

Services Entrusted to:

Neuble Monument

Funeral Home, LLC

“Honoring the life of your loved one and the heritage of your family.”



James L. Neuble, Jr.
Owner/Funeral Director

Stacy Neuble
Co-Owner/Assistant

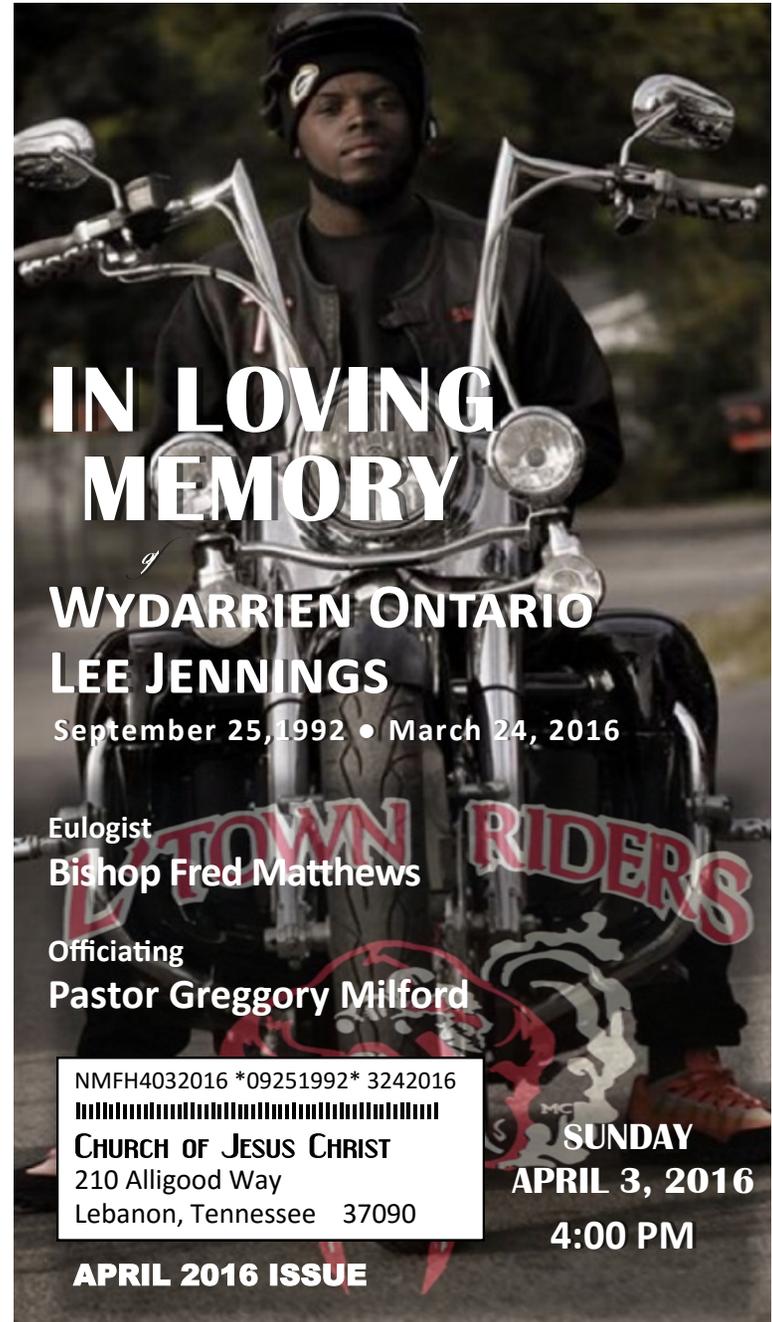


1330 Bluebird Road · Lebanon, TN 37087 · 615.444.3117

www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com

Another Creation by Cynthia and Ronye 615.893.7771

A LIFE REMEMBERED



IN LOVING MEMORY

**WYDARRIEN ONTARIO
LEE JENNINGS**

September 25, 1992 • March 24, 2016

Eulogist
Bishop Fred Matthews

Officiating
Pastor Gregory Milford

NMFH4032016 *09251992* 3242016

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
210 Allgood Way
Lebanon, Tennessee 37090

**SUNDAY
APRIL 3, 2016**

4:00 PM

APRIL 2016 ISSUE

A MESSAGE TO PARENTS:

"I'll lend you for a while a child of mine," He said.
"For you to love the while he lives and mourn for when he's dead.
It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three,
But will you, till I call him back, take care of him for me?
He'll bring his charms to gladden you, and should his stay be brief,
You'll have his lovely memories as solace for your grief."
"I cannot promise he will stay; since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn.
I've looked the wide world over in My search for teachers true,
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes I have chosen you.
Now will you give him all your love, not think the labor vain,
Nor hate Me when I come to call, to take him back again?"
"I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done!
For all the joy Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness,
We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known,
Forever grateful stay;
But should the angels call for him
Much sooner than we've planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that
Comes and try to understand!"

