

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



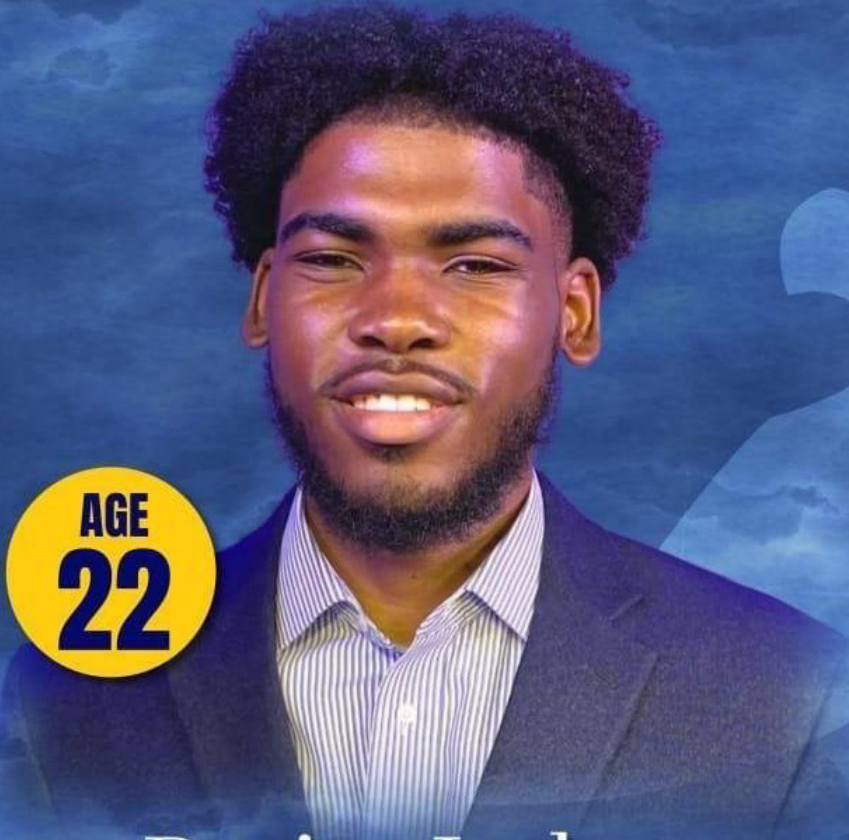
Darius Joshua
APPIAH

MAY 8, 2001 - FEBRUARY 3, 2024



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Reverends Maxwell & Eunice Appiah and family, Revelation City Church, the Agyeman Family, and the Agyarko Family invite, all sympathizers and mourners to join us to celebrate the life of their son Darius Appiah whose tragic passing occurred in Fredericksburg, VA.



AGE
22

Darius Joshua
APPIAH

● ZELLE: 703-910-0045 ● CASHAPP: \$JusticeForDarius

FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, February 16, 2024

5:00PM - 8:00PM

Fairfax Memorial Funeral Home

9902 Braddock Road

Fairfax, VA 22032

ATTIRE: Black & White

INTERMENT

Saturday, February 17, 2024

10:00AM - 11:00AM

Fairfax Memorial Park

9900 Braddock Road

Fairfax, VA 22032

ATTIRE: Black & White

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Saturday, February 17, 2024

8:00PM - 2:00AM

Church of Pentecost

10712 Richmond Highway

Lorton, VA 22079

ATTIRE: All White

FOR MORE INFO PLEASE CONTACT:

Rev. Prince Oppong Adjei (571) 388-9731

Elder Henry Gyamfi (703) 731-5974

Deaconess Freda Brew (540) 538-8524

Mrs. Francisca Boateng (703) 930-9011

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Lorton, VA 22079

ATTIRE: Any White

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Sunday, February 18th, 2024

1:00PM - 3:00PM

12596 Darby Brook Ct.,

Woodbridge, VA.

