



Order of Service

Josh Crans, Officiating

- Processional.....Clergy and Family
- Opening Hymn....."Don't Cry" - Kirk Franklin
- Scripture Reading.....Jason Smoker
- Prayer of Comfort.....Paris Morton
- Selection.....Prince Morton
- Acknowledgements and Obituary Reading.....Victoria Banghart
- Reflections (2 minutes).....Family and Friends
- Selection....."Somewhere Over The Rainbow" - Kelly Lee
- Words of Comfort.....Clergy
- Eulogy.....Dwayne Walton
- Recessional Directives Ventnor T. Wright, Funeral Director
- Recessional.....Clergy and Family

Pallbearers

Jordan Kasley

Alexander Thompson
Amere Kasley
Richon Dixon

Kyle Consul
Brandon Deshields
James Washington

Flower Girls

Family and Friends

Strands of Time

Baby girl,
You burst into this world
With a full head of hair
More perfect than I could have ever imagined
You will always be perfect in my eyes

In time your locks grew
They grew longer, and longer, and longer
Into a mane of crowning glory
Wavy like the sea
Every shade of sand and sunshine

It's another busy morning
Running around in chaos
"Get over here Dinky Butt!"
Squirring, giggling

I grasped onto you
I didn't have to catch you anymore
In a flash there you were
Crossed legged on the floor
Sitting for just a few minutes
Pausing the noise all around us

I gathered a small bouquet of curls
Brush, brush
Silky smooth strands
Criss cross, over under
Love braiding through my hands

The first person I saw waking up
And the last person I saw at night
We did it all together
Each and every day

Mom, I was your baby girl too
And Lexi will always be mine
I know you were waiting to meet her
And now she's yours to care for
Through the strands of time

Interment

Zion Hill Church Cemetery
Atglen, Pennsylvania

In Appreciation

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude for your expressions of sympathy, prayers, donations and support extended to our family during this time of bereavement.



Wright
FUNERAL & CREMATION
SERVICES, INC.

Ventnor T. Wright, Funeral Director, Supervisor

725 Merchant Street | Coatesville, Pennsylvania 19320
Phone 610-384-0341 Fax 610-383-7523
www.wrightfuneralservices.com

Our daily rituals weaving
memories from moments
You asked how I learned to braid
I told you Grammy taught me
when I was young
And I would teach you one day
Now Grammy will teach you

In Heaven
Life gets messy, twisted, and tangled
It's not fair
I can't bare
To say goodbye
So I never ever will

You never outgrew me
In your busyness of life
Always looking for magic
I knew exactly where to find it
The magic is you

"Mommy, look up!
I have a surprise for you
I'm dancing on rainbows
And jumping on pink clouds"
A smile of hope after the storm

Now I lay thee down to sleep
Your earthly body's resting place
You shine each night amongst the stars
When dawn breaks and I wake
Your soul soars on eagle's wings

CELEBRATING
The Life



Alexis
ANN KEASLEY

OCTOBER 24, 2012 - MAY 23, 2021

Service of Love

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 2021

VIEWING: 9:00AM | SERVICE: 11:00AM

GATEWAY CHURCH

160 COWAN DRIVE | PARKESBURG, PENNSYLVANIA 19365





Heaven's Angel

Alexis A. Keasley was given a pair of angel wings on Sunday, May 23rd, 2021, after incurring injuries from a car accident on Saturday, May 22nd. It is hard to accept that God chose to give her wings so early (she was 8 years old), but her family's faith tells us He must need her for some special Purpose. And her family knows how much she deserves those angel wings.

Lexi was everything anyone could hope for to her family: she was plucky, she was spirited, she was generous. She was beautiful, too. Her smile was worth a thousand prayers, and it lit up our world like the tail of a comet. She loved so many things: her cat, Midnight; unicorns; swimming and trips to the ocean; she loved being a girl as much as she enjoyed playing it rough. Like so many girls her age, she didn't know if it was better to be a princess or a warrior—so she did what only Lexi could do: she faced each day's battle with as much glitz and glamour as she could get away with. She faced those battles with courage and compassion, too. She had a big brother named Jordan who was always at her side, and together they shared a world of wild ups and downs; their life together nourished a deep, unbreakable bond that only children can ever know, and which no words can describe. She was Alexis, Lexi, Dinky Butt or Bubbles to those who knew her!

Alexis enjoyed many different activities, she always had to be doing something! She loved swimming with her friends rather at the pool or beach trips. She also enjoyed dance, gymnastics, cheerleading, karate and boxing with friends. She dreamed of being an artist, just like her Uncle Chris. She loved Unicorns, glitter, slime or anything she could make a mess with having a smile on her face! Her latest adventures were at the Point and walking to the park with her bestie!

To her family she was the sunshine, the storm, and the rainbow at the storm's end. We don't know what she might have been, or the woman she might have become. We only know that she did and loved everything you would expect a child her age to do and love. When a child that age is suddenly gone, though, all those simple things become so precious, because the life Lexi brought to them and to the people around her could never have been given by anyone else but her—that's what made her Lexi. She wasn't like any child her age, after all: she was the only Lexi that God could ever give us, the only one who could touch the lives in her world in her own way, and give us the love (and trust in our love for her) that only she could have given. Now she is gone. For those of us she touched before she left us, though, every memory of her is a blessing; it brings a pang of grief and heartache, but with the grief comes a rush of love—Lexi's love, and her trust in our love. In the eight years she spent on this earth that love and trust cast a rich and vibrant glow on everyone who came to know her. Even though she is gone, the warmth from that glow will never leave us.

Alexis is survived by her father, Shamar Keasley; her mother, Tricia Consul; her brother, Jordan Keasley; her paternal grandmother, Carla Keasley; her paternal grandfather, Jarvis DeShields; her paternal aunt, Rickia Keasley (Chikita); uncle, Christopher Consul (Heather); great-uncle, Leory Keasley; cousins Amere, Sanaa, Saiyyia, Saleem, Demir, Felix and her sister-bestie Kattleya Cruz and an entire community of extended family and friends who have been devastated and heart-broken by her sudden passing.

She is predeceased by her paternal aunt, Brittany Keasley, her maternal grandmother Beth A. Shainline, and maternal grandfather Ronald Consul; great-grandparents Morgan and Barbara Keasley, great-great-grandmother, Nancy Morton and uncle, Morgan Keasley, Jr.

