

Memorial Celebration
of
Gerald DeAndre Buchanan
"Jaccpot"



February 23, 1987—April 12, 2013

May 4, 2013

12:00 noon

New Hope Baptist Church

2350 Elvis Presley Blvd

Memphis, TN 38106

Rev. Robert James Matthew,

Officiating Pastor

The Diary Of His Life



Gerald "Jaccpot" Buchanan was born in Memphis, TN on February 23, 1987 and was the son of Cassandra Renee Townsel-McKinnie and Mr. Gerald Buchanan Sr.

Jaccpot as he was amiably called by his family and friends grew up in a strong nurturing Christian home where he was taught as a child about the power of God's Amazing Grace and Mercy. At the age of twelve, Jaccpot accepted Christ as his personal Savior at New Hope Missionary Baptist Church.

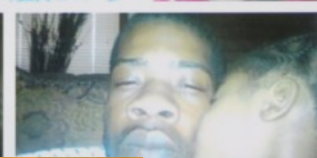
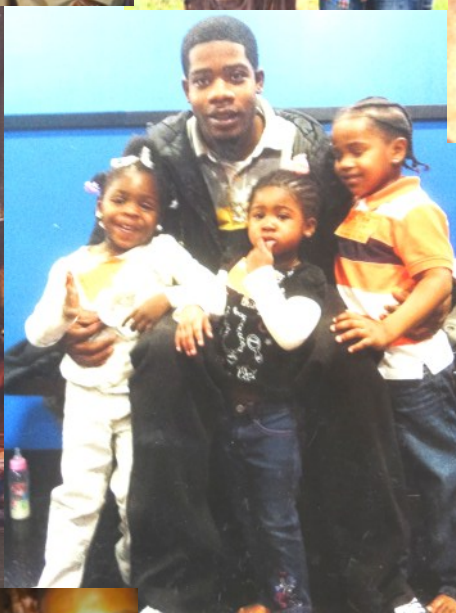
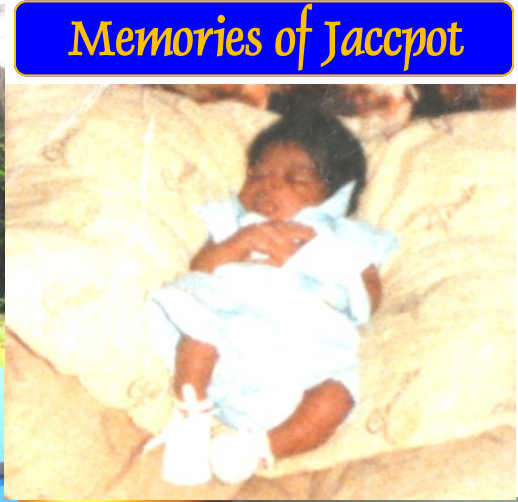
Jaccpot made the family so proud by being the first male to graduate from High School. He graduated from Hamilton High School in May 2005.

Jaccpot was enrolled at the Memphis Institute of Barbering, Inc. where he was an inspired to become a professional barber.

Jaccpot often spoke about his love for his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. He leaves to rejoice in the riches of his life a loving daughter, Gernei' Danyelle Gray; his mother, Cassandra Renee Townsel-McKinnie; his father, Gerald Buchanan Sr.; his grandparents, Theodis Townsel and Carol Townsel; his sisters, Markita Townsel and Laterrika Townsel Howell; his aunt Sharon Denise Townsel; his three uncles, Kevin Townsel, Cortney Townsel and Robert Canada; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and relatives; along with many dear friends whom he touched throughout his life.



Memories of Jaccpot



Order of Service

Procession

Selection.....	New Hope Baptist Church Choir
Scripture.....	Pastor William Woods <i>East Saint Peters MBC</i>
Prayer.....	Willie Nash
Solo.....	Shenika Townsel
Remarks.....	Joseph Hardy LeMarcus Robinson Courtney Townsel
“A Father’s Love For His Son”	Read By Billy Ray Walls
Solo.....	Carolyn Wright
Read Obituary Silently	
Acknowledgements.....	Phyllis Phillips
A Special Tribute From His Friend.....	William “Tray” McCraven
Words of Comfort.....	Neko Sharkey
Selection.....	New Hope Baptist Church Choir
Eulogy.....	Pastor Kenneth Pinkney, <i>New Harvest MBC</i>
Recession	

Acknowledgement

The family members of Gerald **Jaccpot** Buchanan wish to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude for your calls, prayers, visits, gifts, flowers, overwhelming abundance of food and other expressions of love shown during our hours of bereavement. The family would also like to acknowledge with deep appreciation and heart-felt thanks to each and every kind deed and thought from our many friends and neighbors. Also for anyone who did not get a copy of funeral program, you may view it and download the entire program booklet from www.myextracopy.com

To God be the Glory now and forever more,

The Family

Repast Celebration at New Hope Baptist Church



A Father's Love For His Son

By Gerald Buchanan Sr.

You have always been a blessing In my life, all of the time;
You constantly reminded me of myself in the family's blood line;
So much of myself I saw in you, I love you so much **Jaccpot** I don't know what to do;
As your father, I thank God that you were mine;
From the depths of my heart, you will always shine.

Even though I have been away, my love grew for you each and everyday;
I'm going to miss you so much, your sisters Markita, Laterrika and Moma Bay will too.
I'll never forget how proud I was to have a son like you.

Circumstances being as they are now, I'm still shedding many tears;
I didn't expect to lose you **Jaccpot**, being so young in years;
Maybe, it's just that GOD has a plan and I must not fear;
Even though, my only Son have departed this earth, I will still hold you dear and near.

Gerald Jr, the positive effect you had on everyone, to heaven you'll go;
I'm still trying to find a peace of mind of help my blood to flow;
This pain I don't want to feel, but I know it'll help me grow;
For goodness sake, I remain strong because it's all I know.

Sisterly Love

You think you know but you have no idea! How hard it is to hold back tears! Our brother, Our friend we love you and we know you loved us; Our friend, Our hero you will always be. In our sundry ways, our uniqueness is clear. His dreams were big and his heart was too. We shared so much from our childhood and adults years. The things we shared from words and encouragements to hugs and kisses. You were our biggest fan always encouraging us to go far in our lives and we was yours, too. I knew you could go so far in life. We will miss you and our love will always runs so deep!

**Your sisters,
Markita and Laterrika**

To My Love

MY LOVE, I never thought I could hurt this much the way I hurt today.
On my skin lies the memory of your touch now that you're gone away.
I think of the first day we met, about the feeling that burned inside.
It was truly a new-found experience, it was something I could not hide.
We called each other every night; we talked we laughed and we learned so much about each other. Oh, the feeling felt so right! Then without a warning the call I got came to a halt; I then began to wonder was it all my fault?
My heart began to shatter in a million pieces as I fell hearing the fact that you're gone. As I sit in my room I cannot help but cry I know I will have to face it soon....The final word "GOODBYE"

**Your girlfriend,
Jasmine**