

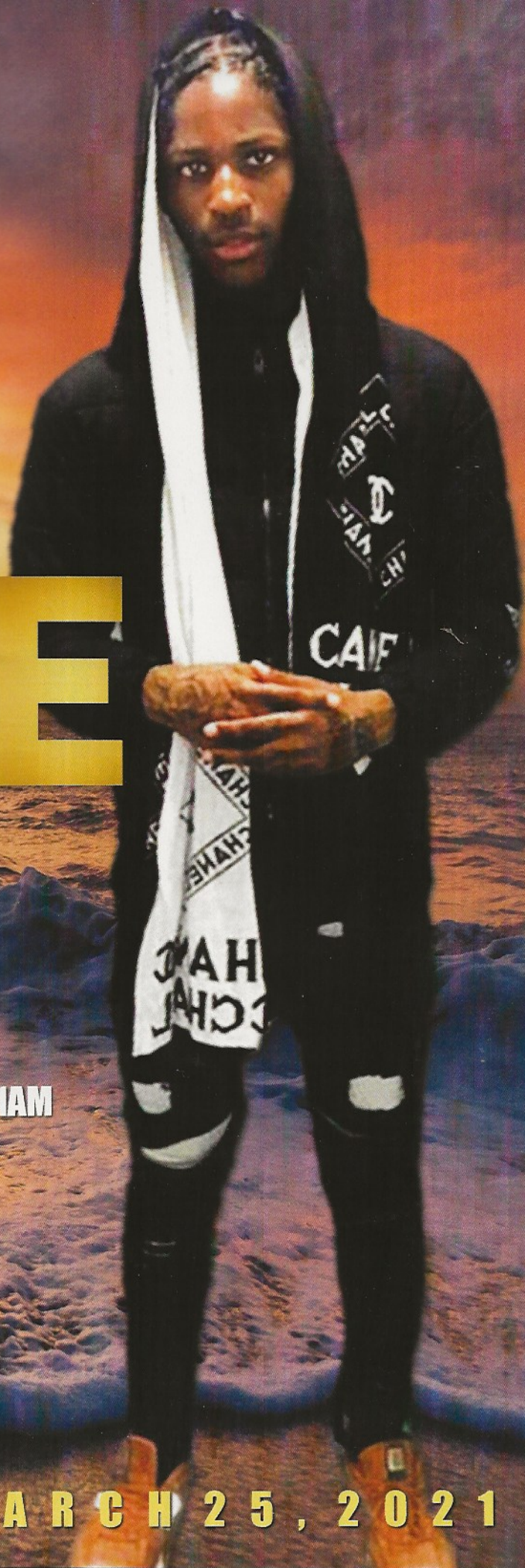
*Celebrating
The Life Of*

PIERRE DAYE

TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 2021
VIEWING: 10AM | CELEBRATION OF LIFE: 11AM

BEREAN BAPTIST CHURCH
924 MADISON STREET NW
WASHINGTON, DC 20011

JUNE 27, 2002 | MARCH 25, 2021



Order Of Service

Processional Viewing

Scripture Reading
Old/New Testament

Prayer of Comfort
Reverend Childs

Musical Selection
"Open My Heart" performed by Tamika Saunders

Reflections

Obituary Reading
Reverend Childs

Expressions (2 minutes)
Friends and Family

Musical Selection
"My Life is In Your Hands"

