



# Xavian Bert Carroll

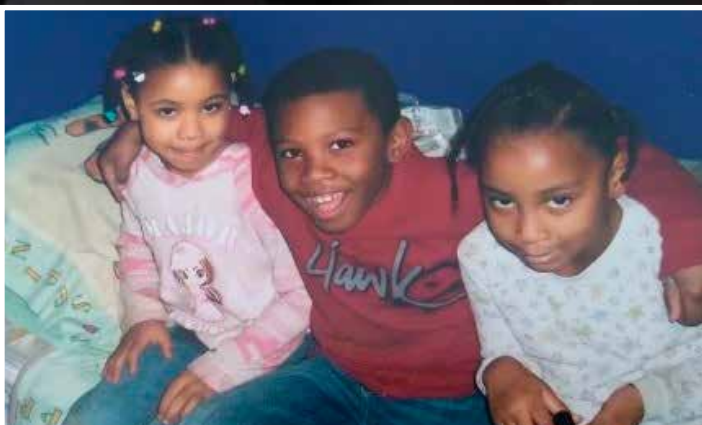
*March 12, 2003 – February 13, 2023*

**Saturday, March 4, 2023**

Viewing: 10:00 am | Service: 11:00 am

**Thornton Funeral Home, PA.**

3439 Livingston Rd, Indian Head, MD 20640





# Obituary

**Xavien Bert Carroll** “Little Bert” died unexpectedly February 13, 2023. He was only 19 years old.

The family is deeply saddened and shocked by his sudden death. He was born in La Plata, Maryland to Cierra Washington and Bert Carroll, Jr. on March 12, 2003. He was the oldest of five children. As the oldest he was very protective of his siblings. He attended Charles County Public Schools in Charles County, Maryland. He was a devoted father. He welcomed his daughter Layla Johnson May 5, 2018, with his special friend Asia Johnson. Layla was his absolute everything.

All who knew Xavien loved Xavien. The love that he had for his parents and siblings was unconditional. Xavien was a very stylish young man. He was very much into fashion and took pride in what he wore. Xavien’s passion for fashion was evident. He even created his own shoe designs.

Xavien enjoyed spending time with close family and friends. He was especially close with his cousin Jada Proctor (“Sis”) and best friend Jacquan Keys. Xavien had a big heart and was always willing to extend a helping hand. His smile would light up any room.

Whenever he was with close family and friends the room was filled with laughter.

Xavien loved playing Basketball and Video games (2k and Call of Duty). At times Xavien was a very private and quiet person. He enjoyed listening to Hip Hop music, his favorite artists were Shy Glizzy, NBA Young Boy and Pooh Sheisty.

Xavien was preceded in death by his Grandparents George and Valerie Washington, His Uncle Joseph Purnell Proctor, Jr. His Great Uncle Roy Carroll, His Aunt Linda Dorsey, Uncle Samuel Washington, and His Close Friend Amonte Green.

Xavien leaves to Cherish his memories his Parents: Cierra Washington and Bert Carroll, Jr, His Daughter: Layla Johnson, 2 Brothers: Malachi & Aziah Carroll, 2 Sisters: Kiara Carroll and Taylor Jackson, Niece: Jayliah Jackson, Grandparents: Carroll Gray Sr (Raynell Washington), Bert Carroll, Sr., Tanya Carroll Uncle: Carroll Gray, Jr., Great Uncles: Elton Carroll, Edward Carroll, Mark Carroll, Amos Washington, Sr., George Washington, Jr. (Janice), Charles Washington, Aunt: Gabrielle Carroll, Great Aunts: Marva Washington (David) Yvonne Carroll, Phyllis Carroll, Doris (Tudy) Barber (Robert), Yvonne Tibbs (Andre) and a host of other Great Aunts and Uncles on the Gray’s side. Special Friend: Asia Johnson, Close Friends: Jada Proctor, Tevin Washington, Corey Washington, Jr., Deisha Washington, Jacquan Keys, Leeshonn Farrar, Kemonie Brawner, Jamya Harley, Desmond Coates, Anthony Walters and a host of close cousins, friends and family. Xavien was loved by so many and will truly be missed.





