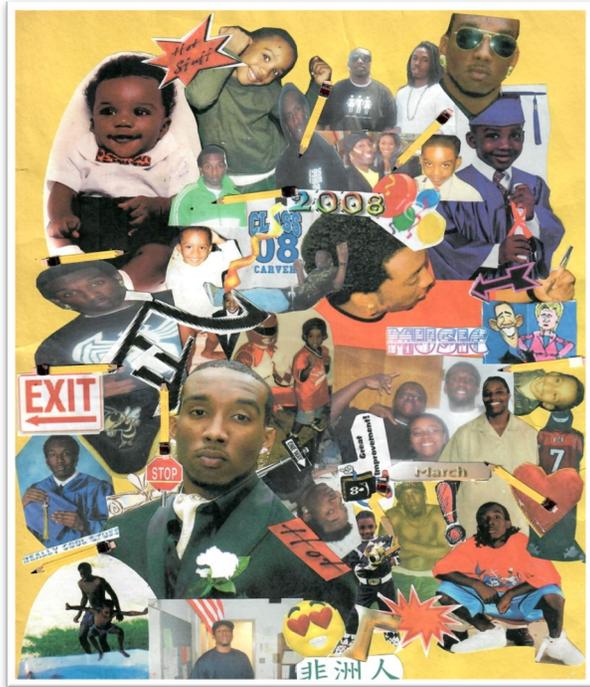




January 20, 2023

*...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

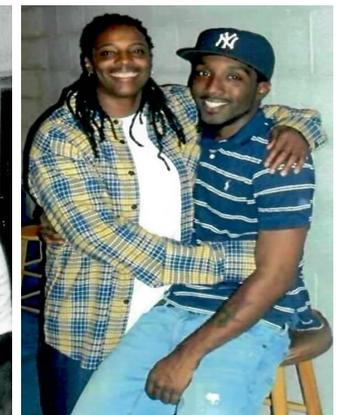
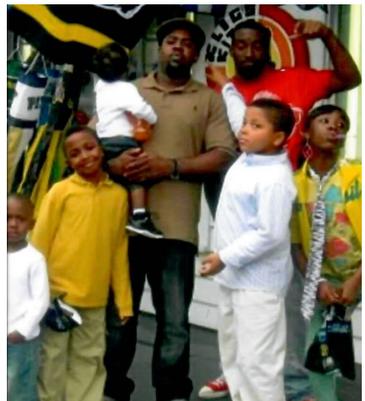
**Eulogy**

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.