Eulogy
Reverend Childs

Closing Selection
"Take me to The King" performed by Demetri

Recessional

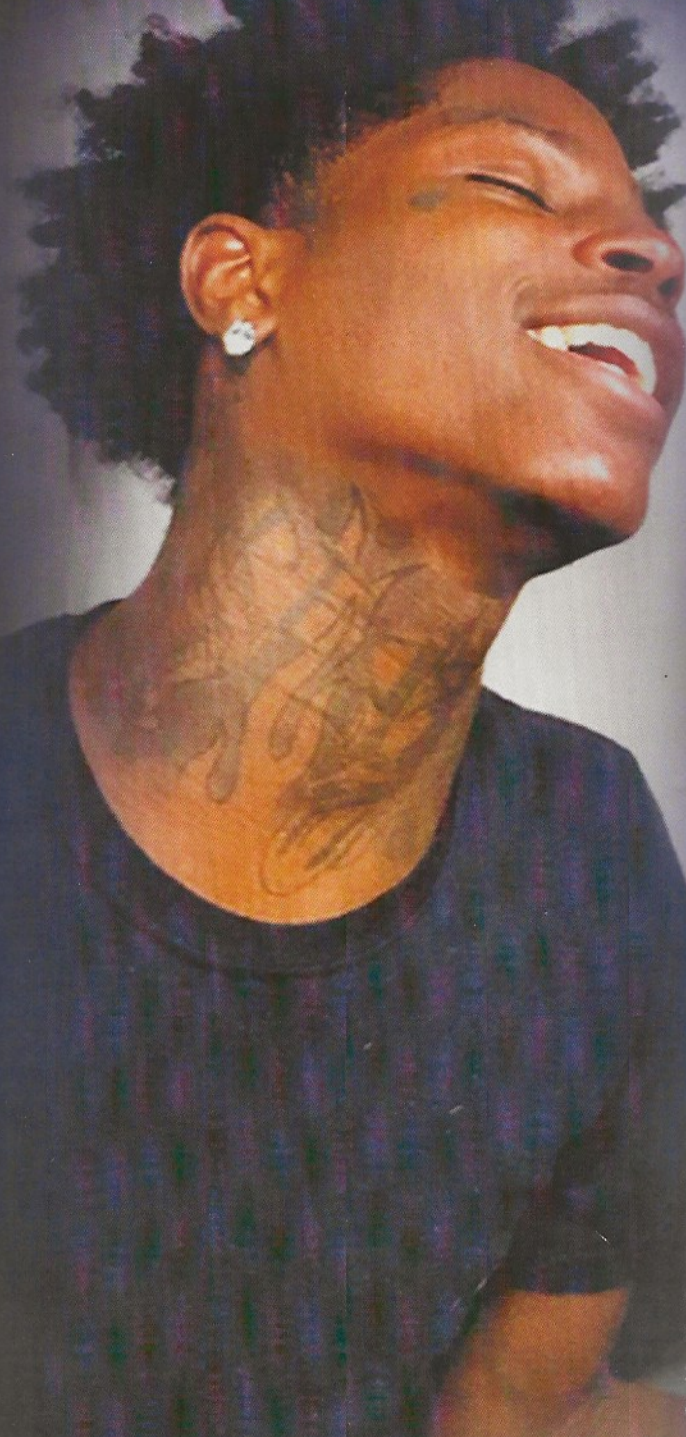
Interment
Private

F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S

Remembering Pierre

On March 25, 2021 half of my heart was taken from us in the blink of an eye. The Lord needed my son with Him, and wrapped his arms around him and whispered to Pierre "it's time". None of us were ready, but the Lord has a war going on and needed one of his toughest soldiers.

Everyone that knew Pierre, knew he had a smile that lit up the room and a heart of gold. His family called him "P" or "P Fly" while his friends remember him by many more nicknames. Pierre had a lot of people who loved and cared about him. Anyone he encountered always spoke highly of Pierre about how respectful and funny he was. Our house will definitely not be the same without his wit.



Pierre was born June 27, 2002 and grew up in town on 7th street N.W., we moved to Silver Spring, MD in 2007. He attended Jackson Road ES, White Oak Middle School, Blake High School, and ultimately ended up at Mark Twain alternative programs. No matter what Pierre always made his way back uptown. He was just so loyal to his friends, he would go toe to toe with you about his friends no matter male or female. He was so trusting and respected. Pierre loved to play basketball, football and manhunt as a teen but as he gotten older his love for sports decreased and he developed a love for rap. He had it too! I remember hearing his first song and bopping to it, and I looked at him and said "boy you better stop cursing" and he said "ma, that's how I perfect my craft, I'm feeling it".

Pierre had many challenges in his teen years as he was in and out of placements. He came home in April of 2020 and he stayed out of placement. Everyone would express how proud they were that Pierre had seemed to be getting his life together. He was expressing his pain and troubles through his music now, so he had a positive outlet. He would always say "I'm about to be big ya'll, me and Tone about to get rich and buy a big house out Atlanta" (lol). P Fly will definitely be missed!!!

Pierre leaves to mourn his mom Tenika Daye, his dad Wilbur Fludd, his stepmom Nicole McKnight, his sisters Britany, Diamone, Nykayla, Imari, and Zionna. His brothers Kyrea', Patrick (Woodard), Antonio, Patrick (PJ). His grandmother (Gina Porter) his grandfather (Milton Porter), his uncle Eric, aunts and uncle, Barbara, Jean, Stephanie and Kenny, his significant other (Saniyyah and his unborn child) and a host of other relatives and very close and special friends.