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WYDARRIEN ONTARIO LEE JENNINGS

SEPTEMBER 25, 1992 - MARCH 26, 2016

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FLOWER LADIES

Cousins and Friends
L'Town Ladies

HONORARY

FLOWER LADIES

Marquesha Burras
MaShala Jackson
Tramya Neal
Tramaria Neal
Zakaya Brooks
Marquicia Hall
Antonia Hall
Rolandria Doucil
Antonesious Watkins
Shaylee Jackson
Verkaya Dockins



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Maurice aka "Joe"
Marquelis aka "Keto"
Josh aka "Bobby"
Von aka "Dak"
Martellis aka "Man Man"
Shavezz aka "Day & Night"
Montrell aka "Trell"
Tay aka "DTay"
Brelonzo aka "BK"

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jarius Keeley
Jaquez Keeley
LeDreust Hall
Jamarion Jackson
Remaurion Jackson
Lequintez Neal
T.J. Howse
Marrico Alexander
DeRonzio aka "Ronzi"
Guylas aka "GNikes"
Jermaine aka "MainTain"
Statius aka "Shot"
George aka "Chaney"
Devin aka "Devrin"
Ace
L'Town Riders
Josh aka "West Ten"
Ricco aka "Slice"

Acknowledgement

You have touched our lives in a way that words alone will never be enough to express the tons of gratitude that we will carry in our heavy hearts from now until eternity. Some of you have been connected for many years and you went above and beyond the call of your duties and some have only been involved for a short period of time, but you all have made a major impact on our family. For this, we "The Rhodes Family" would like to thank each of you for the endless amount of love and support that you have shown.

-The Rhodes Family

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TRIBUTE FROM "CHAMP"

RIDE ON ANGELS WINGS

Gone now but never forgotten,
Forever in our dreams,
Everyday the Sun shines for you;
Everyday the roads are dry,
The straights go on forever
The bends are as you dream.
There are no more pains,
There are no more worries,
You will be there at every party
You will take part in every race.
You will stand there on the podium
You will race with the stars,
You will ride upon God's pillion.
And if angels ride on Harley's,
Then you will surely travel far.
On earth you were my brother,
And now you are a star,
So glide on heaven's highway,
And lead the train up front.
One day you will be waiting,
And together we will ride,
Once more again as brothers,
The white line side by side.



A LOVING TRIBUTE FROM YOUR MOM AND DAD

It is always hard to understand
Why loved ones must depart,
For every day ahead seems gray,
When sorrow fills our heart.

And yet, there's comfort in the thought
That's just a step away,
The one we cherished and loved so much,
Has found a better day.

Eternal Life...Eternal Joy...
Eternal Peace... and rest,
How comforting it is to think,
That a loving God knows best.

Love your Mom and Dad



A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GRANDMOTHERS

We held you when you came into this world,
We were so proud and so filled with joy
Your parents had given us, you,
Our grandchild baby boy.
We hold you in our hearts now
With sorrow deep,
Trying to accept someone so young
Has met with eternal sleep.
You were such a treasure,
As short as your life was.
And brought us so much pleasure,
As a grandchild does.
We will always remember you,
From the moment you were born
Until the last breath you drew,
Today because we love, we mourn.
But honey we hold onto the promise,
That we will all be together one day,
To live and love forever in solace;
Never to lose you again... we pray.

*Forever and always in our hearts,
Your Granny's*



Wydarrien Ontario LEE JENNINGS

SEPTEMBER 25, 1992-MARCH 24, 2016

WELL KNOWN BY "YD" AND "BIRDMAN"



Wydarrien Ontario Lee Jennings was born September 25, 1992 in Lebanon, Tennessee to Bobby Lee Jennings and Consuella Keeley-Rhodes. He was also blessed with a very loving father, Derick Rhodes whom he adored. Wydarrien completed his earthly mission and made his transition to be with the Lord on March 24, 2016. He was preceded in death by his grandparents: Andrew Willie Keeley, Mary Keeley, Barbara Ann Jennings, Pete Rhodes and Pete Jackson; sister, Marquesha Keeley.

Wydarrien was a proud member of the Lebanon COJC. His faith and love for God was strong and genuine. He loved God and he wasn't afraid to show it.

He was educated in the Wilson County School System.

A TRIBUTE FROM... **YOUR LOVING AUNTS**

We thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new; We thought about you yesterday, and days before that too. We think of you in silence, we often speak your name. Now all we have is memories, and your picture in a frame. Your memory is our keepsake, with which we'll never part; God have you in His keeping, we have you in our hearts.

Love you "YD" always and forever,
Loving Aunts,
Tracey & Tish



TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GODMOTHER...



I remember like it was yesterday the first time that I saw you. You were lying on your Aunt Natasha sofa screaming and crying your lungs out. "Whose baby", I asked. I picked you up, you smiled and that was the beginning of our journey, and what a short and amazing one. I have enjoyed every moment of it, from your captivating smile, to your bigger than life laugh. I wouldn't change not one single minute of it. I love how you embraced life and everything and everybody around you. I would like to thank you for your unselfish love and the joy that you brought to my life and the opportunity to love you back. I watched you grow from a baby to one of the most loving, caring, respectful, loyal and generous persons that I have ever known. It makes my heart burst with pride to know that I helped nurture you into that man. Rest my son until we meet again. **P.S. YOU ARE IN GOOD HANDS**

*With all my love forever and ever,
Your godmother...AKA, Aunt Gay*

TRIBUTE FROM KEEM...

