



- Pallbearers -

Jayun Bester
Joshua Strozier
Micah Washington
Vares Jones

JaMarcus Sterling
Jordan Thomas
Jahvante Williams

- Flower Bearers -

Family and Friends

- Interment -

Cedar Oak Memorial Park
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

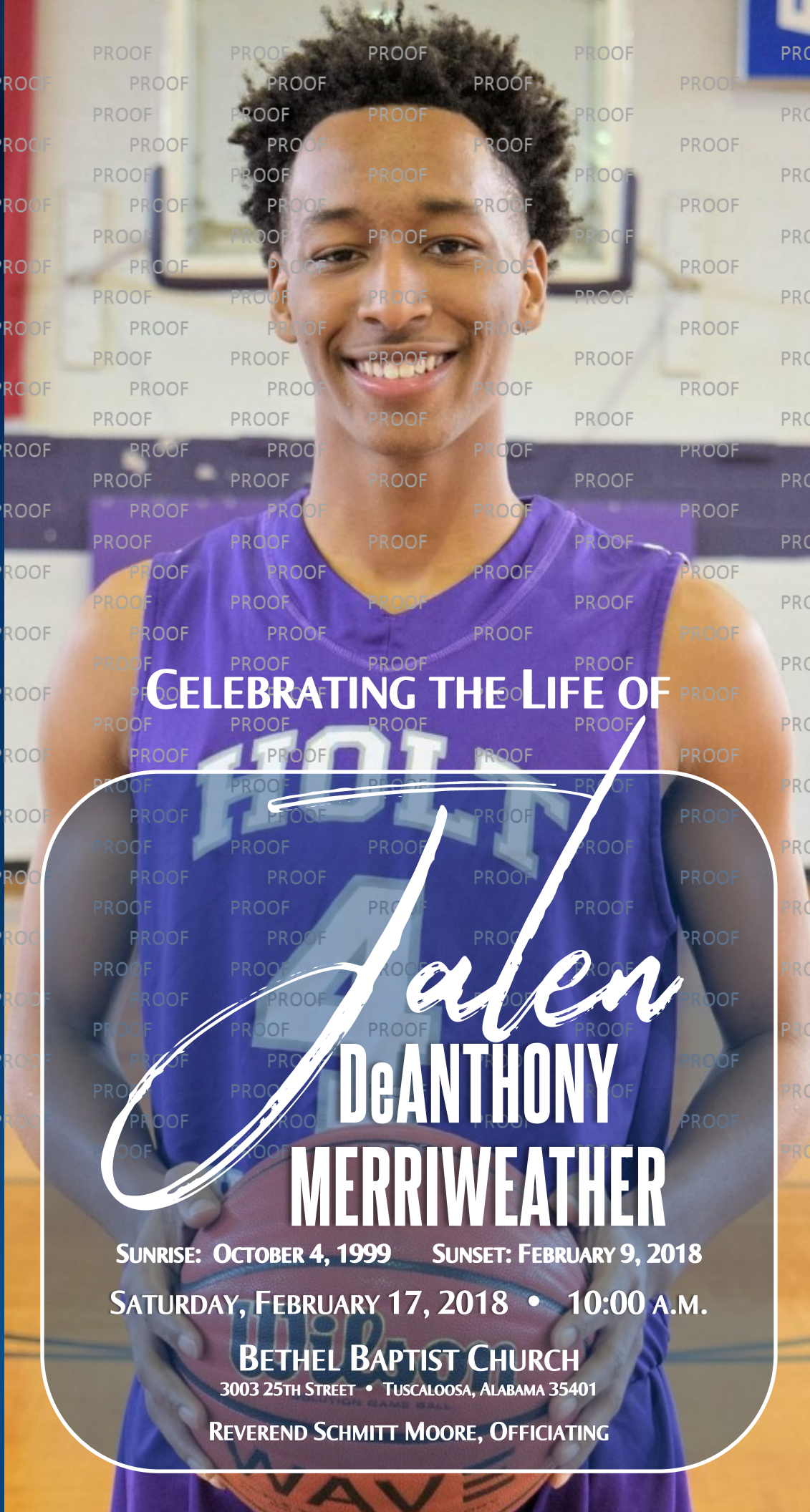
- Acknowledgment -

The family of Jalen DeAnthony Merriweather wishes to express sincere appreciation for the acts of love, kindness and sympathy shown during this time of bereavement. May the peace and love of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ embrace each of you.

