

H O M E G O I N G C E L E B R A T I O N
F O R T H E L I F E O F

A portrait of a man with short dark hair and a mustache, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white collared shirt. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a textured green.

DYLAN YOUNG

Friday, December 18, 2020
11:00 AM

New Hope Baptist Church
1321 North West 6th Street
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33311
Pastor Scott, Officiating

A MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME SERVICE



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Invocation

Pastor Scott

Selection

Angie Bowen

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

Deacon Nathaniel Ware

New Testament

Deacon Phillip Hughes

Reflections

As A Friend

Rodney Patrick

As A Cousin

Reginald Lockhart

Selection

Angie Bowen

Words Of Comfort

Pastor Scott

Final Viewing

Recessional

HIS STORY

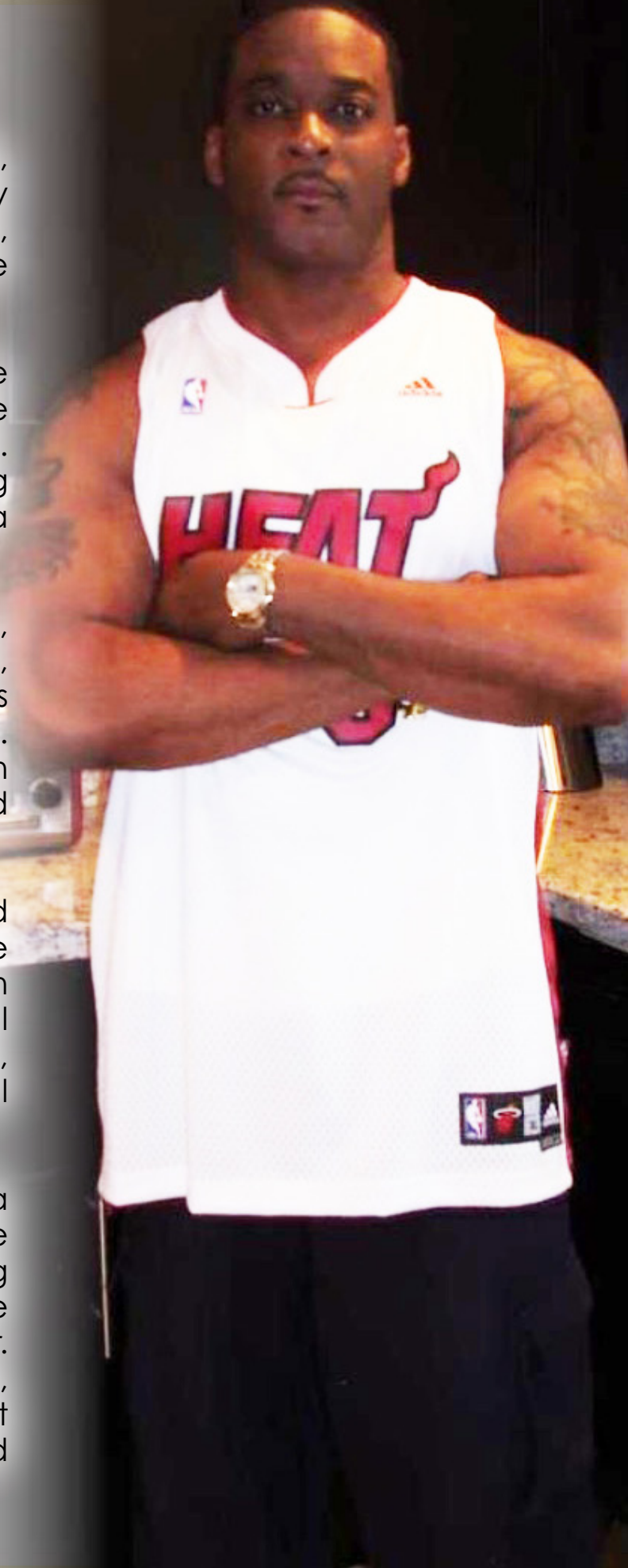
Dylan L. Young was born in Fort Lauderdale, Florida on July 4, 1971 to the late Bobby Young and Stella Marshall. As well as, Bennie Wallace, Sr. who played an active role in his life.