Never in a million years would I have thought that this would happen to you. All you ever talked about was my wedding. You couldn't wait. They say that God takes the best ones from us. He definitely did that. I'm lost man. I will always cherish all of our fun memories being so childish, LOL. I love you boy! Those morning phone calls will never be the same. Fly High!

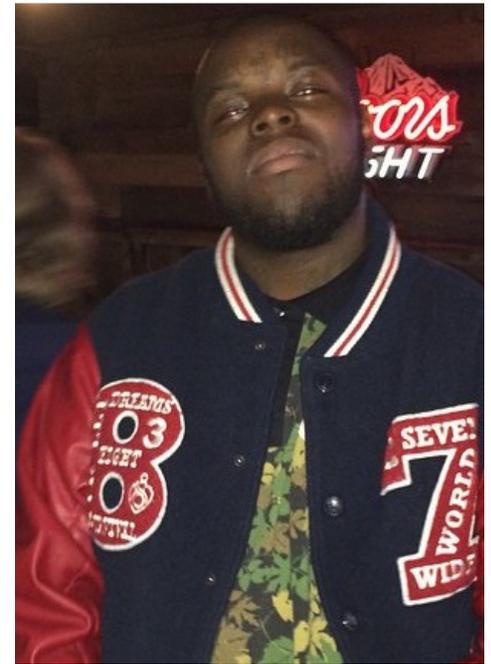
Your Big Cuz,
Keem



“Perhaps they are not stars, but rather openings in Heaven where the love of our lost ones pours through and shines down upon us to let us know they are happy.”

Wydarrien was well known in the community as “YD” and “Birdman”. He was known for his infectious smile and his huge heart. “YD” had a heart of gold. If you were in trouble or in need, he was only a phone call away. He was also a faithful member of the L' Town Riders Motorcycle Club. His vest will be retired and on display at their clubhouse.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his devoted family; parents: Derick and Consuella Rhodes; father, Bobby Lee Jennings; brothers: LeDerick Rhodes and DeVonte Rhodes; sisters: Takima Keeley, Jaleeyah Akins, Veaisheia Jennings and Kyleeyah Jennings; grandparents: Wanda Keeley, Mary Jackson and Wallicia Rhodes; aunts: Cheryl Jumper, Yvonne Jennings, Sylvia Jackson and Bernice (Raymond) Abston; devoted aunt, Natasha Keeley; devoted uncle, Denirio Palmer; special mom, Tomika Weir; devoted cousins: Devin Adams and Akeem Keeley; and a loving godmother, Valerie Henderson. A host of other aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews.



*Your loved one is resting now,
Don't fill your heart with tears;
Let your memories bring comfort,
Remember all the good years.*

Order of Celebration

Officiating: Pastor Gregory Milford

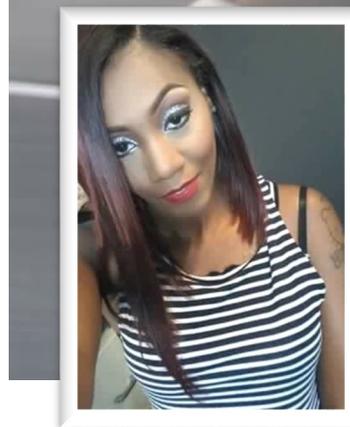
Prelude.....	Soft Music
Praise and Worship.....	COJC Praise Team
Solo.....	”Safe In His Arms”.....Bishop Belita McMurry Fite
Scripture.....	Minister Wallace
Prayer.....	Bishop Alfred Howard
Solo.....	”God Specializes”.....Andray and Dalydia Clemons
Acknowledgement & Resolutions.....	Sharisse Dye
Obituary.....	Read Silently
Solo.....	”When I See Jesus”.....Minister Falesia Butler
Words of Comfort.....(3 minutes please).....	Ministers
(2)Selection.....	The SiBlings
Eulogy.....	Bishop Fred Matthews
Memorial Observation.....	”It’s Over Now”.....Family Only
Recessional.....	Ministers, Flower Bearers, Pallbearers, Neuble Monument Staff, The Family

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Mount Lebanon Memorial Gardens

*“To everything there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven”.*

Ecclesiastes 3:1

TO MY BROTHER WHOM I LOVE SO MUCH...



He was always known to cut up. It's not going to be the same with you. All I've been doing is thinking what am I going to do without you, but I'm going to be strong and carry on for your niece and nephews and do all the things that I know you wanted me to do. I wish this wasn't true, but God had better plans for you. So even though it's hard to do, I'm going to smile because you lived your life and always did what you wanted to do and touching plenty of peoples' hearts, but that's you. That's why I'll never let you go...You will flow through my heart until it's time for mine to stop. I know that you'll be waiting with my spot!

*Love your Sister,
Takima aka "Doodie"*