If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me, I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready, in heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had If I could re-live yesterday just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home When God looked down and smiled at me,

from His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.

You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.

Though there were times you did some things You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say; Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much whatever the part. From the family of Nais Jawan Malik McVay

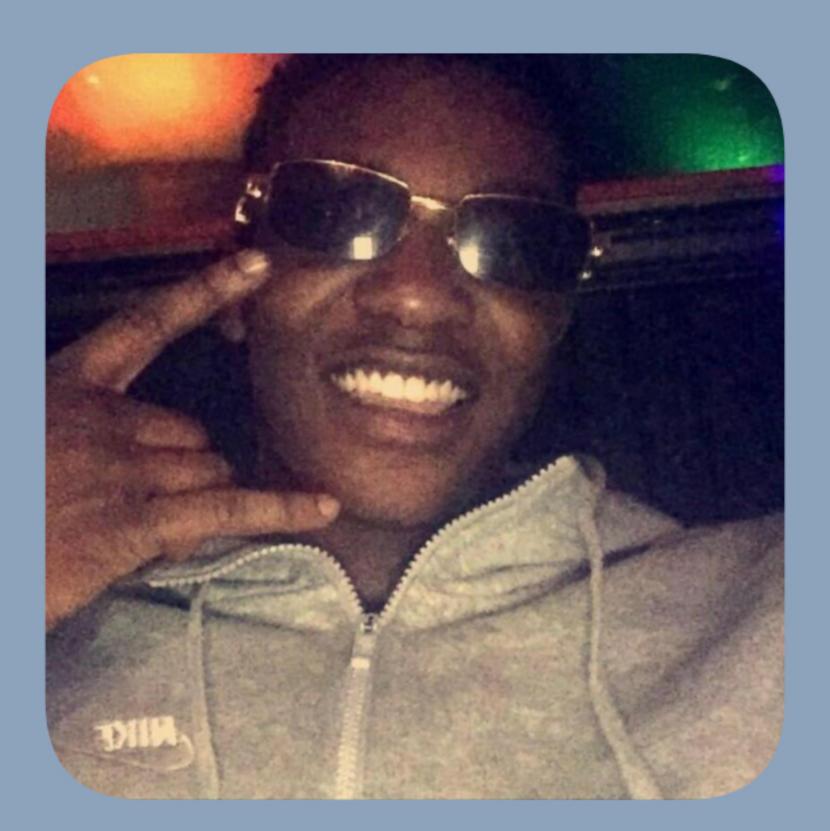


Pallbearers

Isaiah Hill Justin McVay Elijah Hill Justice Moore Chauncey Quinn Ja'Juan Brown

Honorary Pallbearers

Chad Johnson Michael Johnson Brandon Cooper

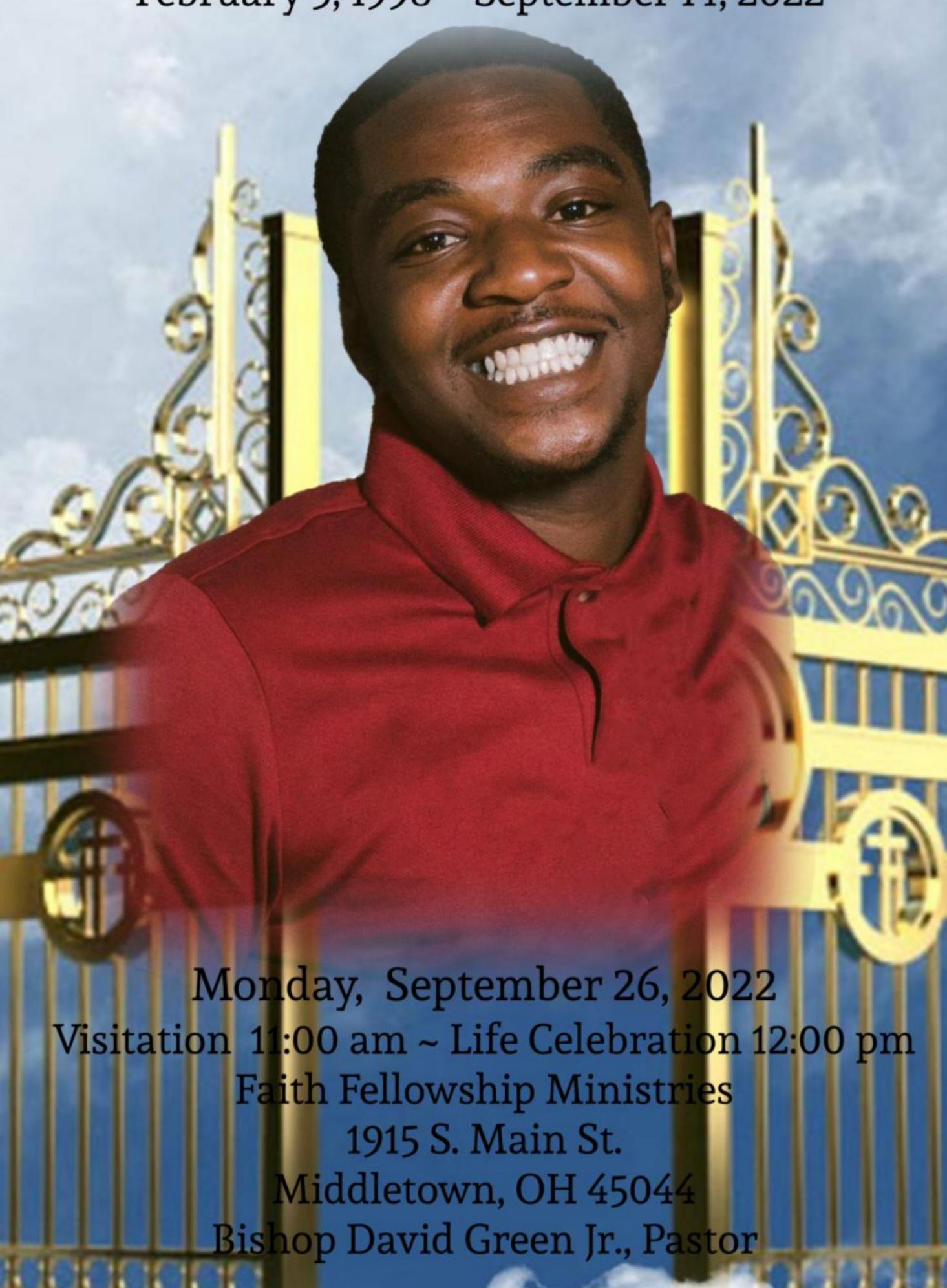




Donald Jordan Memorial Chapel 3520 Roosevelt Blvd. Middletown, OH 45044 513-422-4641 www.donaldjordanmemorialchapel.com

Celebration of Life Nais Jawan Malik McVay

February 3, 1998 ~ September 14, 2022



Obituary

Nais Jawan Malik McVay was taken from this world on September 14, 2022, at the young age of 24.

Nais is survived by his grandmother, Imogene McVay; grandma, Shawn Moore; his mother, Lisa McVay; father, John Brown Sr.; siblings, Seneca, Justin, Ja'Juan and Joneisha, John Jr. and three children, Kyrie (Shonae) Rio (LaTavia) and Adonis (Lakesha).

