



## Philip Hammond

January 31, 1955 - October 5, 2019

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Cemetery Details

## Gate of Heaven Cemetery

13801 Georgia Ave  
Silver Spring, MD 20906  
(301) 871-6500  
[http://www.ccaw.org/cemeteries\\_gateheaven.html](http://www.ccaw.org/cemeteries_gateheaven.html)

# Previous Events

## Prayer

OCT 17. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home  
716 Kennedy Street, NW  
Washington, DC 20011  
(202) 882-8800  
[jjfh@aol.com](mailto:jjfh@aol.com)  
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

## Viewing

OCT 17. 10:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home  
716 Kennedy Street, NW  
Washington, DC 20011  
(202) 882-8800  
[jjfh@aol.com](mailto:jjfh@aol.com)  
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

## Funeral service

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OCT 17. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home  
716 Kennedy Street, NW  
Washington, DC 20011  
(202) 882-8800  
jjfh@aol.com  
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

# Tribute Wall

DE

“ *My heart still aches feel I miss my good friend my buddy so much. I know your spirit is in a much better beautiful pretty beyond words can describe please but we still miss you my family and I so much down here on Earth gone too soon my buddy my best friend love you always your good friend Dee*

Dee - May 16, 2022 at 03:16 PM

DV

“ *Phil, I miss you still. We were like peas in a pod and still is. You were one of a kind. I try not to talk about you often because it still hurts so bad like I lost you yesterday. July 4th, while visiting Dad, I will visit you too and put a pretty flower there for you. Love always, your best childhood and forever friend who still cry for you. It's beautiful where you are my Phil, and one day, as Jesus promise those who believe in him, we will all be reunited again. so we are looking up cause time is not long. Meantime, I try to carry on and remember and do the things you taught me to do in your honor and memory.*



DRESIA VAUGHN - June 22, 2021 at 05:20 PM

DV

“ *Dresia Vaughn lit a candle in memory of Philip Hammond*



Dresia Vaughn - March 29, 2021 at 05:47 PM

DV

“Phil, my dear friend, not a day goes by without me shedding some tears. I love and miss you so much, my other half. If you were still here, you would have so much to talk about with what's happening in the news, You and I would have so much to talk about every night. I can hear you now with your choice of words and thoughts about politics. You were so smart when it came to politics and your views made much more sense than many others. You told it like it was and if anyone did not agree with you, you would get mad and come to me and complain and I would laugh at you and say, "Phil, you have your opinion, they have theirs, you can't change their minds!" and you would still fuss about it and I would give you that look and say, let it go Phil, don't mess up your good blood pressure. But you were man that like fairness, fairness for all. You had a rough life but you blossomed into a beautiful soul. You were one of a kind, a kind I would trust with all my heart soul and mind and strength. I miss talking to you, about everything, our deepest secrets, family, world events, sports, it's like a big dark empty hole in my life. You have no ideal how much I loved you my friend but I think you knew because I would be there for you through thick and thin. My family misses you too, we talk about you sometimes but sometimes I can't because it hurts too much to remember those beautiful times we cannot relive again, though in my heart and mind, it's different we cannot live those moments again and again, hugging each other, looking into each others eyes, wrestling, going out to dinners, movies, working out together, we had plans this Spring Phil, now you're gone. What am I going to do? I will always remain true to you, do what you taught me and will do things in honor of you like keeping my body physically fit, that's what you and I always did, worked out together to keep our bodies fit. I'm so sorry I wasn't there for you in your transition to heaven. I felt the depression on Sunday Oct 6th, but could not put my finger on why I was feeling that way all day, then come Tuesday when I received the grim news which I was shocked I had not received before then when I requested to keep me posted. I hope you heard me while you were sleeping and the nice nurse put the phone to your ear, I hope you heard me my friend. I miss your smile, and your distinct

*voice too. I had a dream about you, like it was old times, you and I walking out of the club, and that hug in my dream, i tried to take it with me while i found myself waking up. It felt so real, and I cried up a storm Phil once i woke and realize, it was only a dream and that's what hurts the most, we cannot hug like that again, though in memory and heart and mind, it's just the touch, there is nothing like the touch my friend. If there was a phone line to heaven, it would be busy all the time but I know one day, and one day soon, Jesus will come back to rapture his church. Things are falling into place now, according to what the Bible talks about in the last days. We will all reunite again and you and I can hold hands once again and run and work out together forever and ever. Love you always. Your other pee in the pod, Dee.*

