

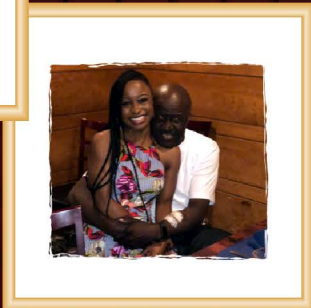
# I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for not I'm free  
I'm following the path God has chosen 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've now found peace at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joys.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
oh yes, these things, I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow  
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much  
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.  
Perhaps my time seems all to brief  
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,  
God wanted me now  
He set me free.



## FLOWER BEARERS

Cousins

**PALLBEARERS**  
Kevin Bracher                      Timothy Glover  
Donnie Briscoe                    Ed Long  
Kenneth Glover                    Wendell Moore



## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

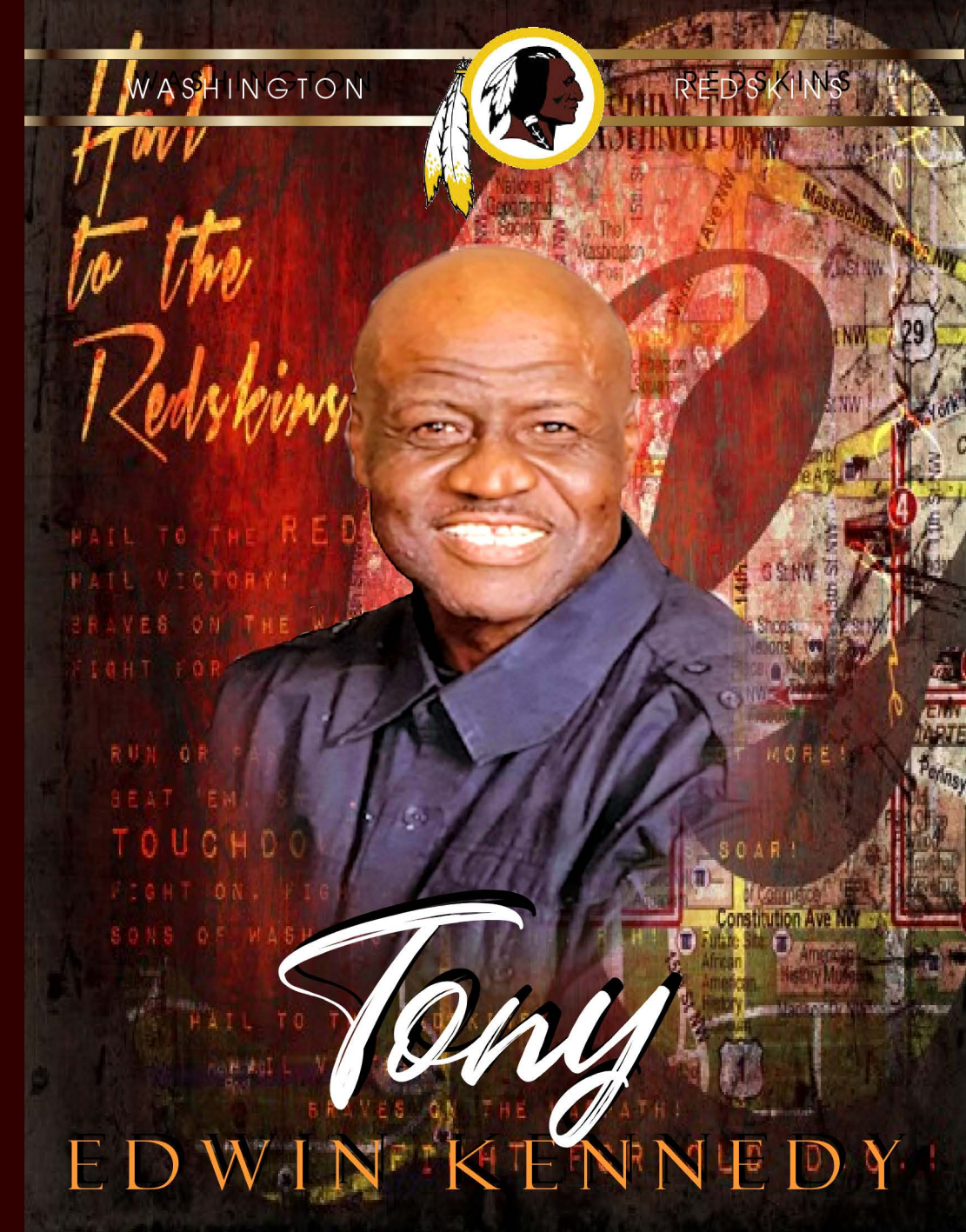
The family of Tony "Black" Kennedy wishes to extend sincere gratitude for all expressions of kindness and comfort shown during our time of bereavement. Your love and thoughtfulness will be a source of comfort in our days to come. May God's blessing be with each one of you.

