

"I AM FREE"

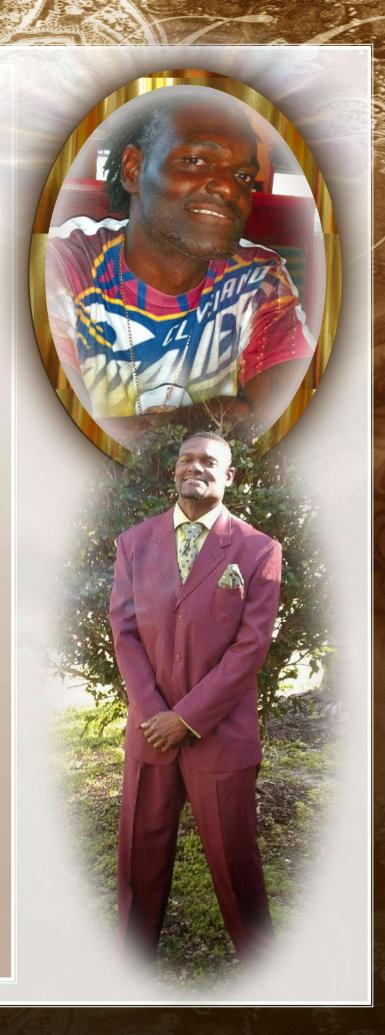
Don't grieve for me,
For now i'm free
I'm following the path
God laid for me.
I took his hand
When I heard him call
I turned my back
And left it all

I COULD NOT STAY
ANOTHER DAY
TO LAUGH, TO LOVE,
TO WORK OR PLAY
TASKS LEFT UNDONE
MUST STAY THAT WAY
I FOUND THAT PLACE
AT THE CLOSE OF THE 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'VE SAVORED MUCH:
GOOD FRIENDS, GOOD TIMES,
A LOVED ONE'S TOUCH

PERHAPS MY TIME
SEEMED 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!



"TO KENO"

You never said "I'm leaving," You never said goodbye
You were gone before I knew it, And only God knew why
A million times I needed you, A million times I cried
If Love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died
In Life I loved you dearly In death I love you still
In my heart you hold a place, That no one could ever fill
It broke my heart to lose you, But you didn't go alone
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.

From Your Aunts, Uncles, and Cousins,

"TO OUR BROTHER, KENO"

We are still in disbelief, this just doesn't seem real to us. Keno, thanks for everything you have ever done for both of us. Thanks for making sure we had a close relationship. You are now with Papa and Granny, watching over us until we meet again.

Rest easy, Keno.

We love you, Marcus & Donald

"LEAVING US IN THOUGHT"

On February 10, 2017, I lost my oldest son. It felt like my heart stopped and my soul left my body. I questioned my faith, asking, "Why did they take you away? Why did you left me answerless?" I wish you could have fought just to be with us one more day. My heart tells me you tried, but God needed you more. I never felt anything like this. I prayed. I cried, but God closed your tired eyes. I miss you deeply, baby. Words can't explain my pain. Even though you were 41, you were still my baby, and my baby you'll always be. I know I can't question God's work, but this is the hardest pill Mommy has to swallow. I'm missing you. All I have are memories to get me through another day, but I know I have to try and be strong for you. I know God doesn't make any mistakes. Just promise me you'll welcome me home when my time comes! I love you, Son!

Mom



"FROM YOUR FATHER"

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, But remember me in every tomorrow.

Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles. I've only gone to rest for a while.

Although my leaving causes pain and grief, My going has eased my hurt and given me relief.

So dry your eyes and remember me, Not as I am, but as I used to be.

Because, I will remember you all, And look on with a smile.

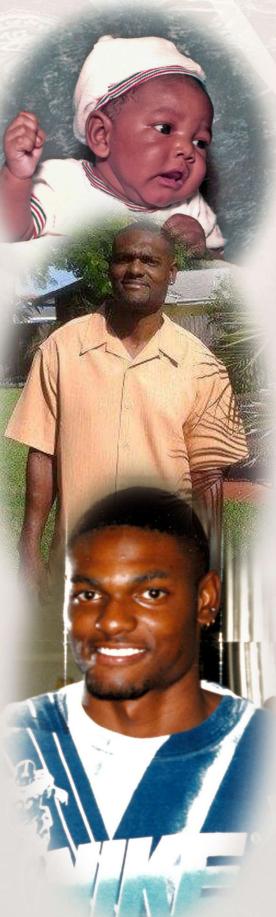
Understand in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a while.

As long as I have the love of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

To My Sons, Eric & Kryslain



HIS LIFE AND LEGACY



CARL MAURICE STANLEY, 41, of West Park, Florida, went to be with our Lord on February 10, 2017, while doing what he loved: working out, releasing stress while keeping tone.

Carl Maurice was born July 20, 1975, the son of Sebrina Frazier and Virgil Stanley. Carl was known for always taking pride in his appearance from his head to his toes ... everything had to match. His fellow friends and football buddies nicknamed him "Keno Brown."

Keno was the epitome of the Scripture that tells us to "Honor thy Father and thy Mother," as he daily ensured that his Mama and his Granny were both A OK! Keno's greatest love affair was with the Lord and the fact that he was God's child. He loved being in the Presence of our Lord.

Keno graduated in June 1993. He suffered an unfortunate accident after coming home from football practice that resulted in him being diagnosed with Epilepsy. He learned how to five with this condition successfully by becoming a sought after Model and Barber. He moved- to Fort Lauderdale over nine years ago and immediately found a church home at New Mount Olive Baptist Church where he became a devot-ed member and faithfully served in the Men's Ministry, receiving the "Men of Valor" Award for three years.

Carl was preceded in death by his loving grandparents, Leon and Lillie Pearl Frazier of West Park, Florida.

Carl leaves to cherish his memory, his very devoted "Mama": Sebrina Frazier; A Daddy: Virgil Stanley; and the Man who raised him to be the man that he was: Donald Brownlee Sr.

He also leaves his two Sons: Eric Ginnie and Krystian Stanley; three Grandchildren: Benjamin, Eric Jr., and Tiffany; three Aunts: Vickie Frazier-Williams (Michael) of Lauderhill, Peggy Dorsey (Willie) of Jacksonville, and Minister Dorothy McCray (Michael) of West Park; one Uncle: Leon Jae of West Park; three Nieces: Tyana, Natalia, and Mariah; three Nephews: Zay, Marcus Jr. and Damien; a Host of Great Aunts and Uncles and a band load of loving Cousins. Carl also leaves a very special Friend: Miriam Adderly; a band of A-1 Friends and Buddies; and his closest Friends: Mike and Lonnie, for whom his mother would be forever grateful for touching his life.