ATTIRE: Any White/ Or Black & White

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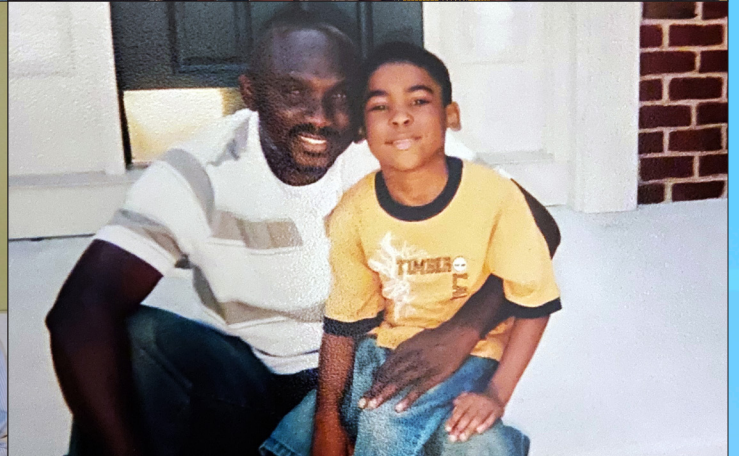
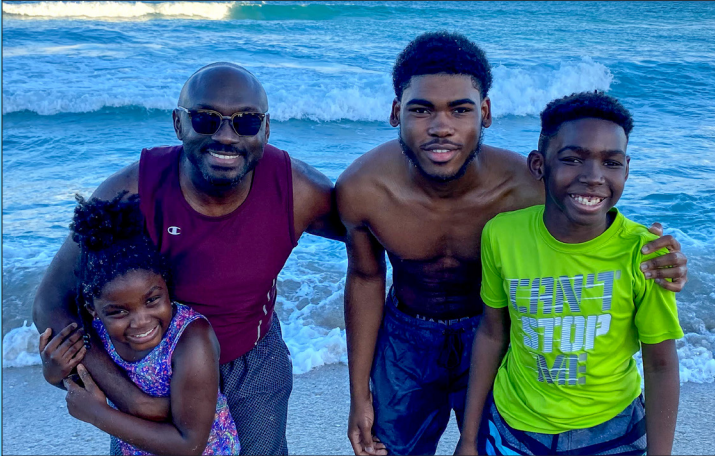
*Friday, February 16, 2024 | 5:00pm - 8:00pm
Fairfax Memorial Funeral Home
9902 Braddock Road, Fairfax, VA 22032*

Order Of Service

- **Viewing / Paying Last Respect**
- **Musical Interlude**
- **Opening Prayer - Elder Henry Gyamfi**
- **Welcoming of Invited Guest**
- **Opening Hymn 1 - Abide With Me**
- **1st Scripture Reading - Psalm 116:15 - Joel Gyawu**
- **Biography - Rev. David Gyawu**
- **Hymn 2 - Guide Me O Thy Great Jehovah**
- **2nd Scripture Reading - John 11:25 - Kathlyn Ofosuhene**
- **Tributes**
 - i. Siblings - Faith & Chris*
 - ii. Uncles - Stephen, Michael & Micky*
 - iii. Grandma - Mrs. Elizabeth Agyeman*
 - iv. Mrs. Bobbi Mason*
 - Hymn 3 - It is Well**
 - v. Mother & Father - Rev. Eunice & Rev Maxwell Appiah*
- **Song Ministration - Ms. Kirsten Banieh**
- **Words of Comfort - Rev. Kingsley Appiagyei**
- **Prayer for family - Rev. Kingsley Appiagyei**
- **Announcement**
- **Closing Prayer & Benediction**

MC: Rev. David Gyawu

Celebration of Life



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Biography Of
Darius Joshua Appiah
A Life of Love, Light, and Legacy



Darius Joshua Appiah, affectionately known as Nana Kwabena Opoku Agyeman, graced this world with his presence on May 8, 2001, in Fairfax, VA. From the moment of his birth, Darius's life was marked by a series of extraordinary events, foreshadowing the remarkable journey he would embark on.

As the eldest of three children born to Reverends Maxwell and Eunice Appiah, Darius brought boundless joy and laughter into his family's home. His insatiable curiosity and infectious sense of humor endeared him to all who knew him, setting the stage for a life filled with purpose and passion.

Throughout his twenty-two years, Darius cultivated a deep love for technology, design, and art, which he honed through his studies at George Washington University, where he pursued and successfully completed his UX and UI Design program. Darius poured his heart and soul into his endeavors, infusing each project with dedication and enthusiasm.

