



Jovana Hayes

May 17, 1990 - September 6, 2013

At 3:13p.m. on May 17, 1990 in Brooklyn New York, a beautiful baby girl, Jovana Nyonda Hayes was born to Darnetta Hayes Patterson and Jancy S. Dempster Scott. Jovana was the firstborn granddaughter and niece. She was a joy especially to her grandmother, the late Charlean Hayes Dunlap. That contagious, shy smile and straight forward mannerism was always how she greeted people.

Jovana was a straight A student throughout grade school in Atlanta, GA and Philadelphia, PA. She graduated from Samuel S. Fels High School, Class of 2008, with a small scholarship from Local Union 690 to help her with book expenses as she attended Del-Tech Community College in Dover, DE. Nonetheless, her education did not stop here. Jovana attended Lincoln Tech in Philadelphia and attained certificates as both a certified medical assistant and nursing assistant during and after her pregnancy. She worked for two and a half years until her dream of becoming a nurse was granted as she entered nursing school this summer in PolyTech's class of 2014. Her ultimate goal was to go further and specialize in pain and sports medicine.

Jovana's first love, who she has with Earl Marant, Sr., is her only son, Ian Hayes-Marant, 3 years old. All of her time, energy, and effort to provide and succeed was motivated by her right hand man, Ian. "You gotta love us" was her favorite saying about the bond they had and it was always felt whenever

both were in your presence.

Jovana's favorite past time was playing basketball, which she played since the age of 9, after watching her Uncle Robert play at the courts all the time. Any time she wanted to or anytime she was challenged a game, she had no problem meeting you on the courts for a fun game of basketball.

Jovana leaves behind all of her love and memories to her son, Ian Hayes-Marant; parents, Darnetta Patterson and Jancy Dempster; step-parents, Jamal Patterson, Sr. and Jessica Dempster; four brothers, Semaj, Pharaoh, Jamal Jr. and Kordell; six sisters, Shamir, Danaeya, Janci, Nesha, Brittany and Georgi; grandparents Elaine Green and Randall Scott; and a host of aunts uncles cousins and friends.

Tribute Wall

TH

“ You were laid to rest today and I could not be there to see you for the last time. When I left Philly 7 years ago I did not think it will be the last time I would see you. I remember when you and Keemah were younger I would think of you and her as my little sisters. I felt I had to protect yall in a certain sense, maybe because I was older. When things like this happen you think of all the things that you should have did and if only I could say things that I did not say before. I remember when you were having your son, me, you and Kiki were pregnant at the same time. I just remember being scared for you because of the baby being early but when I talk to you when you were in the hospital you were alright which made me feel better and I knew because of that you were strong. I love you Jovi and I wish things were different and you would still be here but God has the last say so in our lives. Watch over your family Jovi and keep a place for all of us, you and Aunt Charlene

Tyshana

Tyshana Hayes - September 21, 2013 at 12:00 AM

“ *Darnetta and Family,*

I am so sorry for your lost. Although Jovana will no longer be with you physically in this life, she will always be with you spiritually and forever live in your hearts.

I was trying to think of the right words to say and every time I thought of something it simply didn't right. I then said to myself, I wish it would be put in my spirit what Jovana would want me to say, what would she want her Mommy to know. I searched the internet and found this poem that someone wrote for a mother who lost her daughter. Although I did not have the opportunity to really get to know Jovana, I'm sure this is what she would want to say. Be blessed and know that God is with you during this time.

*If tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All 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 that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind;
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do,*

*It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday,
Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you
And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized,
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates,
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 your life on earth is past,
But here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way,
There's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, So trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things,
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven, And now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand, And share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.*

Robyn Parker - September 20, 2013 at 12:00 AM

MC

“ *Jo-Jo you were a wonderful young woman and so full of life && passion. It was great to know you and have you in my life. I will forever miss you && think of you! Rest well honey*

Margenna C. - September 12, 2013 at 12:00 AM

GW

“ *I am sorry to read of the passing of your loved one. Words don't always ease the pain when you are grieving the death of a loved one, but I hope you will find comfort in Jesus' promise of the resurrection hope(Acts 24:15)when he will raise up those who are now sleeping in death; restoring them back to life, on the renewed Paradise earth(John 5:28,29; Luke 23:43) what a wonderful blessing to look forward too. Until then, may God (Psalm 83:18) grant you peace and comfort during this grievous time.-Matthew 5:4.*

Gertrude Williams - September 10, 2013 at 12:00 AM