- Special Thanks -

Holt High School (Faculty, Staff, and Students)
Holt High School Boys' Basketball Team
Coach Steven Watkins and Coaching Staff

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:
RAINEY MORTUARY SERVICE, LLC
4807 20th Street
Tuscaloosa, Alabama 35401
205-758-1300



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Jalen
DeANTHONY
MERRIWEATHER

SUNRISE: OCTOBER 4, 1999 SUNSET: FEBRUARY 9, 2018

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 2018 • 10:00 A.M.

BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH

3003 25TH STREET • TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA 35401

REVEREND SCHMITT MOORE, OFFICIATING

- The Obituary -

Our loving son, Jalen DeAnthony Merriweather was born on October 4, 1999 to Leroy Merriweather and Angela Merriweather. Jalen was a strong believer in God and relished at an opportunity to perform a kind deed.

At Holt High School, Jalen was a star athlete and an honor student. He was passionate about basketball and had been in love with playing since he was five years old. Also, he enjoyed video games, as a participant as well as an observer.

On February 9, 2018, he departed his earthly life and entered the gates to his eternal life. On the day of his transition, his new pathway reunited him with his predeceased grandmother, Gladys Miles; aunt, Monique Miles and cousin, James Donyell Noland.

Jalen loved his family and took pleasure in spending time with them. Words cannot begin to express how much he loved and appreciated both his family and friends. He will forever be missed in the lives of those that hold him dearly within their hearts.

The memories of his life will be cherished by: a loving mother, Angela Merriweather; a loving father, Leroy (Tesa) Merriweather; two sisters, Tameka Miles and Kanessa Merriweather; grandmothers, Willie Mae Hall and Virginia Anthony; grandfathers, Moses Jones and Leroy Anthony; aunts, Olivia Jones, LaTonya Miles, Nikki Bankhead, Deletha Davis, Regina Gray and Sherita Bellinger; uncles, Devontae Robertson, Timothy (Kendralyn) Merriweather and Antonio (Donna) Merriweather; nieces, Shania Robinson and D'Mya Robertson; nephew, Braylen Hill; cousins, Jamicah Owens, Makayla Miles, Kimani Owens, Wykey Guyton, Curtis Hardaway, Kyla Miles-Hardaway, Kaye-Lani Prewitt, Trevor Merriweather, Timothy Merriweather Jr., Tyler Merriweather, Kelsey Merriweather, Karley Merriweather, Tajah Wilson and Ayanna Scott; a special friend, Briana Horton; best friend, John Brown; a host of other relatives and friends.

- The Order of Service -

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER

SCRIPTURE

CHORAL SELECTION

SILENT READING
OF THE OBITUARY

REFLECTIONS:
Steven Watkins
*Holt High School
Basketball Coach*

Joshua Strozier
Teammate

John Brown
Best Friend

Tyler Merriweather
Family Member

CHORAL SELECTION

EULOGY
Reverend Schmitt Moore, Pastor
Bethel Baptist Church

MUSICAL SELECTION

RECESSIONAL

POSTLUDE

A Letter To My Son

A letter to my son,
My sweet, sweet baby you were so special to me. We had a bond that no one could even imagine; you were my best friend, my heart and my confidant. You only wanted to make your family proud. My sweet son we are soooo proud of you. You put on Facebook after senior night when I walked with you that my family loves me soooo much. Well baby we still do we always will. Watch over us my sweet angel!

Get your eternal rest baby. You showed how much you love your sisters their protector and hero. We loved you, but God needed you more (momma said He only takes the best). And you, my handsome son, was the best. You only wanted to play ball and make us proud you are balling on a court of gold. When I make it to Heaven I will find you and never let you go. Rest on sweet baby.

Love,
Your Mom

A Letter From Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
Filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.