Nais was born on February 3, 1998 in Middletown, OH to his mother Lisa, while being raised by his grandmother Imogene, aunts, Rose, Pammy and Marilyn and honorary dad, Derek Snowden Jr.

Nais loved sports, both football and basketball with his favorite teams being The Patriots and The Cavaliers. He enjoyed gaming, traveling, and would beat anyone in spades but most importantly he loved spending time with his kids, and all the kids loved him. Throughout his life Nais touched many people, whether it be his countless friends, cousins, teachers, coaches, and associates. Nais was a force to be reckoned with, combined with a personality and smile that could never be duplicated. To know Nais, was to love him.

Nais will be deeply missed. To the world he was a good man, and a great father, to his loved ones, he was our world. Forever in hearts, his spirit lives always. We love you Nais.



Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Minister John Burg
Parting View	The Family
Prayer	Clergy
Scripture	Clergy
Selection	Minister John Burg
Poem Reading	Seneca Botos
Remarks	Family & Friends
Obituary Read Silently *A time to reflect, pray and give God thanks for the life of *Nais Jawan Malik McVay**	
Dans Dan Jin s	
Poem Reading	Nina Malcolm
	Nina Malcolm Minister John Burg
Selection	
Selection Eulogy	Minister John Burg



A Precious One From Us Has Gone

A precious one from us has gone
A voice we loved is still
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
Farewell dear father, son, brother
Until we meet you
As we come one by one
May we live so we'll be with you
When our work on earth is done.