Yet, Darius's impact extended far beyond the realm of academia. He possessed a rare gift for

finding beauty and joy in the simplest of moments, inspiring those around him to embrace life with a sense of wonder and gratitude. Whether through his love of family, community, or work, Darius's vibrant spirit illuminated every aspect of his existence.

As he transitioned into adulthood, Darius's commitment to making a positive impact on the world only deepened. He approached life with an open heart and a sense of purpose, forging genuine relationships built on love, loyalty, and compassion. His generosity knew no bounds, as he selflessly served his church community and extended a helping hand to all in need.

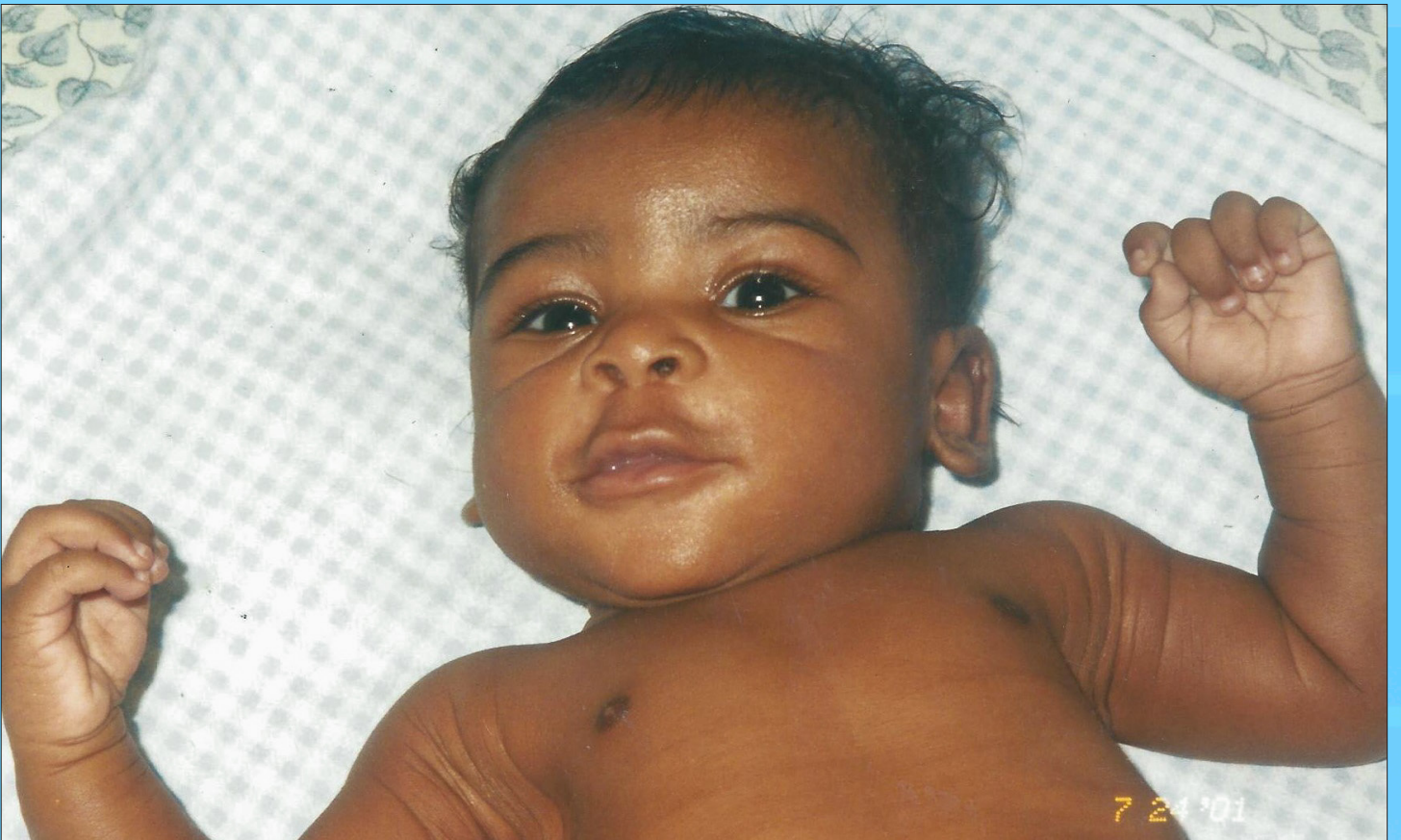
In his professional life, Darius was admired for his maturity, dependability, and work ethic. His colleagues and leaders alike were impressed by his dedication and commitment to excellence. Beyond his immediate career goals, Darius harbored a passion for fashion, envisioning a future where sophisticated yet simplistic designs would convey unifying messages and kingdom principles.