To My Son

I love you and miss you. I shouldn't be writing this to you. Your life was cut way too short. You were just becoming your own man, finding your own way. I loved the time we spent working together everyday. You would say, Pop I got this, I can handle this job. I was proud to know you had the willingness to work. We were suppose to pursue your music, travel and share our birthdays together. I will always cherish you my son. I don't know what I'm going to do now. I have a huge hole in my heart left by you - gone to soon. You were my baby boy. I'm going to miss your mom calling me telling me to come get my son.

You would laugh and say, my dad calling I'm call him thou. I would keep calling and texting til you responded. I'll see you again baby boy, when I get to those gates be waiting for me with that smile - love you.

Your Father

You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why
A Million times we will miss you
A million times we will cry
If love alone could have saved you
You never would have died.

In life we love you dearly
In death we love you still
In our hearts you hold a place
No one else can fill

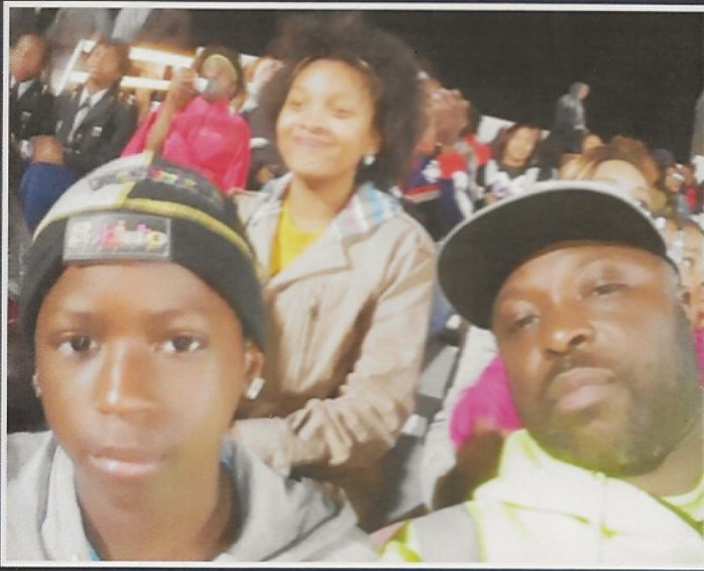
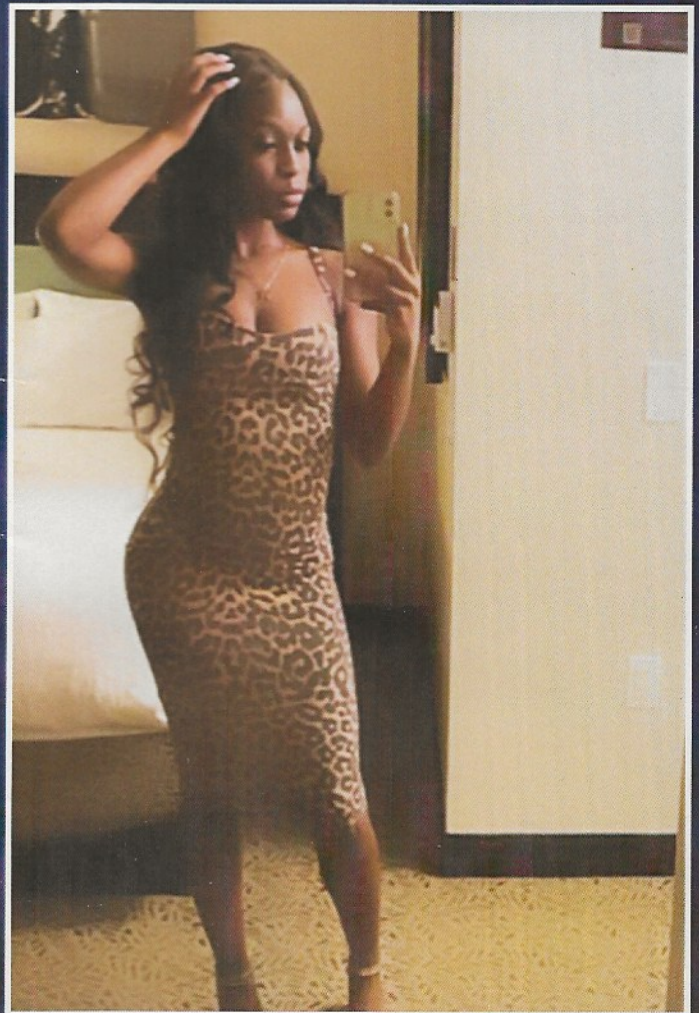
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

