"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there will be no more death, neither sorrow. nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."

- Revelation 21:4

Pall Bearers

Personal Friends of Shaq "Flock"

Cr

Don't cry for me. I will be okay. Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay. Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong. I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me. It was just my time, But I will see you someday on the other side. Don't cry for me. I am not alone. The angels are with me to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me, for I have NO fear. All my pain is GONE, and Jesus took my tears. Don't cry for me. This is not the end. I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.

- by Deborah Garcia Gaitan

Interment

Chapel Hill Cemetery 2420 Harrell Road, Orlando, FL 32817

Words of Appreciation

The Family of Shaqneil O'Neil "Shaq" Bailey wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere gratitude to those who have offered texts, e-mails, calls, prayers, support, and well-wishes during their time of bereavement. Thank you for your love and strength which, along with the strength of God, has helped to sustain us through our sorrow. May God continue to bless you!

"We take comfort in 1 Corinthians 2:9...

Eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor have entered into the heart of man, the things which God has prepared for those who love Him."

- the Family

For a **Digital Copy** of this program, scan OR-code to the right. This will also allow vou to **ZOOM IN** on the photos.



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A Legacy[™]

A Heritage: Character Qualities, Memoirs...

Yet we have this assurance: Those who belong to God will live; their bodies will rise again! Those who sleep in the earth will rise up and sing for joy! - Isaiah 26:19_{NIT}

SHAQNEIL O'NEIL "SHAQ" BAILEY



Shaqneil O'Neil Bailey, affectionately known as "Shaq," was a miracle from the start. Born a tiny but mighty premie on July 23, 1993, at Brooksdale Hospital in Brooklyn. New York. Shaq arrived after just 7 months in the womb, weighing only 3 lbs. 8 ounces. But from day one, he was a fighter, determined to live life on his own terms.

Shaq grew up to be a gentle giant, known for his infectious smile that lit up every room he walked into. His mother lovingly called it his "Kool-Aid smile," because when Shaq smiled, even the darkest days seemed a little brighter.

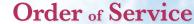
As a young boy, Shaq and his family moved to Florida, where he attended Orange County Public Schools and graduated with pride from Apopka High School, Class of 2013. Shaq was always an outdoor kid – learning to swim by age 4, skateboarding, shooting hoops, and doing his best to keep up with his big brother, Calvin, while being "bossed around" (with love) by his big sister and "second mom," Clarice.

After high school, Shaq set his sights on becoming an electrician's helper. True to his nature, he pushed through every challenge, completed his training, and went on to work as a subcontractor. One of his proudest professional moments was assisting in the construction of Volcano Bay at Universal Studios. His friends called him "Flock," and though he loved making rap music, everyone knew Shaq wasn't trying to be the next big rapper – he was just having fun, living life, and sharing joy with those around him.

Shaq attended Community Congregational Church under the leadership of the late Pastor "Super" Dave, as he affectionately called him. Pastor's untimely death affected Shaq greatly, but he was always there to lend a hand and a smile. Like when he supported Ms. Lesley during her battle with cancer. That was simply who he was – a fighter, a friend, and someone who genuinely cared. He never missed a chance to check in with his family or friends, making sure they felt seen and loved.

His mom was his heart, his encourager – always calling her "My Oueen Elizabeth" and reminding her to live fully. Shaq had a memory like no other, often surprising everyone with stories and bits of history he'd recall with vivid detail. Talking to Shaq, whether it had been weeks or months, always felt like no time had passed at all. His focus was always on family and faith, no matter how tough life got.

Shaq leaves behind a legacy of love, laughter, and light – memories that will forever be cherished by his: parents – Salma Campbell and O'Neil Bailey; children – Liam Vickers, King Quran Bailey, Jamir Avion Mitchell, and Shaqneil O'Neil Bailey, Jr.; siblings – Clarice (Que) Paulding, Calvin Campbell, Shandell, Briana, Romario, Shanice, Elizabeth, O'Neil Jr., Zaria, Zakari, Cladious, Shandi and Shedeur Bailey: grandparents – Marlene A. Bennett and Diana ("Tallman") Bailey; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, and many friends.



Officiating Pastor Alec Richardson Music provided by Minister Curtis Branson

Opening Remarks Pastor Alec Richardson

Musical Selection

Lessons from the Scripture

Old Testament – Psalm 23 READ BY Lillian Alston [aunt] New Testament – John 14:1-3 READ BY Clarice "Reese" Paulding [sister]

Reflections (limit your remarks to 2 minutes, please)

Ainsley Campbell [uncle] Gregory Clayton [uncle] Calvin Campbell [brother]

Phi Kappa Sigma, Incorporated

Poem – "Don't Cry for Me".....READ BY Briana Bailey

Visual Memorial VideoCREATED BY Curtis Branson

Appreciation from the Family Mr. Timothy "Al" Alston, Jr. [uncle]

Musical Selection

Words of Comfort Pastor Alec Richardson

Recessional