Tragically, Darius's life was cut short under mysterious circumstances, leaving his family and friends grappling with heart-wrenching loss and unanswered questions. Despite the pain of his absence, Darius's legacy endures, a testament to the profound impact he had on those around him.

Darius's memory lives on in the hearts of all who were fortunate enough to know and love him. His laughter, his love, and his light will be cherished forever, serving as a beacon of hope and inspiration to all who follow in his footsteps.

As we bid farewell to our dear King Darius, we take solace in the knowledge that he has entered into the joy of his Lord, his legacy of love and faithfulness immortalized for eternity.

Rest in heavenly peace, dear Darius. You will be dearly missed, but your spirit will continue to shine brightly, illuminating the lives of all who were touched by your grace.



Reverend Eunice Appiah (Mother)

The righteous perishes, and no man takes it to heart; merciful men are taken away, while no one considers that the righteous is taken away from evil. He shall enter into peace; They shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness. (Isaiah 57:1-2)

Darius, I cannot begin to express the pain I feel from your passing and the circumstances that led to us discovering that you had left us to go home to be with the Father of souls. When we did not hear from you and couldn't reach you, the turmoil in our hearts and the uncertainty regarding your whereabouts could only be settled through constant prayers and persistent searching for you. Our only mission was to 'Bring Darius Appiah Home Safely.' Now, you're in our Father's house, safe and sound.

It's still shocking to me that you are no longer physically here with us. I wish I could go back in time and tell you to just stay home from work that day you went missing. Although your passing is painful, the process of searching for you taught me about the great love God has for His creation. He never stops looking for us until He finds us! I trust that God has found you for Himself and has carried you safely home to His heavenly abode.

You said you dreamed that you would impact your generation, and truly your story has shaken the entire world. You are a true revolutionary! I hope as you look down and see all of us, you are smiling, knowing how loved you are and how impactful your life has been on the community, the nation, and the entire world. The prayer on everyone's lips as we searched for you was geared toward our young people and to "bring Darius home safely!"

And now we all cry out for justice, not only for you but for all who have been ignored, forgotten, and swept to the side, while the systems of this

world continue in vain activity. Darius, your life and death will never be in vain. Your desire for righteousness and peace will continue to impact all those who are called according to God's purpose.

We know all things work together for good. Even your passing will work together for good! On the day you were found, I heard a Word from the Lord. Though I did not know what to expect that day, I was comforted because I understood that everything we were going through was so that we would understand the heart of our heavenly Father.

God told me that the way everyone came together to search for you, Darius, is the same way He desires that all those called according to His name would go out and search for lost souls, fallen by the wayside – where seemingly no one cares, nor notices. This is what God has called each and every one of us to do – to go out and find them. We shall not stop searching until we find them... all of them! And, what the enemy meant for evil, God is turning around for the good of humanity.

There shall be a revival in this land, this nation, and this earth... until the kingdom comes. Oh LORD my God, may Your kingdom come and Your will be done on earth as it is in heaven!!!

Darius Joshua Appiah, I love you... we all love you. They tried everything to stop me from even giving birth to you, but I chose to trust and listen to God. Now, God has chosen to call you back to Himself, and I will trust and listen to Him again. I will let your story give me the courage to seek and find all who are lost and bring them home safely into God's eternal kingdom.

Farewell my dear Darius, may you find peaceful rest in Abraham's bosom. Enjoy eternal life in abundance.

Reverend Maxwell Appiah (Father)

Darius Joshua Appiah, your absence from your earthly home has created a huge void in us, a chasm only bridged by our hope in Christ.

My dear son, Darius, you were a beacon of loving kindness, spreading joy wherever you went with your infectious laughter and bright smile. Your patience knew no bounds as you navigated through life's challenges with grace and perseverance. Your faithfulness to your beliefs and values was truly admirable, inspiring those around you to stand firm in their convictions.

Darius, your kindness towards others is a testament to your compassionate heart, always willing to lend a helping hand and uplift those in need. You believed in unity and consistently shared with everyone you could.

