Pallbearers

Family & Friends

Flower Attendants

Family & Friends

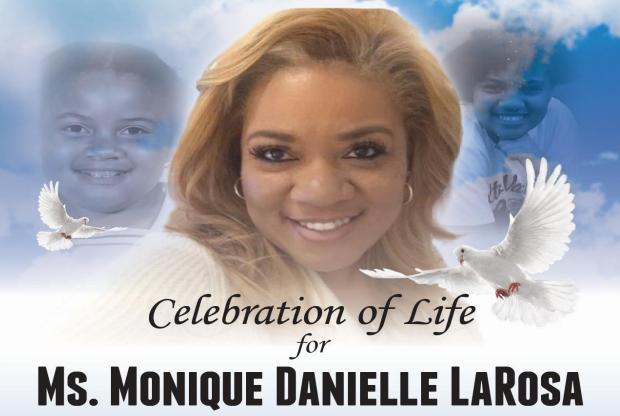
A Time For Everything

There is a time for everything, And a season for every activity under the heavens; A time to be born and a time to die, A time to plant and a time to uproot, A time to kill and a time to heal, A time to tear down and a time to build, A time to weep and a time to laugh, A time to mourn and a time to dance.

Acknowledgements

The family of Ms. Monique Danielle LaRosa would like to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation for every act of kindness and comfort you have shown during our hour of sorrow. It has inspired us for the task of facing tomorrow. Thank you and may God richly bless each of you.





"NIKI"

Sunrise October 30, 1975

Sunset July 16, 2022

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 2022 • 11:00 AM

The Bethel Church 215 Bethel Baptist Street Jacksonville, Florida Bishop Rudolph W. McKissick, Jr., Lead Pastor Bishop Rudolph W. McKissick, Sr., Pastor Emeritus

Reflections of Niki

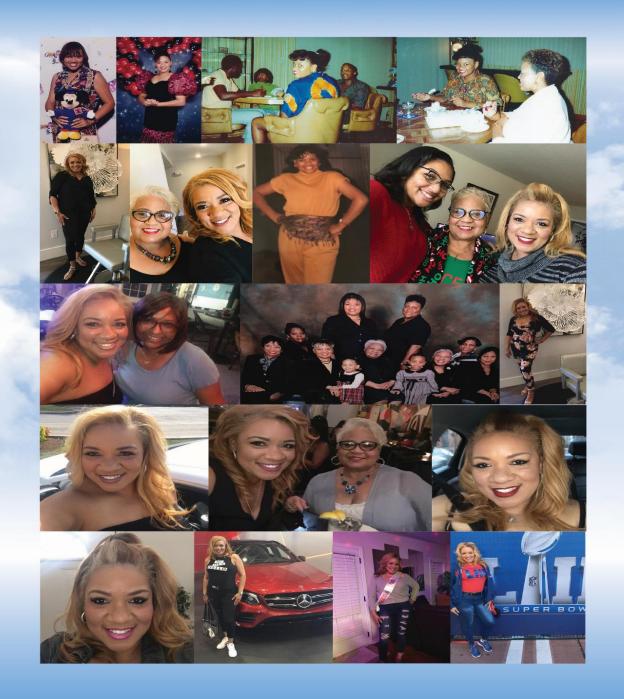
Monique Danielle "Niki" LaRosa transitioned unexpectedly from labor to reward July 16, 2022, at the age of forty-six, while doing what she loved.