Dylan had a passion for body building, he is a huge fan of the Miami Dolphins, and he loved to be around his friends and family. Many people will describe Dylan as being free hearted, likable, admirable, and a hard worker.

Dylan was raised in Fort Lauderdale, Florida where he began his glorious life, touching everyone he knew. Dylan was a man who put his family and friends first. We are rejoicing today, because Dylan accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Lord and Saviour.

Dylan's' educational journey included Wylton Manors Elementary, Sunrise Middle and graduating from Fort Lauderdale High School. Dylan continued his educational journey at Bethune-Cookman University, receiving his Bachelor's Degree in Criminal Justice.

Dylan precedes in death his wife: Maria Martinez, Stella Marshall (mother), Bennie Wallace, Sr. (Step-dad), Tammie Young (Step-sister), John Young (brother), Marlene Wallace (sister), Bennie Wallace, Jr. (Brother), Vanessa Roque (Stepdaughter), Alex Roque (step-son) as well as a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews.





HUSBAND IN HEAVEN

Although you sleep in Heaven now

You're not that far away

My heart is full of memories

And you're with me every single day

You lived your life with meaning

And a smile on your face

A world that was full of happiness

Is now an empty place.

What I would give to see

You walk through the door once more

A pain like this is indescribable

And hurts to the core.

