



Zakkai Trae Bowen

July 15, 2019 - July 15, 2019

“Think of your child, then, not as dead, but as living; not as a flower that has withered, but as one that is transplanted, and touched by a Divine hand, is blooming in richer colors and sweeter shades than those of earth.”

Pure, is Zakkai Trae Bowen. He was born July 15th, 2019, at 4:44 in the morning. Zakkai was strong, handsome and a special gift from God, who left this world to be in heaven, in peace. He leaves in memories, his mother Erica Monique Smith, father Eddie Thomas Bowen Jr. and a host of family and friends. He will always be loved and never forgotten.

Lovingly Submitted ~ The Family

Tiny Footprints

These are my tiny footprints So perfect and so small
These tiny footprints
Never touched the ground at all.
Not one tiny footprint For now I have wings
These tiny footprints Were meant for other things.
You will hear my tiny footprints
In the patter of the rain Gentle drops like angel tears

Of joy and not from pain.

You will see my tiny footprints In each butterfly's lazy dance

I'll let you know I'm with you If you give me just a chance.

You will see my tiny footprints In the rustle of the leaves,

I will whisper names into the wind

And call each one that grieves.

Most of all, these tiny footprints

Are found in Mummy's & Daddy's heart

Because even though I'm gone now

We'll never truly part