin
~Mother
~Friend



Danielle Young

Sunrise: April 4, 1977
Sunset: September 15, 2021

Monday, September 27, 2021
Time of Reflection 9:00-10:00am
Service 10:00am

Macedonia Baptist Church
351 High Street
Westville, NJ 08093

Loving Memories



Here's my advice. Hug everyone you love a lot tighter. Never leave someone in an argument. Be present. Say "I love you" way too much. Take a lot of pictures with the ones you love. You never know when it'll be the last time you see them, so please don't take any second you have for granted. Love
Danielle

Danielle's Life Story

On April 4, 1977 in Woodbury, NJ, a sweet, gentle spirit was gifted to us. The gift-givers, Josette Brown and Daniel Young, named their gift Danielle Arlen Young, affectionately called "Danni" by many.

Danielle's education was in various schools in Camden & Gloucester counties in NJ and even in San Diego County in California for about 9 months. That was due to having a mother, who was one of the few people known, that loved to move. Danielle liked the simple life and once Danielle left Woodbury to move to Glassboro in 2014, that is where she stayed.

Although Danielle was diagnosed with lymphedema at a very young age after undergoing a gastric bypass surgery and was dependent on a wheelchair from then on, Danielle never let that stop her from being the person she was nor did she let that stop her from doing what she loved. She was a strong woman with a strong mind. She was very independent, living on her own and pretty much did everything from cooking and washing dishes to washing clothes to managing her own medical responsibilities. Danielle was most often seen in Glassboro riding downtown in her power chair with about ten grocery bags in her hands while being able to control her power chair at the same time. People often looked at her crazy and probably wondered if she needed help, but she was definitely one of a kind. This was what gave her the nickname "Bag Lady" which always bought a smile to her face.

Danielle enjoyed listening to music and watching movies especially from the 90's era. Danielle was a collector of cd's and dvd's and that included some that did not belong to her. When they were discovered in her possession, she would just simply say, "Well they were just sitting around collecting dust, so I gave them a purpose." Who can argue with that? It was no surprise that Danielle's caring nature allotted for her love of children and always had kids around her and grew up taking care of cats, dogs, hamsters, and bunny rabbits. Danielle pretty much loved everyone and everything, but the color jade and giraffes were here favorite besides talking, talking, and more talking, loudly that is. Although very much played out, she was such a die-hard fan of General Hospital that she knew all of the characters and the storyline from start to finish and joined every General Hospital fan club that existed and even had written a novel on google docs featuring all of the characters. Most of all, Danielle's favorite past-times were spend with her only child, her daughter Rahyell. Danielle was everything to her daughter and did anything for her daughter. Some of the best memories to cherish were the mother-daughter outings as Danielle rode around Glassboro with her daughter by her side just talking about what was going on in their lives, Rahyell's future college plans as she headed off to begin another semester, and just laughing and joking around with each other. These moments was what made their bond so special.

Danielle was a mother, daughter, sister, aunt, cousin, niece, grand-daughter, and friend all in one. There are so many words in the world to describe her, but the ones that jump out are kind-hearted, gentle-natured, determined, caring, loveable, friendly, and humorous. She had a big smile and a big laugh. She was definitely loved and adored by family and friends and she will be greatly and forever missed by all. She was just taken too soon and nothing can replace what a wonderful and magnificent person she was.

Danielle was pre-deceased by her mother Josette Brown, grandmothers Constance Matthews and Ernestine Young, aunts Yvette Beverly and Keesha Golden, and her Uncle Slim.

Danielle leaves to cherish her memories her only daughter Rahyell Aleya Young, her only sibling, her brother Marquise Willis, her Aunt Deborah Young-Johnson, her uncles Kerwin and Dwayne Matthews (Marian) and Tony and Gary from the Young family and a host of cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy and Family
Prayer of Comfort	Elder Alvin Boyce
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament	Psalms 23
New Testament	John 14: 1-7
Obituary	
Reflections	Family & Friends
Eulogy	Elder Alvin Boyce

Be kind to everyone you meet. Blessings may show up in unrecognizable ways.

GOD saw you were getting tired
When a cure was not to be.
He closed his Arms
around you and whispered,
"Come To Me."
In tears we saw you sinking,
we watched you fade away.
Our Hearts
were almost broken,
you fought so hard to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping
so peacefully, free from pain,
we should not wish you back to suffer that again.
So treasure her, Lord, in your garden of rest.
For here on earth,
She Was The Best.