Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Que 'Jon Elijah Gill was a gift that keeps on giving A very unique teenager Mommy is going to miss you!

Hcknowledgement

We, the family of Mr. Que'Jon Elijah Gill, would like to thank each of you for the many acts of kindness shown to us, during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you with His love, grace, and mercy.

Repast

St. Andrews Park 920 Beatty Road Columbia, South Carolina





Time to Be Born

Que'Jon Elijah Gill was affectionally known to his family and friends as *Fat Back* or *Big Que*. He blessed this world with his presence, charm, and charisma on November 2, 2004. He was the son of Natalie Ann Cuttino and Theodore Andrew Gill. Even as an infant, it was quickly observed that he was not what you would call a typical child. Que'Jon had a uniqueness to him that we were was anxious to discover in the years to come. God blessed us with the opportunity, to not only be apart of, but the honor, of raising and molding him into the extraordinary young man that he was to become.

H Time to Sow

Que'Jon was a young black man who carried himself with dignity. He loved to dress nice and cared about his appearance. He was a talented athlete mastering basketball (his favorite), but he also enjoyed swimming, running, skateboarding, and absolutely loved dancing. On any given day at any moment, you could catch him in his favorite room of the house which was the kitchen. I often joked with him about how he was going to eat us outta of house and home. It was almost as if he was eating for a hobby rather than survival. It amazed me how much food he could fit in his body at one sitting! Que'Jon was also a good cook, a young chef in the making. He stayed in the kitchen learning all the different tricks of the trade.

He was not a member of an organized religion, but believed in God and was very spiritual. He was a visionary as evidented by his first and only tattoo. On his 17th birthday he had his heart set on getting a tattoo best described as "The Stairway to Heaven" on his upper left arm. He was super intelligent and mature far beyond his years. A shining star whose light was dimmed way too early.

Taken too Soon

Que' Jon was mortally wounded on Tuesday, November 23, 2021. And as a result, he was removed from life support on November 29, 2021. Although he was cheated of his full life. In death, he became a hero for strangers and saved four lives through his organ donations. The family plans to create a legacy in his name per his wishes. Que'Jon wanted to start a non-profit organization focused on low-income youth and educating them to achieve their goals. Que'Jon was a natural born leader. Those wishes will be carried out and the adolescents and young teens will also be educated on non-violent conflict resolution.

He was preceded in death by: his grandmother, Joyce A. Cuttino.

Que'Jon leaves to mourn his memory and celebrate his legacy: his parents, Natalie A. Cuttino, of Columbia, SC and Theodore A. Gill of Columbia, SC; grandparents, Mary (Ronald) Holloway, of Columbia, SC, James N. (Sarah) Cuttino, II, of, Ladson, SC, and Khalid Abdulah, of Durham, North Carolina; aunts, Alexis V. (Stacey) Bolton, of Lexington, SC, Geneva S. Cuttino, of Columbia, SC, Bornita (John) Johnson, Columbia, SC, Peyton Cuttino, Ladson, SC, Kendia (Regginol) Owens, Columbia, SC, Theodora Samuels, Charlotte, NC; great-aunts, Margaret Lyons, Greenville, SC, Linda L. Harris, Carmel, NY, Loretta Evans, of Columbia, SC; uncles, Brent (Kimberly) Simmons, of Wake Forest, NC, Dectrick Simmons, Columbia, SC, James Simmons, Columbia, SC, James N. Cuttino, III, Columbia, SC; great-uncles, Harold Wilson, Columbia, SC, and Jacob Wilson, of Columbia, SC; a host of other loving relatives and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes, 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 you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand

The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But when I walked through Heaven's gate, 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 my life on earth is past, but here it starts anew*

I promise no tomorrow but today will always last And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, For every time, you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

































Prelude	
Processional	
Opening Selection	
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Vincent Rutledge
Old Testament – John 11:25-26	Mr. Corey I. J. Meggett
New Testament – Ecclesiastes 3:1-8	Ms. Jasmine B. Meggett
Musical Selection	Ms. Frankie McDuffie
Poem	Ms. Miyah Steakhouse
Remarks	Ms. Amaya Johnson
Solo	Elder Anthony Stubbs
Words of Comfort	Pastor Vincent Rutledge
Committal and Benediction	
Recessional	

Postlude



Order of Service









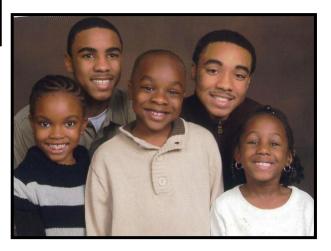


























Memories