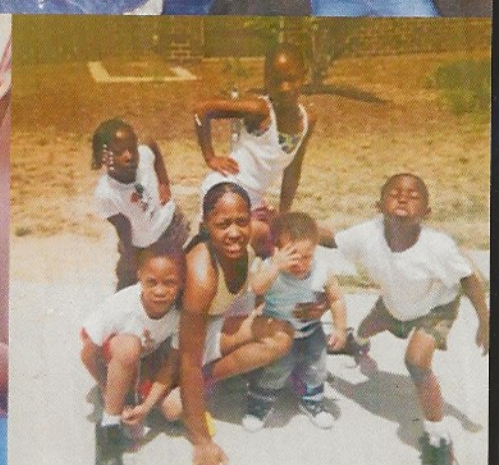
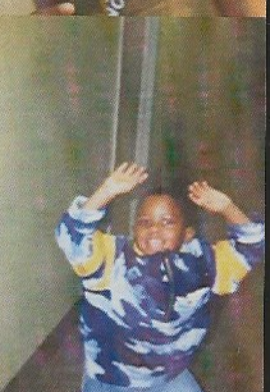
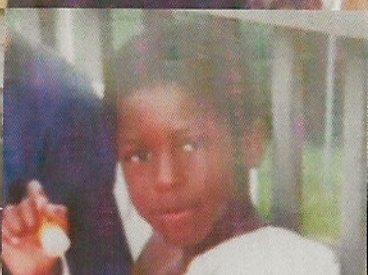
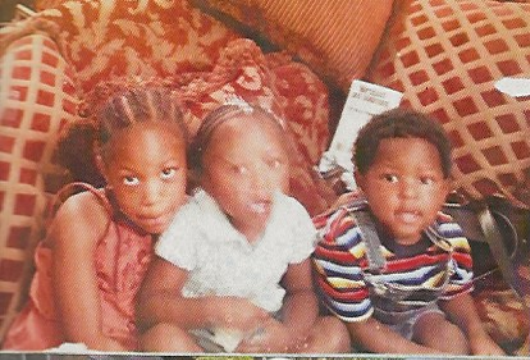
You say that you were chosen for His garden
His precious hand picked bouquet

"God really needed me",
That why I couldn't stay.

But brothers can never be parted
Precious memories never die
I'm looking forward to seeing you
Somewhere in the sky.

Love Always, **Nykayla**







Broken Chain

We little knew the day
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,
but you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
the day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide
And though we cannot see you,
you are 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 gain.

