

Unconditional Love

God knew your heart and gave me you!

On Earth, you were loved by so many; but to me, you were the sun, the moon, and the stars!
My Gladiator; the strong one. My protector; the shield. My safety net; the bodyguard.

You never let me down.

You kept your promises, and I was always first; no matter what.

Gone too soon.

You loved me wholeheartedly, with everything in you.

You poured into me, and I became your well.

The fruits of your labor, the seed you planted, and as I grew, your heart became more inviting
and warmer to the touch.

You witnessed your harvest. You and I were so fortunate to have each other.

God favored you.

I was your masterpiece, the best of you, and for that, I am eternally grateful.

No greater love.

No one will ever take your place; no one will ever replace you; and more importantly, no one
can ever be YOU.

Never forgotten.

My soldier; the warrior. My hero; the conqueror. My driving force; my Daddy.
Go on and rest now in paradise, your journey on Earth is over, your memories remain, forever
in my heart, and in time, I will heal.

Love Always Anaya-Metrise

A Celebration of the Life of

Samuel "Metro" Mullin

April 21, 1966 ~ January 23, 2024



Pallbearers

Ian Andrade	Akeem Labitue	Francis Nelson	Anthony Prescott
Junior Prescott	Lauriston Prescott	Patrick Prescott	Kennedy Williams
Andrew Dash (Honoree)		Kevin Dash (Honoree)	

Acknowledgments

There are not enough words to fully express our heartfelt thanks for the love, sympathy
and support that have been extended to our family during this challenging time.

We are grateful for your kindness and kindred spirit.

Your unconditional love is appreciated.

As my Daddy would always say, "Be Blessed"!

Bashment

UNITY SPORTS CLUB

10 DUNBAR AVE., DORCHESTER, MA



Davis
FUNERAL HOME

Davis Funeral Home
89 Walnut Avenue, Roxbury
654 Cummins Highway, Mattapan



FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 2024 at 11 AM

CHARLES ST. AME

551 Warren St., Boston, MA 02121

Rev. Wayne Daley., Officiating

Life Reflections



Samuel Carl-Wellesley Mullin was born on April 21, 1966, at Queen Elizabeth Hospital, in St. Michael, Barbados, to the late Samuel Dash and Hazel Mullin. He was the oldest of eight children.

Over the years he acquired several nicknames, but the one most used by all was "Metro". To his nieces and nephews it was "Uncle Metro, our favorite".

Metro was one of a kind and extremely rare, a diamond. He loved to dress; his clothes, coat, hat, and shoes had to match; there was no exception. He had a profound sense of humor and he continuously made people laugh; sometimes making them cry because his jokes were so funny, on time, and finished with, "It is, what it is!". He loved playing chess, cricket, dominoes, football, spades, and soccer. In addition, he enjoyed helping others; according to him, no one should be left behind. If you called upon him, he answered, no matter the time. If you needed him, he was there. He was well known in the community to many and loved by all.

He attended the Wellesley Hall Boys School and St. Leonard's Secondary School in Barbados. He loved school and after graduating, he worked with mentally ill people, before he came to America. While here in America, he developed a passion for construction. Metro loved history, action and western movies, documentaries; but the Animal channel was his most favorite. He enjoyed both youth and professional sports; his favorites were, the Dorchester Eagles Pop Warner, the New England Patriots, and the Los Angeles Lakers. He loved to cook; especially, on the grill and to create his own sauces. He was known throughout the City of Boston and afar, for having the "best barbecue sauce". He was often called upon to create that sauce for different youth organizations and people alike; he never asked for payment. He did it because his heart was pure, and he loved to see people smile. He was well known for his ability to offer comfort, no matter the circumstance. "You needed anything, call Metro; he gone get it for you; whatever, you needed, he would assist with ease and swiftness; you would have your result".

He enjoyed learning; nothing was ever etched in stone, outside of his most precious jewel; his daughter, Anaya-Metrise. The greatest father in the world, was he! Metro loved his daughter deeply. She was everything to him! His existence; his mini me. His Ninja warrior. His reason for living. His greatest project. And she became his masterpiece, his Princess! The world moved according to her; whatever she wanted, she had. There was never a question of need; he provided for her. She never had to wonder about him and his unconditional love for her. No task was too small, nor too big for his baby girl. She was and will always be his "greatest gift to the world"!

He was so happy to learn that he was having a girl. "I prayed for her, and God answered". He poured into her. He chastised her; he taught her how to love herself unconditionally, without remorse. Never once having to spank her; she listened; she respected him; she believed in him. "No one will ever love you more than Daddy baby". He was her hero, not just Daddy, but her father, and all had to tread lightly, when it came to her! He protected her at all costs. He never once had to raise his voice; he loved her first and she knew it, by his actions. His love for her showed in everything he did. From the womb, she knew him, he talked to her every day and all that he promised before she entered this world, he gave her; him. He never let her down. There was no room for failure when it came to her. He was and will always be her HERO. She was his star pupil; his strongest student; he gave her the toolkit for life; taught her how to live, love, and laugh, how to manage disappointments, and how to find meaning in everything, while growing. She blossomed into a beautiful flower, his rose. "If something

ever happens, they will remember me, through her Leslie, take care of my Princess". She was and will always be his masterpiece.

Dearest Anaya-Metrise,

"Do not compromise your self-worth, nor value". "Never, ever dim your light for anyone, not even me". "You were not put here to be anyone's option; you are a blessing".

"Be respectful to all those you meet, be kind, walk with humility and grace". "Hold your head high since respect is earned; always be the best version of you and God will favor you".

"You must be slow to anger, quick for resolution, and learn that there are no losses in life, just learning experiences and you will win in all things".

"Daddy just wants you to continue to be thirsty for knowledge, to never stop learning, to know the difference between comprehension and true understanding".

"Never allow someone to disrespect you, Princess; if respect is not served baby, remove yourself from the table; under no circumstance do you bargain".

Love Always, Daddy, Your Hero

Metro was blessed with a beautiful daughter, Anaya-Metrise.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Cyril and Elise Dash, his father Samuel Dash, along with his aunt and nephew.

At the age of fifty-seven, God took his child home to be with him on Tuesday, January 23, 2024. He leaves to cherish his memory: Anaya-Metrise, Leslie, his siblings, his aunts and uncles, his nieces and nephews, his cousins, his godchildren and a host of family and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Mr. David Langford

Invocation

Rev. Daley

Opening Hymn

"Blessed Assurance"

Scriptures

*Old Testament
Pslam 23*

Song Selection

*New Testament
John 14:1-6*

Remarks

You Rise Me Up

Acknowledgements

2 Minutes Please

Obituary

Mrs. Youline Pearce

Solo

Mr. Justin Petty

Eulogy

Mr. Terry "Beefy" Cousins
Mr. James "Donald" Barnes
Mr. Tony "Hurst" Hurston
Mr. Junior Prescott

Benediction

Ms. Althea Robinson

Organ Prelude

Ms. Shenell Henderson

"Be Blessed"

Interment

Bishop Paul Morton

OAK LAWN CEMETERY

Rev. Wayne Daley

427 CUMMINS HWY., ROSLINDALE, MA 02131