Your deep regard for us as your earthly parents and for God's word is evident in the way you endeavored to live your life. With righteousness and integrity, you set a remarkable example for your siblings and friends to emulate. Truly, an honorable man.

Your regimen was your hallmark, as you

exhibited restraint and demonstrated maturity beyond your years. Darius, your peaceful demeanor created harmony in any situation, fostering a sense of tranquility and serenity wherever you went. No wonder you had such a staunch love for nature, art, and music.

In any circumstance, Darius, your long-suffering spirit shone through, reminding us of the importance of endurance and steadfastness in our life's journey.

My beloved son, Darius, you were a gift from above, embodying the virtue of love—your love for me, your mother, your siblings, your family, friends, and humanity. A man of peace, who would never hurt anyone, shunning violence and evil.

Your presence in our lives fills our hearts with gratitude, and I am blessed beyond measure to call you, Darius Joshua Appiah, my son. May your humble soul rest in perfect peace, until we meet again.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. (Matthew 5:9)



Tribute By

Stephen O. Agyeman Jr. (Uncle)

Dear Darius, you were my nephew, but you grew to be one of my best friends. You were more mature than your generation. With all the spiritual wickedness in the world, it's hard to trust people these days.

You were one of the few people I could trust completely. With no hesitation, you knew you could talk to me about anything, and you did. With you gone, I feel like a part of me has been torn away.

I remember when you gave that homeless man \$100. At the time, you were only 20 and working to pay your way through college, yet you were willing to give, even when you needed it. That's the epitome of the kind of heart and empathy that you had for mankind. I was so

proud of the man that you were becoming.

Your greatest desire was to get past religion and really know God's heart. You were the first person at the church building to open the doors and set up the equipment and the last to leave. A true man of God in training.

You left us way too soon. You are such a beautiful soul and will truly be missed.

John 11:25-26: Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

As a believer in our Lord, I know that you will never die.

Love you, Uncle Steve

Tribute By

Michael Agyeman Jr. (Uncle)

First off, I would like to say, Darius, I love you with all my heart. I'm sure going to miss the real talks we had about the world. Every time I would come over to your house, the first thing you would ask your mother is, "Can Michael take me to the basketball court?" We used to play video games a lot too.

You really are an angel sent from God. It's so crazy; I was just getting over the death of my father, just to see you have left me as well. I'm still

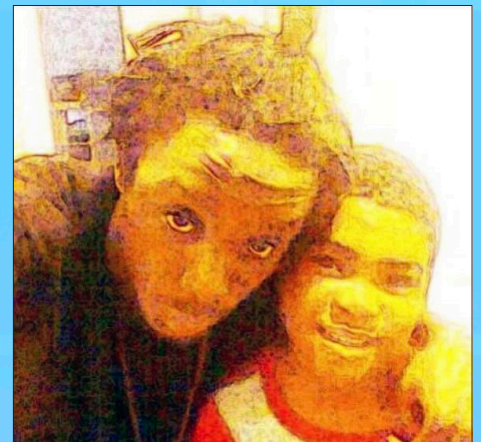
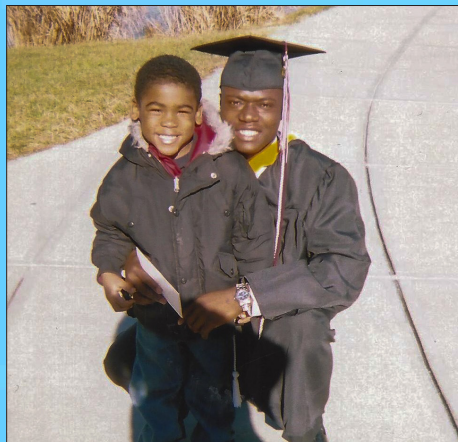
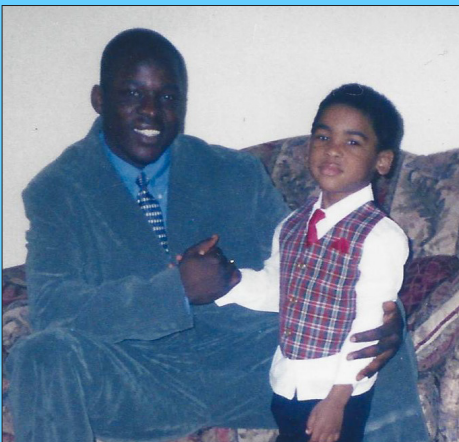
hurt from this.

