

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Pall bearers*

Family and Friends

*Floral bearers*

Family and Friends

*Acknowledgements*

From the Family of the late

*Desmond Lee Mitchell*

The Family of Desmond Mitchell would like to express our sincere love, thanks and appreciation for your prayers, visits, and telephone calls. Also thank you to the Chesapeake Regional Healthcare 4th Floor ICU for the acts of kindness that served as a source of immeasurable strength and support during this time.

-The family-

*Due to Covid-19 the family will have a grand celebration hopefully in June of 2022 the way Desmond "DJ Des" would've wanted it.*

*Please send an email to [cathydmrcer@gmail.com](mailto:cathydmrcer@gmail.com).*

*To view the online tribute video or leave a condolence for this loving family, please scan this QR code from your mobile device:*



*Professional Services of Comfort  
Entrusted To:*



*Mitchell*  
**FUNERAL CARE  
AND CREMATIONS**  
*"Where Service Is Our Ministry"*

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*Desmond Lee  
Mitchell*

JUNE 1, 1963 ~ JANUARY 5, 2022

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 2022

**10:00 AM**

DOVE'S LANDING CEMETERY  
1609 PEARTREE RD., ELIZABETH CITY, NC 27909

*Rev. Frederick Z. Godfrey, Eulogist*





# Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Musical Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament and New Testament.....Rev. Frederick Z. Godfrey

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Frederick Z. Godfrey

Remarks ( 2 Minutes Please)

Silent Reading of Obituary

Musical Selection.....Felicia Reid

Words of Comfort.....Rev. Frederick Z. Godfrey

Morticians Brief

Recessional.....Clergy and Family



# Obituary

Desmond Lee Mitchell also known as (Des, Boo, Daddy, Papa and DJ Des) entered into eternal rest on Wednesday, January 5, 2022.

He was born June 1, 1963 in New Jersey to the proud parents Carolyn Mitchell and Jimmie Mitchell. Desmond started his education in Boston, Massachusetts and later moved to Virginia where he graduated from Indian River High School in Chesapeake, VA. While vacationing with his grandmother, he joined Union Chapel Missionary Baptist Church at an early age under the pastorship of Rev. Barnes.

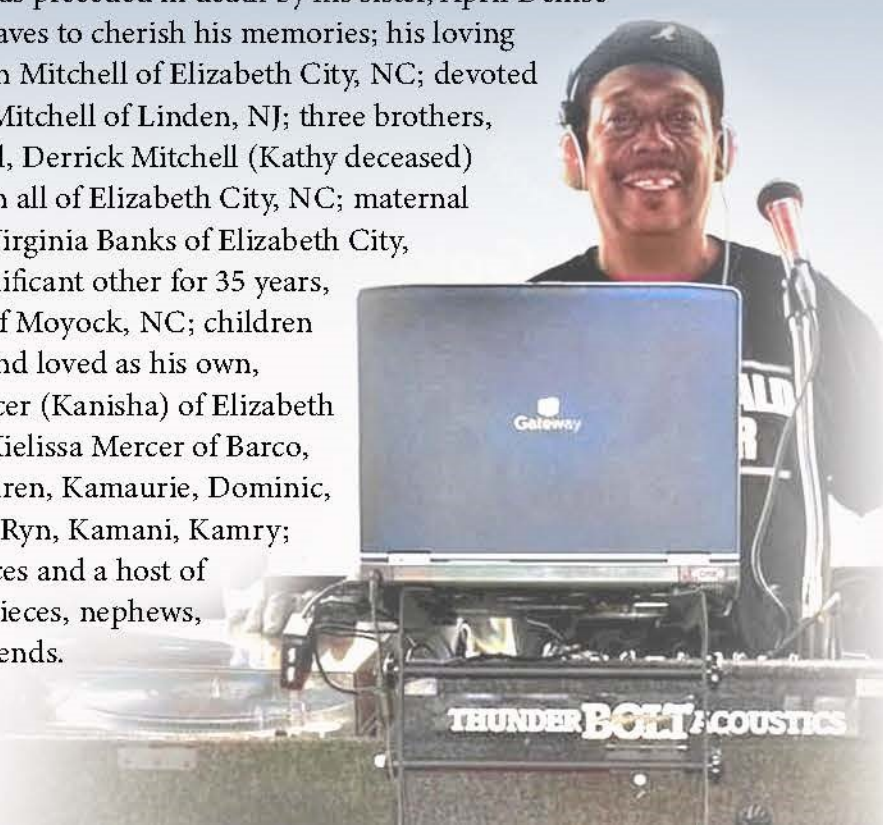
Desmond was always a hard worker. He started his career in sales at Wholesale Outlet. He later went to work for Southland Trade, Border Station and was employed at Stericycle as a truck driver at the time of his passing. Desmond was a man of many talents. His greatest passion was by far his love for music which coined his most popular name, DJ Des. He was a very prominent DJ at Mai's, American Legion Hut and too many motorcycle dances, house parties, yard parties and family reunions to count.

He had a passion for vehicles from scooters, motorcycles, cars, trucks and even his lawn mower. He always made sure they were washed and polished and took great pride in that. He loved going to the race track, watching the races and looking at all the cars and motorcycles.

Des was extremely vibrant, outgoing and loved spending time with family and friends at his favorite spot the "Man Cave". Walking in it was obvious that he was a devoted and loyal New York Giants fan. On any given day he was dressed in Giants gear from head-to-toe.

He had an infectious smile and laugh that was unforgettable and was always the life of the party.

Desmond was preceded in death by his sister, April Denise Mitchell. He leaves to cherish his memories; his loving mother, Carolyn Mitchell of Elizabeth City, NC; devoted father, Jimmie Mitchell of Linden, NJ; three brothers, Dennis Mitchell, Derrick Mitchell (Kathy deceased) and Jewel Eason all of Elizabeth City, NC; maternal grandmother, Virginia Banks of Elizabeth City, NC; loving significant other for 35 years, Cathy Mercer of Moyock, NC; children that he raised and loved as his own, Demetrics Mercer (Kanisha) of Elizabeth City, NC and Mielissa Mercer of Barco, NC; grandchildren, Kamaurie, Dominic, Kamiyah, Cam'Ryn, Kamani, Kamry; two special nieces and a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



# Broken CHAIN

We little knew that morning

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,

you did not 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 again.*

RON TRANMER