

## *Together*



*Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Whatever we were to each other  
that we still are.  
Call me by my old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the same easy way  
you always have.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little  
jokes that we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of your mind  
because I am out of your sight?  
I am but waiting for you,  
for an interval, somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.  
All is well. Nothing is passed.  
Nothing has been lost.  
One brief moment and all  
will be as it was before, only better:  
Infinitely happier.  
We will be one, together forever.*

## *Acknowledgements*

Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **DAMON** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate his life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

## *Arrangements Entrusted to:*

  
**BENTA'S**  
Funeral Home, Inc.  
630 St. Nicholas Avenue  
New York, NY 10030  
Phone: (212) 281-8850  
Fax: (212) 234-3600

## *In Loving Memory of*



# *Damon Taj Mack*

SUNRISE: FEBRUARY 11, 1979 - SUNSET: MARCH 19, 2021

## *Homegoing Service*

Sunday, April 4, 2021 • 2:30 P.M. - 4:30 P.M.

### **BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME**

630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

## *Dissolution*

### **FERNCLIFF CEMETERY**

Hartsdale, New York

# *Miss Me, But Let Me Go*



*When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no tears in a gloom-filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that we once shared  
Miss me, but let me go.  
For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone  
It's all a part of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.  
Miss me, but let me go.*



# *Obituary*

DAMON TAJ MACK was born in Brooklyn, NY on February 11, 1979 to his proud and loving mother Cherylann Mack. He was his mother's only child and beloved son. Damon attended and graduated from John Adams High School in Queens, NY. Damon was a true New Yorker. Damon was a dedicated and loyal friend, and son.

As a proud Alumni of John Adams High School, Damon served on several committees including the yearbook and later the High School Reunion Board. In addition to his strong ties and relationship with his classmates, Damon also ventured into a deep rooted passion to galvanize and transform communities from city council grassroots involvement, to later his most passionate and purposeful role as a 32 BJ Union member and leader.

Damon worked hard and partied harder as the gentle giant that all of us knew and loved. Damon's smile, laugh and genuine love and support for others will truly be missed. Damon touched many lives. Everyone will miss his presence, but his spirit will remain active in all our hearts.

He leaves to mourn his passing: mother Cherylann, step father Jarvis, aunts Elaine and Theresa, uncles John, Ronnie and Darryl, 1st cousins Phillip, Jamila, Tiffany, Kenneth, Ronald Jr., Destin, Vaughn, Elizabeth and Darryl Jr. In addition to his extended family - DiNardis, in law-Chambers, Mays, Suggs, and Perez.

