



Yosef Celestin

May 17, 2007 - February 28, 2011

ARLINGTON -- Yosef Giovanni Celestin, Sweet Pea, age 3 was granted his angel wings on February 28, 2011. The final viewing will be held Sunday, March 6, 2011 from 3-5pm at Blessing Funeral Home, 401 Elm Street, Mansfield. There will be a memorial service March 7th at 6:30pm at the Ruthie Jackson Center, Grand Prairie. Yosef's life would seem too short to many, but those who were touched by him will remember his loving and exuberant spirit. His irresistible smile melted the hearts of those around him. Yosef became an instant friend to everyone he met and will be missed dearly. Yosef is survived by his loving parents, Clivens and Kashara Celestin, paternal grandparents Jean and Flore Celestin, maternal grandparents Joseph Hoffler and Elizabeth White-Riddick; uncles Steven Wilson and Chris Celestin; aunts Crystal Hoffler and Bernice Bell; cousins and extended family.

Tribute Wall

SS

“ *My husband and I are so sorry to hear of the passing of Yosef. I was good friends with Flore and Jean, here in MA. I can't imagine how difficult this is. My heart goes out to all of you.*
Love, Susan Sena

Susan Sena - April 09, 2011 at 06:04 PM

“ Yosef Giovanni Celestin

Of course most parents think that their child is the brightest, most talented and best-behaved child in the world... but in the case of Yosef these attributes really are true.

Reflecting on Yosef's life, I am compelled to think he must have been an angel in the body of a little boy and CC and Kashara, along with the rest of us who spent time with him may have been entertaining an angel unaware!

Just a few weeks ago when Yosef came with his parents to our house, I was so impressed at how well behaved he was as he quietly sat on the floor playing with his toys and then teasing our little dog, Amos. Yosef did what his mommy and daddy asked him to do, he was an obedient little boy—he obeyed the first time, happily and completely.

Yosef was well mannered for such a young child, he looked us in the eye, said hello clearly, and gave hugs. He also liked to hold hands, what a loving, affectionate little boy, with a big, wide smile.

When I sat on the floor to visit with him he extended his friendship and love to me by sitting in my lap. He was even willing to share his toys with me. Oh how Yosef loved his cars! He was often seen carrying one car in each hand and carrying more cars in his pants pockets. Oh, yes, he loved his Woody, from Toy Story too!

Yosef was a very bright, intelligent little boy, much wiser in years than his age would indicate. Kashara told me about how they would race to turn off the early morning alarm on her cell phone, he would push the snooze function, they would rest a bit longer and when the alarm went off they would race again to see who would get to the phone first to turn it off. Kashara set the alarm for the time to go out the door to get to work on time, when it would go off, Yosef, in his soft sweet voice would say, “time to go to work Mommy.” Yosef was

so technology savvy that he even recorded his voice on mommy's cell phone, singing the ABC song in perfect pitch I might add! Another reason I think that he was an angel in disguise!

I heard Yosef's Grandpa Joseph, sing a beautiful song at the family gathering last night and learned where Yosef got his "angelic pipes." How wonderful to have a recording of Yosef's little three-year-old voice...how thoughtful of Yosef to leave his voice so that mommy and daddy would have it to listen to so they could remember...

Where is this little Yosef angel now? What is he doing? What comfort would he give to his Mommy, Daddy, grandparents, aunts, uncles, and friends who are left behind, mourning because we will all miss him so much?

Yosef is in paradise with our Lord Jesus now... singing at the top of his lungs in praise and glory to the heavenly father... he is whole, no longer threatened by complications of sickle cell... standing in the cloud of witnesses who have gone before him... a great crowd of witnesses to the life of faith... Along with many other of our dear loved ones, Yosef is cheering for those of us who survive him. He says, "Stay faithful, trust in God, don't grow weary, don't give up!"

Just minutes before his life on this earth came to an end Yosef shed one tear, a tear that trickled down his cheek. What was the meaning of this tear? One can only imagine... I like to think that he was feeling the loss of being separated from his mommy and daddy, and compassion for the pain they would feel at the separation from him in the days ahead, a final expression of love and concern from this angelic boy... yet... more comforting still, this tear would be the last tear Yosef would shed forever! For there are no tears in heaven our Lord tells us!

If Yosef could return to all of us, I believe he would say, HEAVEN is great! You gotta make it here mom and dad, grandma, grandpa, stand firm, draw near to God, be sure of your salvation, I'm up here cheering you on!!! Stay faithful, trust in God, don't grow weary, don't

give up! And remember I love you Mommy and Daddy.”

Beverly Ozanne - March 09, 2011 at 08:05 AM

SL

“ *A lovely memorial service. Enjoyed the video presentation, music, and loving spirit of all those in attendance. A touching service for a beautiful angel child.*

Steve Laesch - March 07, 2011 at 10:18 PM