# Order of Service

## **Invocation**

### **Selection**

Tomika Arnold

### **Scriptures**

Rev. Gwen Warren Washington

*Old Testament*

*New Testament*

### **Prayer of Comfort**

Deacon Rufus Washington

### **Selection**

## **Acknowledgements and Obituary**

### **Selection**

### **Eulogy**

Rev. Gwen Warren Washington

### **Recessional**







*A Letter From Heaven*  
When 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.  
  
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.







## A Dad Hurts Too

People don't always see the tears a DAD cries.  
His heart is broken too when his beloved child dies as

He tries to hold it together and tries to be strong.  
Even though his whole world's gone wrong.

He holds on to his wife as her tears fall.  
Comforts her throughout it all.

He goes through his day doing what he's supposed to do.  
But a piece of his heart has been ripped away too.

So when he's alone, he lets out his pain.  
And his tears come down like pouring rain.

His world has crashed in all around him.

All that was bright has gone completely dim.  
He searches for answers, but none are to be found.

He hides behind a mask when he is feeling down.  
He smiles through his tears

He struggles and holds in his fears.

But what you see on the outside is not always real.  
Men don't always show how they really feel.

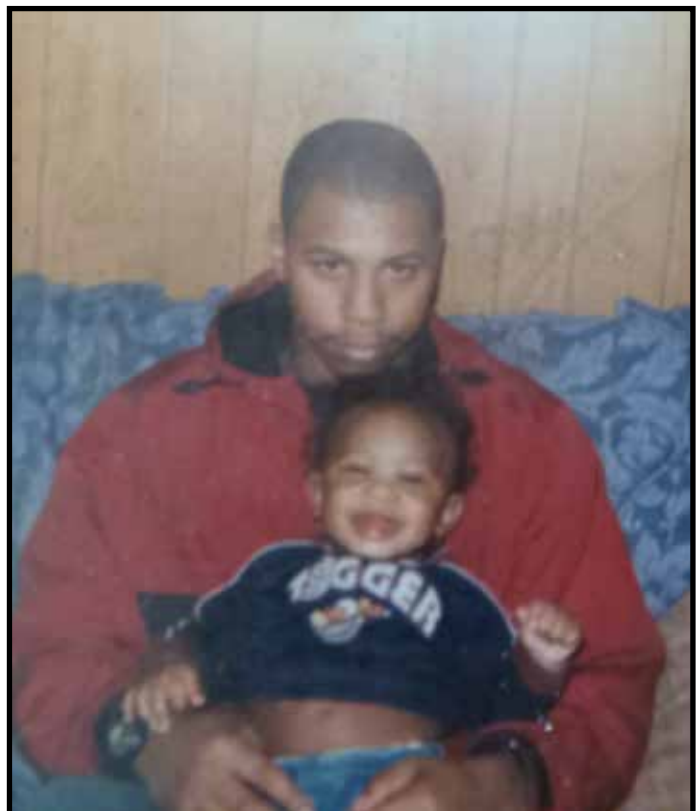
So I'd like to ask a favor of you,  
The next time you see a mother hurting over the loss of her child,

***Please remember, a DAD hurts too.***

## From Mom

I held him safe within my womb And kissed him in the  
birthing room I held his hand in sickness too And now I  
don't know what to do, My son, my child, my flesh and  
bone Has died and left me all alone And in the night when  
no one sees I cry and end up on my knees I cry to God and  
ask Him why My precious son he had to die And when the  
morning light appears That's one more night I've spent  
in tears And as the years they slip away I learn to live just  
day by day I turn to God who was so far I look to where  
the answers are I put my hand into His hand He pulls me  
up and now I stand I hear my Father say to me 'My Son He  
died upon a tree I know the pain that mothers feel When  
life turns black and robs and steals And takes a portion of  
your heart And tears your very soul apart' Oh Lord I pray,  
please make me whole Replace the joy that life has stole  
This pain, this loss, is part of me But still I'm longing to be  
free I choose to walk out through the door And melancholy  
reigns no more I leave behind the shades of grey To walk in  
light, to kneel and pray 'Come to me child, I've heard your  
cry I saw your tears when your child died Rest in me and  
find your peace Replace your pain and find release' Despite  
the fact we had to part You still live on within my heart  
There'll never be a day go by A tear won't fall from your  
mother's Eyes.