### The Family

**INTERMENT**  
National Harmony Memorial Park  
7101 Sheriff Road  
Hyattsville, Maryland

Professional Services By:  
**Bridgen**  
Funeral Home, P.A.  
9455 LANHAM SEVERN RD.  
LANHAM, MD 20706  
(301) 577-9455  
PRIDGENFUNERALSERVICE.COM

Programs by:  
The Program Director  
**CHRISTOPHER ALSTON**  
(240) 547-7724  
**FUNERALMALL.NET**  
We Believe In *Magic*



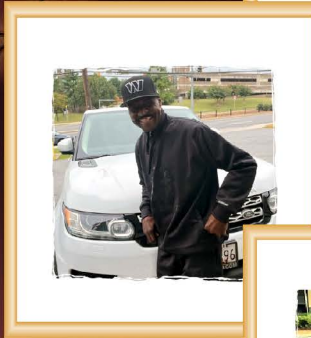
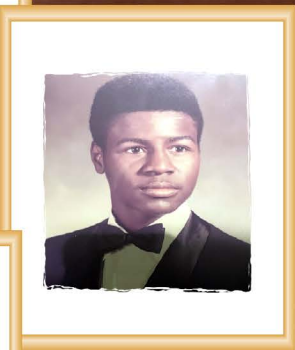
AUGUST 22, 1965 ~ OCTOBER 22, 2022





WASHINGTON REDSKINS  
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"Black"



# His Season

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.*  
2 Timothy 4:7

Tony Edwin Kennedy departed this life and entered his eternal home on Saturday, October 22, 2022. Tony, affectionately known as "Black" was born on August 22, 1965, in Washington, D.C. He was the second of four children born to Lula and Edgar Kennedy, Jr.

As a child, Tony's magnetic smile, infectious laugh, and unwavering spirit manifested themselves daily and became his signature throughout his life. Growing up in Central Park, Capitol Heights, Maryland, Tony was a youth league football and baseball star, seemingly excelling at anything he chose to pursue in both sports and music. After graduating from Crossland High School in Temple Hills, Maryland, Tony found his passion for plumbing. Not surprisingly, his dedication and skill led him to establish Tony's Plumbing, a successful business he ran for several years, that allowed him to combine what he loved doing and his passion for people.

To say Black was passionate about football is an understatement. He was a die-hard Washington, Commander (Redskins) fan. Win or lose, he was down with them. Of course, this didn't mean he wouldn't share a couple of choice words when they lost. It just meant that from Sean Taylor #21 his favorite player to Heinicke he was riding with his boys.

However, nothing demonstrated Tony's passion for life like his unwavering love and support of family. Family was his center and grounding force. Tony was a provider, a protector and yes, an instigator in his own loving way which often made family gatherings more fun and engaging. You either loved him... or LOVED him. Shortly after graduating from high school, he fathered "the love of his life", his daughter Quaneisha, and never faltered in showing his love and support for her and his beautiful granddaughter, Harmani. Tony loved spending time with family and eating his favorite meals and anyone who knew him knows that Thanksgiving was his favorite holiday. We will certainly miss him buying the chitterlings this year. He loved them more than turkey with his green greens and tafa salad as only Black would say. But don't worry, we will pick up the slack in your honor, Tony.