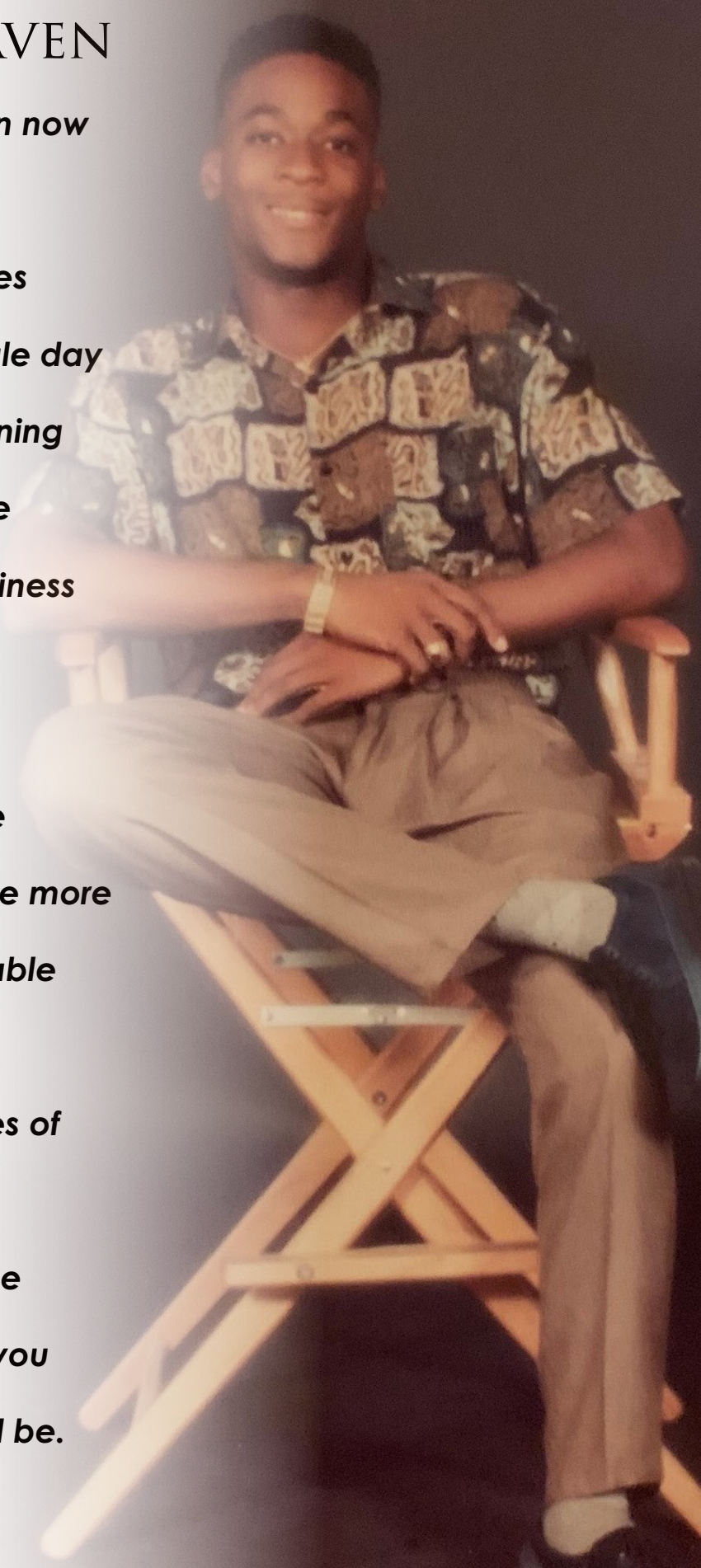
Please meet me at the gates of

The Kingdom of Heaven

When the Lord calls for me

I'll place my arms around you

And together forever we will be.





TO MY SON

To My First Born,

You made me a mother first. I carried you first. I thank you for making me a mother. I've told you this often, but I must say it again. You've made me so proud. Anything I needed or wanted, you were there. I am going to miss you endlessly. I am going to miss your smile, your calls, and our talks. I am going to miss every part of you. You are my first born. I will love you forever. Until we see each other again...

I'll be missing you.

TO OUR BROTHER

To My loving brother, Dylan. I really enjoyed all the times we spent together. I enjoyed all of the talks we shared with each other, but most of all, being the best little sister I could be to you. My birthday was 12/13. I want to thank you for my birthday gift. I love it. Who would have ever thought you could give me a real Angel. He is beautiful. He is you.

P.S. Dylan, please don't worry too much about me. Enjoy your stay in heaven. But, you know your favorite words, "I'm all right."

Your loving Sister, Marlene

Dylan was my role model growing up. He started working at a young age and so did I. Dylan was in the marching band at FHS and I was in the marching band at SHS. Dylan worked at castle Burger and I worked at checkers. Dylan enrolled at BCC and I enrolled at FAMU. Dylan bought an expedition and so did I. These are just examples of how much I looked up to my big brother and how I wanted to be like him.
Love, John Young

*To my big brother Dylan
I remember growing up as a kid and you being a role model to me. I can remember all the good times we've had like when you use to play football with me in the house and spend time with me. As I got older, you were always there when I needed you and gave me advice when you could. Anything I needed you found a way to help me as you always helped all family and friends the best way you can. You're were always positive and love to see everyone happy and having a good time. I can't remember the last time you put yourself first in anything and you always gave everyone your famous line; "I'm all right" I'm forever grateful for you bro. It hurts really badly to lose you but I know you're with God looking watching over us. I just want you to know we love you and I'll miss you. I love you big bro.*
Love, Bennie Wallace



PALLBEARERS

John Young
Bennie Wallace, Jr.
Reginald Lockhart
Basil Carrington
Albert McCall
Nathaniel Harp
Charles Franklin
Ernest Etienne
Rodney Patrick

INTERMENT

Sunset Memorial Gardens
3201 North West 19th Street
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33311

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family wish to express our sincere appreciation to each of you for your prayers, visits, support, words of encouragement, flowers and all acts of kindness during our time of bereavement.

-The Family



Funeral Arrangement's Entrusted To:

MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME

*"Satisfaction Is Our Business" * "Because Families Deserve The Best!"*

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Lauderhill, FL 33312
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