***Love Always, Your Mother***



# In The Loving Memory Of My Amazing Big Brother

Lil Bert,

I honestly never thought a day like this would even come I don't even have the words to describe the way I've been feeling this has really broken me I still don't believe that you're gone. It feels so unreal, I am so sorry that this happened to you. I's just still wishing that I would have come to see you last week. Brother I constantly think about all the conversations we had and all the things we shared. I just want you back! I just want to talk to you just one more time please, it's still so much more we must talk about. Things will never be the same ever. you left me with sweet, sweet memories that I will forever cherish and reminisce about every day, you left me with sweet memories that I will forever cherish and reminisce about every day. I constantly think about all the happy moments we all had together, we really made the best out of everything that we had and was going through, We had fun when it was just a plain boring day. I miss you so much it hurts honestly. I think about you every day wishing there was a way to bring you back and I break down because it wasn't supposed to be like this. I never thought in a million years that it would be you and the crazy part is, we weren't able to be with you in your last moments and tell you everything will be okay. It makes me so sad and , I just don't know how we're going to do life without you . But we're going to try because I know that's what you would have wanted us to do, and we all know you would've wanted us to do our best at this things called life. I love you forever and always will miss my Big Brother.

**Love your Little Sister Taylor**



## Dear Bruvuh,

Never in a million years would I think we would be going through any of this and I'm so sorry this happened to you..

I was the first grandchild and not long after me you came into this world I was so excited because I finally had someone to play & bond with and I finally had a little brother !

You were born right before my dad passed so our bond was so special from the jump. All of these years we remained by each others side faithfully as we went through this thing called life ... you always said, "sis even tho we cousins, I stamp you really my real sister!"

Bruvuh, you never judged me, you never made my problems seem like too much ever!

I thank god for allowing you to be apart of my life for 19 years..

I keep replaying every single one of our conversations & memories in my head..

Bruvuh you had such a positive impact on my life.

I loved being around you...

Seeing your smile brightened my day !

I would go out of my way anytime you needed anything with no problem.

We was with each other almost everyday

& we both couldn't wait to see each-other everyday!

It's like we never got tired of being around each other ever

My favorite thing bout our bond was

that we understood each other so well

& we knew we could run to each other

for absolutely anything! I could go on and on...

I just want to see your smile again,

I want to hug you & talk to you...

I want to wake up to your music blasting

at 5:00 in the morning at Ma House!!

I want to see that "Good Morning Sis have a great day " text message one more time..

Now that your gone it feels like a piece of me is gone

& I will never be the same..

My bruvuh, my protector I love you so much..

You will NEVER be forgotten! Rest in peace

**Love Always, Your Sis Jada**

## *Don't Cry For Me*

I will be okay.  
Heaven is my home now,  
and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me.  
I'm where I belong.  
I want you to be happy  
and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me.  
It was just my time,  
but I will see you someday  
on the other side.

Don't cry for me.  
I am not alone.  
The angels are with me  
to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me,  
for I have no fear.  
All my pain is gone,  
and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me.  
This is not the end.  
I'll be waiting here for you  
when we meet again.  
I love you all !!!



## *Pallbearers*

Corey Washington, Jr.  
Desmond Coates  
Jacquan Keys

Rashad Cobey  
Delano Washington  
Leeshon Farrar

## *Acknowledgment*

The family gratefully acknowledges the many prayers,  
beautiful expressions of love sympathy and generosity  
shown to us during our time of bereavement,  
May God bless each of you!

## *Interment*

Oak Grove Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery  
Nanjemoy, Maryland

## *Repat*

American Legion Post 82  
LaPlata, Maryland  
3 pm - 6 pm