

Acknowledgement

The family of Dai'Lani Howard would like to thank everyone for their support during this time.

Dai'Lani's Legacy

Sometimes moments with loved ones are all we have to spend, spend it on love.

Quote from Viktor Emil Frank

We cannot, after all, judge a biography by its length, by the number of pages in it; We must judge by the richness of its content. Sometimes the "unfinished" are among the most beautiful symphonies.

Pallbearers

DEANA R SHIRLEY ~ ALAKA COOK ~ CARLOS HARDIMAN JR.

Flowerbearers

DEKYIAH HARRIS ~ DEZIREE ~ DEKYLEE ~ DEZYAIR ~ DELILAH

Heaven's Rocking Chair

Are there rocking chairs in Heaven
where little babies go?

Do the angels hold you closely
and rock you to and fro ?

Do they talk silly baby talk
to get a smile or two,
and sing the sleepy lullabies
I used to sing to you?

My heart is aching for you,
my angel child so dear.
You brought such joy into my life
the short time you were here.

I know you're in a happy place
and in God's loving care.
I dream each night I'm rocking you
in Heaven's rocking chair.

To offer condolences to The Howard Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Homegoing Celebration
for
Dai'Lani Malaysia HOWARD

~Service~
SATURDAY, July 31, 2021 ~ 2.00 PM
Marlan Gary Chapel of Peace
5456 E. Livingston Ave.
Columbus, Ohio 43232

Overseer Antquan Potts, Officiant
Minister Arthur Davis, Eulogist

The Obituary

Dai'Lani Malaysia Howard was born on July 20, 2021.

Dai'Lani is preceded in death by her great grandparents, Diana R. Shirley and Davis C. Howard.

She is survived by her Mother KiJana; Siblings, DeKyiah, De'Ziree, De'Kylee, De'Zyair, Delilah, DaSaun; Grandmother, Wonetta (Ronald); Great Aunts, Evelyn (Ray), Montina (Robert); Aunts, Ka-Tina, Kaitlyn; Uncles, Kwesan, Sir Darius; Cousins, Alonna, Kaidyn, Kylan as well as many other family and friend, including her Godmother, Arijai Henry.

ASHES TO ASHES

*Losing you didn't feel like death to me
It felt like what eternity means
It felt like what clouds would say
If the clouds had a voice and showed the way
If the stars could speak for me
If the moon could tell us how to be
If the ocean would part once more
If it could lead us to heavenly shores
Your Life was brief, your song cut off
Fly like a butterfly not a moth*

Written by Wonetta Howard Coconougher

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE Center of My Joy

SCRIPTURE READING Champaigne Andres

Old Testament Psalm 23

New Testament Revelations 21:4

PRAYER..... Overseer Antquan Potts

SELECTION 2103

"Power of Christ"

POEM BY GRANDMA Read by Rashida Wester

REMARKS Quote from Viktor Emil Frank

READING OF OBITUARY Silently

SELECTION Mervin Mayo

"Bow Down"

The Eulogy

MINISTER ARTHUR DAVIS

BENEDICTION Overseer Antquan Potts

RECESSIONAL Heartbreak Anniversary