Love **Diamone**

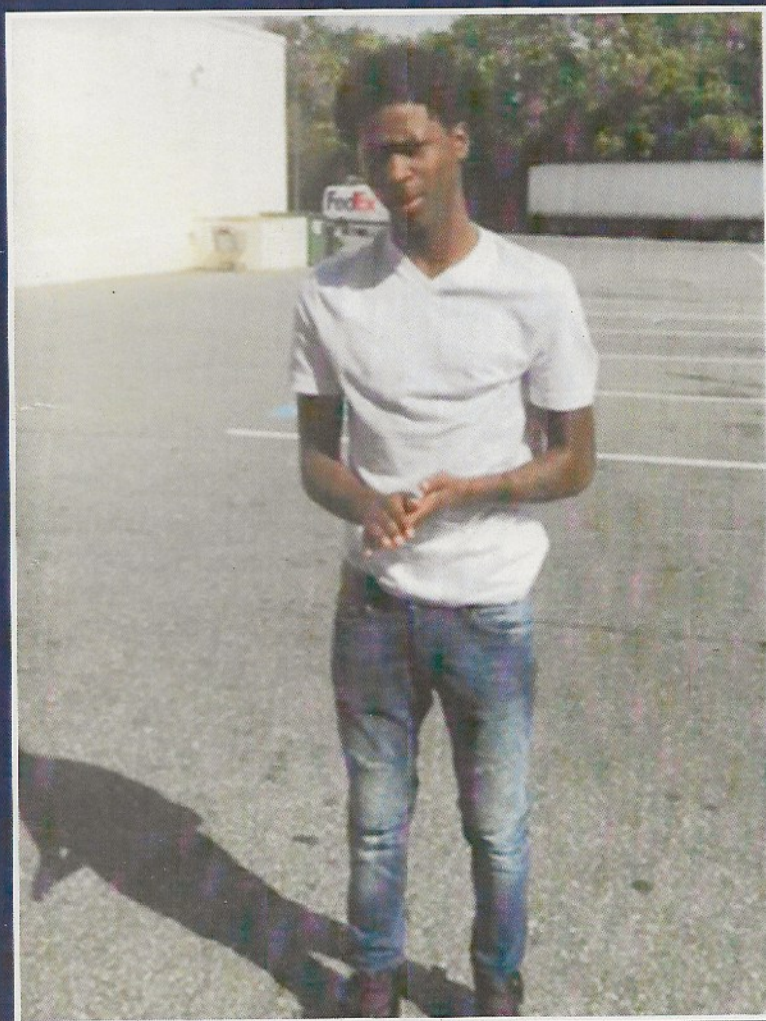
It Roses Grow

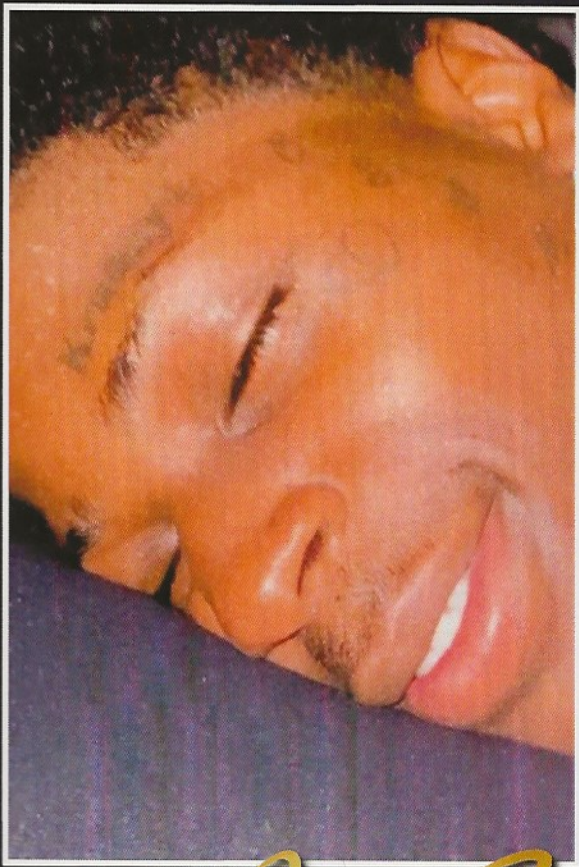
If roses grow in heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my brother's arms
and tell him they're from me.

Tell him that I love and miss him
and when he turns to smile,
place a kiss upon his cheek
and hold him for a while.

Because remembering him is easy,
I do it every day
It's the heartache of losing you
that will never go away.

Love **Mari**





My Love, My Life

Where do I begin ? Everybody that knows me knows Pierre **was** the love of my life , literally , the first boyfriend I ever **had** and has been messing with for 7 years , even though we may have went our separate ways and argued we always found a way back home . Anybody knew **as soon** as somebody said something to me Pierre be **right** there like " uhn uhn I don't even play like that don't **play** this one " Pierre will argue with me every day but **still** come back and apologize to make it right , and I **loved** him for that . When I'm down he was there to lift me **up** even when I'm happy he made he happier , this is **something** that will forever hold weight on me but God gives **his** toughest battles to his strongest warriors . Pierre left me **with** his child, and that's the best thing that could of **ever** happened to me in a lifetime . I will definitely miss my **baby** , Pierre I love you sooooo much babyboy . I know you're going to continue to look down on me and guide me through this whole thing ! May God rest his soul . Sleep easy baby.

Love **Saniyyah**

I'm Free

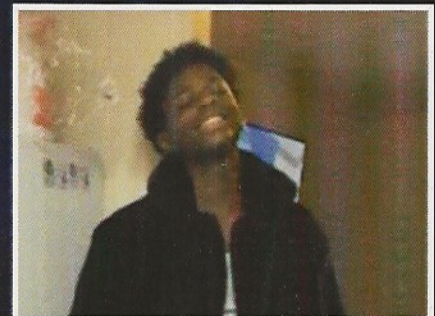
Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work and play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss;
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good time, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, **He set me free!**





Pallbearers
Family & Friends

Acknowledgements

Our family would like to thank everyone for all acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Robinson Funeral Home

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