Tony's joy for simply "being" was infectious. The same passion and love he had for family, Black extended to his friends, many of whom shared his journey from childhood, and became his extended family. He was loyal to everything he loved his family, friends, football and Go-Go. You could count on someone knowing him wherever he went. That signature smile, loud tone of joking with anyone he encountered, the ability to make a sad person glad and mad person sometimes madder, defined Black and his passion for life. He left his mark wherever he went. Living was simply what he did. Tony never complained, never flinched, worked hard, and played harder. Throughout the years, he remained firm in his faith and turned his life over to the Lord Jesus Christ on November 13, 2016, becoming a member of First Baptist Church of Highland Park.

Although none of us can tell his story with his special flare and humor, being witnesses to his earthly journey is his legacy and we were so blessed to play a role in the life of Tony "Black" Kennedy. We all know that he is now truly living his best life.

Tony leaves to cherish his memory, his loving parents, Lula and Edgar Kennedy Jr., his daughter, Quaneisha Glover, granddaughter, Harmani, special friend, Nichole Wright, three siblings: Carl "Bam" Goree, Robin Mack (Harry), and Autumn Kennedy. Nephews: Carl Goree Jr, Jace and Blake Joynes, Nieces: Roshunda Spencer (Reggie), and Riayn Mack. Aunts: Bertha Kennedy and Rosie Rumley-Elder, Uncles: W.T. Goree and Willie Goree, a host of cousins, great nieces, and nephews, and countless friends he called family.

## TO OUR SON

Tony, if tears could build a stairway and memories a lane, we would walk right up to heaven and bring you back again. Though our heart's ache with sadness and secret tears will flow, what it means to love you no one will ever know!

Rest in peace Son, We Love and miss you!

Love Forever,

Mom & Dad

**WASHINGTON**  
FOOTBALL TEAM, EST. 1932

## DON'T CRY FOR ME

Don't cry for me, I am okay  
Heaven is my home, and this is where I'll stay  
Don't cry for me, I'm where I belong  
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong

Don't cry for me, it was just my time  
But I will see you someday on the other side  
Don't cry for me, I am not alone  
The angels are with me to welcome me home

Don't cry for me, for I have no fear  
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears  
Don't cry for me, this is not the end.  
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.



# THIS IS US!

Tony if words could turn back the hands of time, you would tell us hush! don't say another word because I am just fine.

First there was he, then came you, next came her, then came me! You're the second of four, not half bad, our brother, made sure he was never counted last. The first to leave us but not the last to say goodbye, no need for us to even question God why?

Even as you pick up the phone to call one of us, we could still hear you now., first to call big bro for sure, "whut up shawty, sitting here waiting on my team to score, or call your sis Chea, as you would say, what you doing sis, I know not cooking ain't no way! Always a face time to lil sis; "what you cooking now? Alright then, I'm on my way down!

Point of it all, there was never a dull moment had, listening to you joke, sing or laugh, leaving us with memories that will surely last. One thing for sure, two things for certain, there is none like no other and our bond will never be broken.

So, rest easy our brother as we know you will, your love for your family, your strength, your courage, was your greatest thrill! As we keep you close know we love you more than words can say, knowing you up there doing things Tony's way! Missing You!

Love,

*Bam, Chell, and Nik*



Section 010  
Row 22  
Seat 22  
Price Paid

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 2022

VISITATION: 9:30 A.M. SERVICE: 11:00 A.M.