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**DRESIA VAUGHN** - June 23, 2020 at 10:02 AM

DV

“ My dear friend, full of humor, wonderful surprises, loyal, humble, I miss all of this and so much more. My best male friend, feels like my heart has been shot through. I am still having a tough time with your passing my Angel. You were always so protective of me and I of you. I will miss our going outs and treating each other to movies, dinners, and so much more. We had promise to get together this time of year which makes it so much harder for me too. No one will ever take you place Phil, no one. There was only one you, one of a kind. My family and I miss you so much. I will always do the things you taught me to do which is stay in shape. I don't have anyone to wrestle with or box with now so I will just pretend one day once i get past the painful hurt of you not being in my life anymore you on the other side boxing or wrestling with me. That was so much fun, learning how to do those defenses with you. I love and miss you, you were like a counselor to me too which helped me get through some tough times. We were there for each other. You stopped me when i wanted to lash out at people minding our business. You taught me lessons how to let things go, how to eat healthier foods I didn't know about. Thank you for being the wonderful Angel you were to me before you graduated to Heaven. If there was a phone line to heaven, it would be busy all the time Phil because I miss your distinct voice too, and the power and strength you had in your strong voice, your heart, soul and mind. I miss you and your mom coming up to the Open market. You were such a wonderful son, angel to your mother. My mother and I and family sometimes speak a word of you but i can't talk too long about you because it pierces my heart again. I'm a long way from healing. If I didn't love you, I would not hurt this bad. I hope I can dream about you again, and ask you a question I have been longing to ask, What is heaven like? I hope God will allow me to dream about you again so I can ask that question. You will forever live in my heart and mind. I miss you badly, we all miss you and your wisdom and knowledge on world events and politics. So long my friend, we will meet again, a day me and my family are looking forward too. Love Always, your other pea in the pod

DRESIA VAUGHN - May 14, 2020 at 04:35 PM

DV

“ My dear friend, full of humor, wonderful surprises, loyal, humble, I miss all of this and so much more. My best male friend, feels like my heart has been shot through. I am still having a tough time with your passing my Angel. You were always so protective of me and I of you. I will miss our going outs and treating each other to movies, dinners, and so much more. We had promise to get together this time of year which makes it so much harder for me too. No one will ever take you place Phil, no one. There was only one you, one of a kind. My family and I miss you so much. I will always do the things you taught me to stay in shape. I don't have anyone to wrestle with or box with now so I will just pretend one day once i get past the painful hurt of you not being in my life anymore. I love and miss you, you were like a counselor to me too which helped me get through some tough times. We were there for each other. You stopped me when i wanted to lash out at people minding our business. You taught me lessons how to let things go, how to eat healthier foods I didn't know about. Thank you for being the wonderful Angel you were to me before you graduated to Heaven. If there was a phone line to heaven, it would be busy all the time Phil because I miss your distinct voice too, and the power and strength you had in our voice, your heart, soul and mind. I miss you and your mom coming up to the Open market. You were such a wonderful son, angel to your mother. My mother and I and family sometimes speak a word of you but i can't talk too long about you because it pierces my heart again. I'm a long way from healing. If I didn't love you, I would not hurt this bad. I hope I can dream about you again, and ask you a question I have been longing to ask, What is heaven like? I hope God will allow me to dream about you again so I can ask that question. You will forever live in my heart and mind. I miss you badly, we all miss you and your wisdom and knowledge on world events and politics. So long my friend, we will meet again, a day me and my family are looking forward too. Love Always, you other pea in the pod.

DRESIA VAUGHN - May 14, 2020 at 04:28 PM

DV

“ This is the time, especially on cloudy days and nights, when I miss our conversations, seeing your number pop up on my TV/Phone, your smile over the phone when we were not together but were connected through phone, your unique voice, your views on politics, world events, people in general and especially what's going on now with this epidemic disease that is killing people around the globe because of one country which you and I would find so many agreements about in terms of health and their people and the disgusting things they eat. I know if you were here, you would have visited mama by now, brought her flowers, candy, a card, phone calls, all that is missed Phil, my good and faithful buddy. While I'm glad you are not part of this epidemic scare and reality in the world, I still miss you so much. Spring is upon us, and you were with us this time last year. My sister Andrea, talks often about how you would call every now and then, around Christmas and New Years, we miss that Phil. I have to remember as I am still in pain from your loss, that just like Spring, when it comes back to life, so will the resurrected in Christ one day and I hope one day soon, when we will all be reunited, never to grow old again, become sick, disabled, but to be made whole, brand new and live in a land where there is everlasting life which we believe is near anyway. This plague is part of what is written in the Bible to take place in the last days which is scary enough we are living in those times, but we will hold on to faith and know God will take care of us, and you would agree too. Miss and love you always my good and faithful friend and big brother outside my family.

