Pallbearers

Jermaine Gadson | Maurice Gadson | Larry Heyward | Harold Jackson Terry Lynn | Antquon Robins | Donnavan Sanders | Kendrell Warren

Horal Bearers
Wade Hampton High School Class of 2017



We, the family of the late Lamekia Mo'Asia Warren, extend our deepest appreciation for the expressions of love, kindness, deeds of thoughtfulness, and words of sympathy during our time of bereavement, as a result of Lamekia's sudden transition. We pray that God will bless each of you. We solicit your prayers today and always as we adjust to life without her presence.

MARTIN FUNERAL HOME

"A HOME FOR FAMILIES THAT CARE"
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WWW.AUGUSTAFUNERALNOTICES.COM



Alpha - January 10, 1999

Omega - March 25, 2018

Saturday, March 31, 2018 1:00 P.M.

HAMPTON DISTRICT TWO AUDITORIUM
635 Fourth Street
Estill, South Carolina



Pastor Marcel Smith, Eulogist

Committal Service and Interment
Ebenezer Holiness Church Cemetery
Estill, South Carolina



Reflections of Lite

"We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

- 2 Corinthians 5:8

On January 10, 1999, Beaufort Memorial Hospital, Beaufort, South Carolina, God gave Melissa Daughtry and Marcus Warren a beautiful baby girl, Lamekia Mo'Asia Warren. Although, it's difficult to understand and accept her sudden transition, it was God who sent his Angels to reclaim his child on Sunday, March 25, 2018, Varnville, South Carolina. Therefore, we must accept the will of God. Lamekia attended the public schools of Hampton District One and Two and was a 2017 graduate of Wade Hampton High School, Hampton, South Carolina. For many years, she attended Ebenezer Holiness Church, Estill, South Carolina.

Lamekia enjoyed doing hair. She was known for "slaying those braids" and titled her work "Slayed by Meek". Lamekia also had a contagious and radiant smile. She lit up an area just with her smile and appearance. She was jovial, lived a happy life, had a kind and sweet inner spirit, and will be dearly missed by all who knew her.

She is preceded in death by her grandmother, Marie Warren; great grandparents, Carrie Gadson, Rebecca and James Daughtry, Sr.; aunt, Charlene Daughtry; great aunts, Agnes Gadson, Inez Polite, Laura Blake; uncle, James Daughtry, Jr.

Her memories will live on forever in the hearts of her family; parents, Melissa (Latravis) Fields, Hampton, SC and LaMarcus (Sabrina) Warren, Walterboro, SC; grandparents, Birdie Mae (Clifford) Sander, Glenn Daughtry, Springfield, GA, Rudolph Warren, Sr., Estill, SC; Great grandmothers, Elizabeth Warren and Elizabeth Housey both of Estill, SC; sisters, Lashanda Isham, Kindle Garvin, Tamyra Fields all of Estill, SC; brothers, Zyquan Daughtry and Jayceon Fields both of Hampton, South Carolina, Tyreke Daughtry and Jamari Fields both of Scotia, SC, Dominizk Warren, Nasir Warren and Samir Garvin both of Estill, SC; aunts, Glenda Daughtry, Peaches Daughtry, (Second Mother) Nadine (Alphonzo) Moton, Brittany Gadson, Tashanae Smith, Sabrina Warren, and Latrell Warren; uncles, Steve Gadson, Rudolph Warren, Jr., Dexter Housey, Jamal Warren, and Sharod Warren; Godmother, Shantae Orr Stevenson, Godfather, Maurice Gadson; special cousins, Audrey Gadson and Kendrell Garvin; Special friend the late Ghazi Duckett, Crystal Fennell, and Wade Hampton High School Class of 2017; a host of cousins and friends.

D'll Ahvays Be Near

Hush my loved ones, hush be still

I had to leave you, it was God's will

Hush my loved ones do not cry

For I am standing here, right by.

I have not gone for good you see

I am always right here and join you for tea.

But alas, you cannot see me and all that I give

Hush my sweet loved ones, I am not dead, I still live.

When you feel down or very low

I will pick you up, as I did below

There will be joy and laughter in your heart

When you realize, we are never apart





The Order of Service Pastor Synetria Hawkins, Officiating

Musical Prelude

Processional Viewing	
Solo	
Scriptures	Old and New Testaments
Invocation	
Solo	Mr. Joshua Gadson
Reflections (Three Minutes Please): As A Cousin	
Poem	Ms. Aliceson Gadson
Solo	Elect Lady Pearlie M. Bowers
Words of Comfort	Pastor Marcel Smith
Final Glance	Vestibule Martin Funeral Home Staff
Recessional	

We Heard Your Voice In the Wind Today

We heard your voice in the wind today and we turned to see your face; The warmth of the wind caressed us as we stood silently in place. We felt your touch in the sun today as its warmth filled the sky; We closed our eyes for your embrace and our spirits soared high. It seemed as each raindrop fell it quietly said your name. We held you close in our heart today it made us feel complete; You may have died... but you are not gone you will always be a part of us. As long as the sun shines... You will live on inside of us forever for that is all our heart knows.

... Your Loving Parents ...

A Special Farewell

Somewhere in our heart

beneath all our grief and pain, Is a smile we still wear at the sound of your dear name. The precious name is 'Lamekia', She was our world you see, Now our hearts are breaking, Because she's no longer here with us. God chose her for His angel to watch us from above, To guide us and advise us, To know that we're still loved. When we think of her kind heart and those loving years, We can't hold back the tears. Life will never be the same. We will never feel so well. We know we must bid you this final farewell.

> We Love You! ... Your Grandparents ...

Losing You

Never thought I'd lose you, But here I am, Standing alone, Without you by my side, We're sisters for life, We promised, But now you're gone, I don't know what to do, Without you, I'm going crazy, I'm trying to hold on, To keep strong, But it just doesn't feel right, I'm waiting here, My arms wide open, Tears running down my face, Ready for your return, Even if it takes forever, My sister...

... Your Oldest Sister Lashanda ...

IF Only You Could Have Stayed

Constantly thinking, never to be the same. The tears fall quickly just hearing your name.

Surrounded by family, We still feel alone. Our hearts are so empty. This pain we must own.

We wish we could hug you and just see your face. But now we have memories to stand in your place.

Gone but not forgotten, that's what they say. Of course that is true... but if only you could have stayed.

... Your Sisters and Brothers ...

Farewell

Somewhere in our heart beneath all our grief and pain, Is a smile we still wear at the sound of your dear name. But now our hearts are breaking because you're no longer here us. The day you left us when your life on earth was through, God had better plans for you, for this, we surely knew. When we think of your kind heart and all those loving years, Our memories surround us and we

can't hold back the tears.

And though the time has come that we must bid you this farewell. Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,

We know that you are here with us each morning, noon and night. Sweet Jesus, take this message, To our dear Lamekia up above; Tell her how we miss her, And give her all our love.

... Loving Aunts and Uncles ...

Until We Meet Again

Those special memories of you, Will always bring a smile. If only, we could have you back, For just a little while.

Then we could sit and talk again. Just like we used to do.

You always meant so very much, And always will do too.

The fact that you're no longer here, Will always cause us pain, But you're forever in our heart,

oving Cousins . . .

Until we meet again.