We would have talks about music, sports, and all kinds of cool topics. You are a light in the family and will be missed. I still don't know how to process all this, but God knows best.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. (Psalm 23:4)

Love you, Darius, and I will never forget you.

Much love from your uncle, Mike.



Tribute By

Micky Agyeman (Uncle)

You were the first nephew in our house, and it feels like just yesterday when you were a toddler and I would babysit while mommy and Eunice had to step out. I remember those times when, upon their return, you would complain that I spanked you to get me in trouble.

But even then, your playful spirit shone through, and it was clear to see the loving heart that would develop within you. You grew to become a remarkable young man, characterized by your calm demeanor and mature outlook on life. Your presence brought light and warmth to our family, and your absence leaves a void that

cannot be filled.

Though our hearts ache with your departure, we are grateful for the cherished memories you left behind. Your kindness, laughter, and love will forever resonate within us, serving as a reminder of the beautiful soul you were.

You will keep in perfect peace those whose minds are steadfast because they trust in you. (Isaiah 26:3)

Rest in peace, Darius. May the peace of the Lord surround you for eternity. You will forever be in our hearts.

Micky

Tribute By

Mrs. Elizabeth Agyeman (Grandmother)

Darius, losing you, my dear grandson, my first grandchild, has hit me hard. Those days without you, when you were lost, felt never-ending, and now we are so saddened by the discovery of your passing. But when I think of our good times together, it brings me comfort.

Your laughter, your warmth, and the love we shared are memories I hold close. The pain is deep, but I'll focus on all the good and joy you brought into our lives. Until we meet again, you'll always be the light in my heart. May the Lord God receive you safely home in Jesus' Name.

For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:8)

Your presence, dear Darius, illuminated our lives with a radiance that shall forever be cherished. Though your physical absence weighs heavily upon our hearts, your spirit continues to dwell among us, a beacon of love and fond memories.

As we navigate the depths of grief, we find

solace in the countless moments of joy you gifted us.

Your infectious laughter echoed through our halls, infusing every gathering with warmth and mirth. Your compassionate heart touched the lives of all who had the privilege of knowing you, leaving an indelible mark of kindness and empathy. In the tapestry of our family's history, your thread shines brightly, weaving a narrative of love and cherished moments.

Though the ache of your absence may linger, we take comfort in the assurance that you now rest in the arms of our Heavenly Father. Your journey on this earth may have reached its conclusion, but your spirit remains eternal, forever intertwined with the fabric of our lives.

Until we are reunited in the embrace of eternity, you will remain the guiding light in our hearts, illuminating our path with cherished memories and enduring love.

Farewell for now, dear Darius, until we meet again in the glorious presence of our Lord.

Tribute By

Christian Appiah (Brother)

In the short time we had together, my brother Darius was a very calm and loving person, leaving an indelible mark on everyone he spoke to. Some of my favorite moments are how Darius and I would chill, wash the car together, cook together, and joke around together.

Darius was a very fun person with a great sense of humor and the ability to bring joy to any situation. My brother Darius would motivate me that I could achieve what I put my mind to. Beyond

our shared adventures, Darius had the ability to uplift those around him, leaving a positive impact that extended far beyond our immediate circle.

I am very grateful for all the great moments we shared and for the lessons learned through my brother's amazing love and support.

Though physically gone, Darius lives on in the cherished memories we hold and the values he instilled in us, a testament to the enduring bond we share.

Tribute By

Faith Appiah (Sister)

Darius was my bestie! He was a great brother... the greatest a brother could ever be. He was always motivating me with my gymnastics and stuff. He always said I can be anything I want to be, and nothing can stop me.

He said I can be a great singer, and he said I'm so good at the piano, and if I keep on practicing, I'll be able to play anything. He told me that

would be great when I grow up. We were always chilling, talking, joking, and playing.

He was such a great brother. I know he's in heaven having a great time of his life. So, I just want to say, I love you, Darius.

Thank you for spending time with us and thank you for spending all the years of your life with us.



