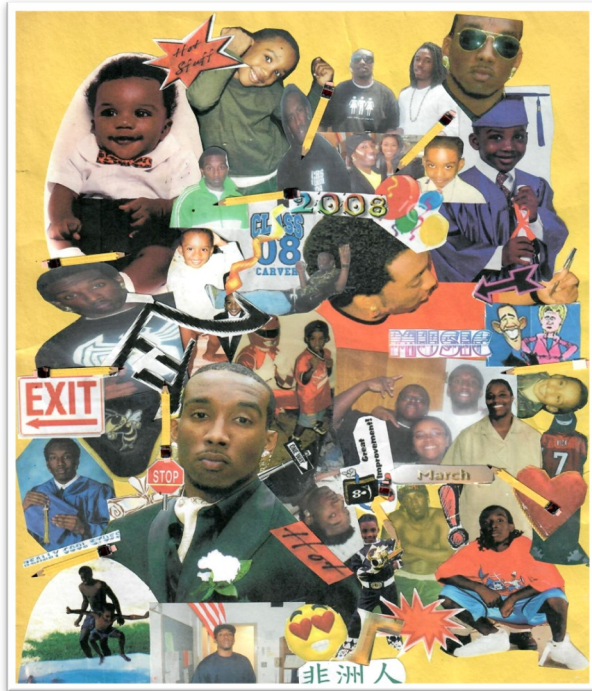




January 20, 2023

*...The day his music stops,
but his memory lives on...*



Acknowledgements

The family would like to thank everyone for the many acts of kindness extended to us during this difficult time.

The Family



727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117
www.clarksbrownandsons.com

Service of Love and Remembrance for Rashaad Devaughn Pitts



*...Then everything changed 'cause he saw his own wings.
Pain will last, time will pass! ~Erykah Badu*

Saturday, February 4, 2023

4:00 P.M.

New Jerusalem Missionary Baptist Church
1212 N. Dunleith Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
Reverend Dr. Vernon Thompson, Eulogist

Obituary

Rashaad Devaughn Pitts was born March 21, 1990 in Winston-Salem, NC, the son of Faith Fitzgerald Pitts and his bonus Mom, Betty R. Sherrill. He passed away unexpectedly on Friday, January 20, 2023.

He was a graduate of Carver High School in Winston-Salem, NC and continued his education at Lincoln College of Technology, in Indianapolis, IN where he received a certificate in Electronics Technology. Employed previously as a landscaper, he later became the CEO at GX Blooded, LLC.

Rashaad was a creative and nurturing soul who enjoyed being a Rap Artist and making music. He touched many lives in the darkest of places.

He was preceded in death by his great-grandparents: Gladys (Harold) Thompson, Doris Solomon, Billy Solomon, and Jacqueline Thompson.

Rashaad is survived by his children: Ava Sims, Amir Sims, and Aaminah Rah'elle Pitts; parents, Faith Fitzgerald Pitts and Betty R. Sherrill; grandparents, Vernell Thompson Pitts and Willie J. Pitts; aunts, Emily Pitts, Michelle (Terrence) Pate, Doris Crockett; uncles, Jose' Pitts and Michael (Adreian) Pitts; great-aunts and uncles, Kirby Thompson, Reverend Dr. Vernon Thompson, Alice (Lawrence) Jones, Clarence (Betty) Thompson, Terry Thompson; close cousin, Belva (Tony) Spillman; special friends, Christian Sims, Alvin Allen, Nina Buster, Charles "FullLogie" Scales, Wayne Carpenter, Jr., and Jenna Anderson; and a host of cousins, relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Clergy and Family

Family Visitation

3:00 P.M. ~ 4:00 P.M.

Prayer

Reverend Keith Davis

Scripture Reading

Bishop Tony Spillman

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Reverend Dr. Samuel J. Cornelius

Selection

Belva Spillman & Family

Resolutions/Tributes (2 – 3 minutes)

Friends

Family

Silent Reading of Obituary

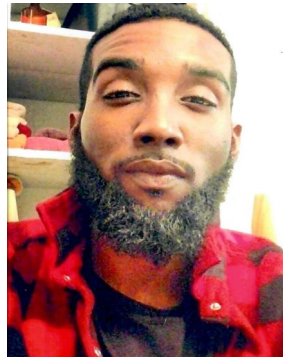
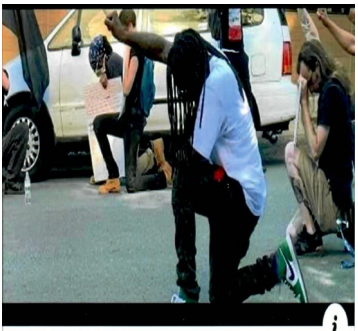
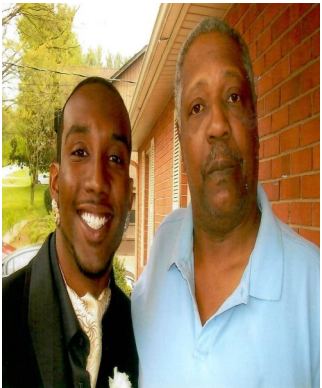
Selection

Ashante Terry

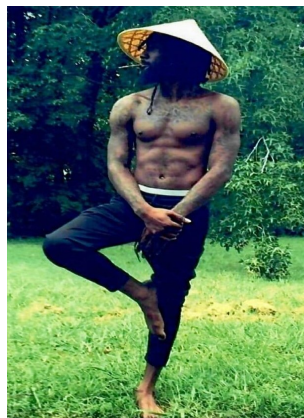
Eulogy

Reverend Dr. Vernon Thompson

Recessional



YOUTUBE.COM
June, 01, 2020 Winston-Salem Raw
Footage George Floyd Demonstrat...



Remembering You, Always



It's So Hard to Say Goodbye to Yesterday

How do I say goodbye to what we had?
The good times that made us laugh
Outweigh the bad

I thought we'd get to see forever
But forever's gone away
It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday

I don't know where this road
Is going to lead
All I know is where we've been
And what we've been through

And if we get to see tomorrow
I hope it's worth all the wait
It's hard to say goodbye to yesterday

And I'll take with me the memories
To be my sunshine after the rain
It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday

And I'll take with me the memories
To be my sunshine after the rain
It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday

Written by Freddie Perren and Christine Yarian

~ from the film Cooley High



SO MANY TEARS (EXCERPTS) TUPAC SHAKUR

"I shall not fear no man but God, Though I walk through
the valley of death, I shed so many tears"

"Back in elementary I thrived on misery, left me alone,
I grew up amongst a dying breed. Inside my mind couldn't
find a place to rest until I got that thug-life tattooed on my
chest, tell me can you feel me?"

Remember Me

"So many homies in the cemetery shed so many tears."
"Lord, I suffered through the years and shed so many tears."
"Lord, I lost so many peers and shed so many tears."
"There was no mercy on the streets, I couldn't rest."

I'm barely standing 'bout to go to pieces, screaming peace!
And though my soul was deleted, I couldn't see it.
I had my mind full of demons trying to break free.
They planted seeds and they hatched sparking the flame
inside my brain like a match, such a dirty game.

No memories just the misery painting a picture of my
enemies killing me in my sleep.

Please Lord, forgive me for my sins cause here I come.

Lord, I suffered through the years and shed so many tears.