*First Baptist Church of Highland Park*

6801 Sheriff Road ~ Landover, MD 20785

DR. HENERY P. DAVIS, III, PASTOR, OFFICIATING

WASHINGTON

REDSKINS

ADMIT ONE

SEASON



SCHEDULE

Organ Prelude

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Psalm 23

New Testament: John 14:1-6

Riayn Mack

Jace Joynes

Prayer of Comfort

Rev. Emmanuel Williams

Musical Selection

"Going Up Yonder"  
Shalya Harris

Acknowledgments

Ministry

Reflections

Please Limit To Two Minutes  
W.T. Goree, Uncle  
Ed Long, Friend  
Clarine Glover, Family Friend  
Carl Goree, Sibling  
Robin Mack, Sibling  
Autumn Kennedy, Siblings

Obituary

Read Silently

Musical Selection

"I Won't Complain"  
Shayla Harris

Gospel Message

Rev. Dr. Henry P. Davis III

Benediction

Rev. Dr. Henry P. Davis III

Recessional

## MY ANGEL WAS BORN AGAIN

I never knew this type of hurt before, never gained this type of pain. To hear my father is gone to God sounds good but I can't refrain. From the thought of never being able to call you just to hear your voice. They say it's not good to question God but I'm still not happy with his choice.

I'm so grateful to have been blessed with a father like you, so unapologetically funny, I'm going to miss you rushing me off the phone when I start begging and asking for money.

I'm so proud of you Daddy you fought so hard and for so long! I'm just so blessed that God shared you with me and made you so strong! To keep pushing and to keep fighting with all you had to endure. The selfishness in me wants you here, as if your body could handle more.

I pray you're okay Daddy and in the heavenly sky watching down. I talk to you every day because I feel your presence around. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. That's the price we have to pay, but the hurt and pain I can't afford.

It hurts so much Daddy, a piece of me left with you. I am not the same. I have so many wonderful memories, I reflect hard to disguise the pain. My heart is broken into a million pieces, without my Daddy this life I can't comprehend.

He's not just my Daddy, he's my protector, my provider and my friend. He always show up when it matters and I believe he still will in the end! For he's not dead, he was just born again!

So, I'll watch out for your signs and your messages and let you know I love you daily. And if it's anything you want to let me know, I'll listen hard to receive what you tell me.

This is not the end Daddy, you will live on forever through me! I'll make sure Harmani knows you, she'll always love you, just like me. I had a talk with God, I asked him why did he watch you fight so hard and not let you have your victory? He replied, "He did!, He seek and have victory through me!!" But how could he let this be?

My Dad is God fearing and stayed solid till the end, which is why I know in paradise we'll be together again. I close my eyes sometimes with hopes that you'll appear. In a room full of quietness hoping that you hear, any sign at all my soul finds sincere.

Thank you, Daddy, for being the laughter and the light. The strength I seen in you, gives me the ability and willingness to fight. I'll hold on to you Daddy, you will never be forgotten for our bond could never break or bend. I'll hold on to you Daddy, you didn't die, your spirit lives on...

My Angel Was Born Again.

*Quaneisha*

*Babe,*

Where do I start? I was never prepared for this day. Our relationship started out so fast I couldn't quite grasp what was going on, but I liked it. Not too long after we met, I remember you telling me that you had prayed for me, and that I was God sent. I personally didn't believe it at the time just thought you were running game, but I came to the realization after you proposed. I want to thank you for showing me how a "laydee" (as you would say) is supposed to be loved by a MAN, which you continued to show me all the way 'til the end. Always watching, protecting, and putting me first. Your strength was unmatched, while never complaining or giving up. We shared so many laughs, conversations, and memories that will never be forgotten. We had so many plans that will never be brought to fruition. Two of a kind is what we were, and what a ball we had! It wasn't always easy, but I would definitely do it all over again with you. I truly believe that God put us together for each other's purpose. As I reflect on our relationship, I feel it has come full circle. In Christianity, the circle represents eternity and sacred union. A circle has been referenced many times in the Bible as the shape of heaven, and as the beginning and ending of time. Who but God would have known that the County in which we spoke our first words, would be the same County we said our last words. Thank you, God, for giving me the opportunity to say my final goodbyes and allowing me to be at your bedside to comfort you when he called you home. I'm so used to having you here and having you close to me; Lord give me the strength and courage to carry on as I'm already missing you tremendously. Tony, you were amazing....thank you for giving me the best of you, and I will continue to give you the best of me!! In my heart, I know you will always be protecting and watching over me. Rest peacefully I will forever love you!

Until we meet again,  
Your Everything,

*Black & Cocoa*