Mrs. Bobbi Mason (Revelation City Church)

As I muster up the strength and courage to read this letter to you, it is challenging for me to hold back my tears, knowing that I can't tell you these things in person.

Today, we are honoring you and your life's journey here on earth with us, as we are also commemorating your reunion with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

When I think back on the extent of our ties, and how my family first came to know you, your parents, Pastor Steve, and the Agyeman family, I can't believe that it's been over 10 years since our paths first crossed. God makes no mistakes. Nothing is by coincidence. I know we were destined to become family.

When I first met you, you were 11 or 12 years old. You were just beginning to blossom into a teenager and a young man. I remember admiring your poise and calm demeanor.

You have always been your mother's tech wingman, helping with the mic checks, setting up the TVs, speakers, and such. You never groaned or complained. You were always diligently working.

I remember feeling blessed that my son had someone he could relate to at church when discussing sports and other teenage boy things, but yet still having a positive example in you, of what being young and Christian actually looked like.

I remember admiring your name and making comparisons to some of the other young people in our church with very strong, biblical names too; like my son, Jeremiah, our other baby, Gabriel, your brother, Christian, and sister, Faith.

To this day, whatever, whenever I'd ask you to do something, or show me something, or anything, without hesitation, you complied, with respect and grace.

You were quiet, but I quickly learned that after many conversations and interactions with you, that it wasn't that you didn't have anything to say; you were just being observant.

What a display of advanced development and maturity for a young person. I came to realize

that those were your permanent character traits, and it was not just a phase. As an adult, nothing about you changed, except, now, you were no longer a blooming teenager.

Now you were a man; and, make no mistake about it, you had been noticeably, properly groomed and prepped to be an example of what a young man's walk with Christ should look like.

The last time I saw you on Sunday, January 21st at church, it was a normal Sunday. Before service started, you were working meticulously on getting the mics and everything ready for the service.

After the service, I remember seeing you packing up the equipment, loading yours and your dad's car, and helping with everything to make sure we left the church how we found it.

When we were leaving out of the church parking lot, as I pulled up to the traffic light at the intersection of Hwy 17 and International Pkwy, I happened to look in my rear-view mirror and I said, "look at Darius!" You were in your car directly behind me.

I saw you bobbing your head as if you were listening to music that you enjoyed and that made you move. The sun was shining directly on your face. You looked so content. I smiled, and as the light turned green, I remember thinking, "he is so handsome and grown up! Where did the time go!" Little did I know that would be the last time I would see you.

Selfishly, I wish things would have ended differently and that you were still here with us because we love you and miss you so much. You were like a son to me. But, I know that God loves you more; and I know He will continue to comfort all of us as time goes on, letting us know that you are safe in His arms.

A scripture that came to me as I was writing this letter to you was from Daniel, Chapter 6, verse 25. It reads: *Then King Darius wrote: To all peoples, nations, and languages that dwell in all the earth: Peace be multiplied to you.*

I thank the Lord for letting me know that you

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are with Him and that you are ok. In II Corinthians, Chapter 5, verses 6-8, it says, *So we are always confident knowing that while we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord. For we walk by faith, not by sight. We are confident, yes, well pleased rather to be absent from the body*

and to be present with the Lord. Amen.

As I close this letter to you, Darius, I want to give you a spiritual hug and kiss, and say, sleep in peace my sweet son. By God's grace, we will meet again.

Sincerely, with love, Bobbi.



Hymns

ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me
3. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1. When peace like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul
It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul
3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

GUIDE ME O THY GREAT JEHOVAH

1. Guide me, O my great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain
When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!
2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.
3. Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

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Darius Joshua Appiah

Rest In Perfect Peace!

For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. Romans 14:8

We would like to express our deepest gratitude to everyone who has extended their love, support, gifts, and prayers during this incredibly challenging time following Darius' passing. Your kindness has been a source of comfort, and the strength of our community has been a beacon of hope.

We want to acknowledge the unwavering dedication of those who joined in the search and offered their assistance, embodying the true spirit of compassion. Your efforts to "Bring Darius Appiah Home Safely" reflect the immense care and concern that bind us together.

In this moment of sorrow, your presence and support have made a profound impact, and we are truly thankful for each and every one of you. May we each find solace in remembering the cherished moments we shared with Darius, and may his memory continue to inspire us to seek justice, compassion, and love in our lives.