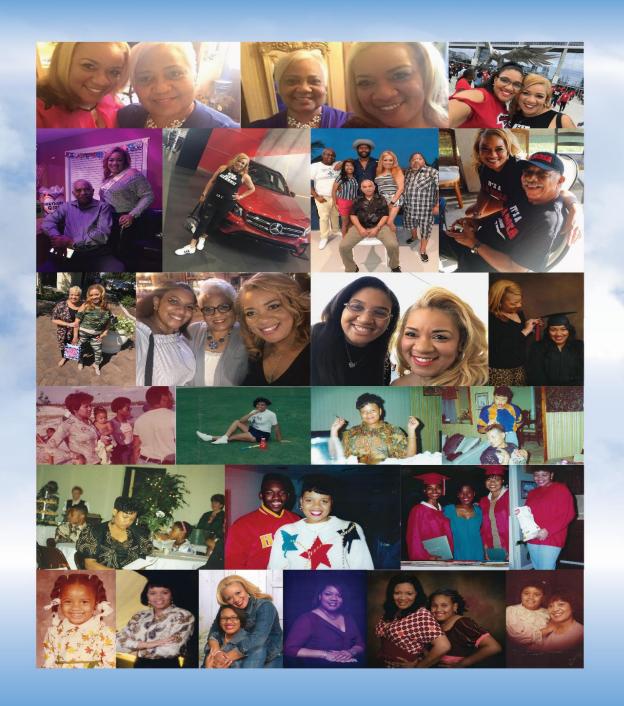
Monique was born October 30, 1975, to Victo LaRosa and Sheryl LaRosa in Jacksonville, Florida. She was the apple of her mother and father's eye. Monique had close relationships with both parents as she spent quality family time, made daily telephone calls and frequent visits home. She spent summers with her loving grandparents, the late Ruth and M.C. Harris. At a young age, Monique accepted Christ as her Savior. She received her formal education in Duval County Schools and graduated from William M. Raines High School in 1993, where she was an honor student, member of the marching band and majorette squad. Monique furthered her education by studying at Valdosta State University.

One of her greatest joys came in 1998 when she and her husband, Marco Smith had their daughter, Alexis Victoria "Lexi" Smith. Monique cherished motherhood and fostered the type of relationship with Lexi that mirrored the one she and her mother had, one of 'mother-daughter friends'.

A native Florida girl, she built businesses throughout Georgia on the foundation of her vast talents and visions. Monique was a beauty enthusiast, and not just her own, she devoted her life's work to enhancing the beauty of others. With passion in her heart, unimaginable drive and determination, she created the Sterling Stands Salons, LLC where she styled Seniors in assisted living facilities (Sterling Estates Assisted Living and Overture Barrett 55+ Independent Living), opened her own boutique and salon (Tips & Toes Nail Salon and Constylment Boutique). Monique was a 'boss' known for her strong business acumen and visionary leadership.

A loving mother, cherished daughter, fearless entrepreneur and a no-nonsense person that truly loved her family, Monique leaves to cherish her memory her devoted daughter-friend, Alexis Smith; devoted mother-friend, Sheryl LaRosa, dotting father, Victo LaRosa; brothers,, Victo LaRosa, Jr., Nicholas LaRosa, Jacob LaRosa; sister, Aida LaRosa; cousin-bestie, LeCelia Harris; uncles, Leon Harris (Renee), Derrick Harris, John LaRosa, Julius LaRosa (Elanore); aunts, Johanna LaRosa, Drucilla Daniels (Silas), Cynthia Grant; cousins, LaVonne Frison (Lawrence), Janice Johnson, Leon Harris II (Tabitha), Marvin Harris III, Jewel Johnson, Lisa Michelle Harris-Wilson, Derrick Harris II, Troy Harris, Pamela Tutson, Patricia Marell, Silas Daniels, Maurice Daniels, Jason LaRosa, Steven LaRosa, Kristie LaRosa, Byron Grant; numerous second cousins; a special niece-bestie, Kennetha Nash; godmother, Bernice Solomon; best friends, Takesha Hughes Stephens and Vickie Pertilla; a host of classmates, devoted employees and faithful clients and friends.





Celebration of Life for Monique Danielle LaRosa

Order of Service



Processional

"Blessed Quietness"

Life Reflections Video

Scriptures

Old Testament Scripture ~ Psalm 116:12-19 New Testament Scripture ~ Revelation 21:1-7 Minister Eugene Eubanks Pastor Zella Richardson

Ministry of Music

"For Every Mountain"

The Drayton Family

Prayer

Executive Pastor Kimberly McKissick

Ministry of Music

I Shall Wear A Crown"

Pastor Demona Warren

Atlanta, Georgia

Words of Comfort

Bishop Rudolph McKissick, Jr.

Recessional

"Goin Up Yonder"

A Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.

I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.

Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.

That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rock y roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night...My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

Author: Ruth Ann Mahaffey







"Love"

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love him, because he first loved us.

1 John 4:16-19