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**DRESIA VAUGHN** - March 17, 2020 at 08:28 AM

DV

“ I miss my friend so much, especially around this time with the Politics, world events, Crimes, etc, we always meet eye to eye on these topics. I miss talking to you about them. I miss looking into your eyes Phil and hearing your voice over the phone, your hugs, so much I still miss and always will. I'm pushing on as you would tell me too, but it's hard not having you in my life anymore. I'll be ok eventually, it's getting better but still painful. You were here with us this time last year, to enjoy the budding of the trees and flowers in the Spring, the warm sunshine and the promising sunny days of Spring and Summer to come. Love and miss you terribly.

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**Dresia Vaughn** - March 05, 2020 at 08:49 AM

DV

“ My ❤️ will never end for my beautiful friend i loved so dearly who is now in Heaven with Jesus. I miss you my buddy so badly. The wound from losing you seems to get bigger but I will be ok somehow or someday. I am hanging in there. Miss hearing and talking political news with you. There will never be another Phil. U were one of a kind. One i trusted with all my heart soul mind and strength. A man like you is a rare ruby.

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**Dresia Vaughn** - February 19, 2020 at 11:42 PM

DV

“ We had our first snow fall two days ago. I thought about my life long friend I grew up with that use to tease me about cleaning up in the snow, no matter how high it was. I miss our phone calls, conversations, which were all the time, our secrets, confessions, I miss hearing the phone ring and see your name pop up on the TV screen, my caller ID on my phone, now it's no more. The pain seems to get worst, not better and it's so hard to let you go Phil, you left a big dent in my heart when you left this world. I will remember all the things you've taught me, the advice you've given, gave to me and use it as often if not every day to keep your spirit and memory alive. My hearts hurts all over again. I feel like going to the top of a mountain and screaming, but your words keep me alive because you would encourage me to move on, to not look back at what was, but to move forward, and take care of myself and my family, you would assure me you will be fine, and I know you are I just miss your eyes, smile, voice, hugs, kisses, jokes, calls, our gift exchanges, dinning out, working out, boxing and wrestling matches, you calling my name, I hurt so bad Phil. I miss us talking about politics and world events, space, mankind, you were my rock Phil. I'm still waiting for you to visit me in a dream or some sign you are very happy where you are. Maybe just like how you loved talking about politics, you can tell me what Heaven is like. I'll be waiting. Love you always, you best friend, Dee.

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**Dresia Vaughn** - January 10, 2020 at 12:37 PM

DV

“ Phil, we are in 2020 now, I went into this year with out you. It felt like a knife stabbed me in the heart when I look back at 2019 and what I lost. The min's, hours, days, nights, weeks, months will not be the same. I'm doing ok otherwise, just trying to remember how you teased me about cleaning up outside in the snow in 10 feet of snow. It makes me smile when I think of that one thing out of so many. My sister and I visited your site yesterday and I put my favorite color flower on it, (purple) which you remember I love purple that's why you surprised me with my own Tennis racket in the color purple. You were one of a beautiful special kind my dear Phil. This year, I will focus on the exercises you taught me, you and I did together, what I learned from our wrestling matches, our walks through the neighbor, our talks about life, family, sports, politics, crime, God, Space, my family, whom you called your family and you were part of our family because they have known you through me since we were in our mid teens. I will honor and do everything in your memory to keep your spirit alive. There will never be another Phil, Phil was the only man I could trust with all my heart soul and mind and strength. I love and miss my friend so badly. My crying days are far from over, but I know if Phil was here he would tell me stop crying Dresia, I'm doing better then I ever have, take care of your mother, you only have one, and say hello to your family from me and happy New Year's to you all. I'm in a glorious place, and I never want to come back to earth. If there was a phone line to heaven, I would call it every day to not only talk to Phil, but other loved ones (family) that has passed through the tunnel into the arms of Jesus. I know we will meet again soon, and that day is one big day I'm looking forward too. Meantime, hugs and kisses to my dear friend Phil. It's amazing I didn't type an errors, since I was teary eyed the whole time I was typing this. This site helps me to deal with pain, sorrow, and hurt as well. I still have many valleys, hills, mountains to climb before getting back on smooth grounds from losing you. I wish you were still here. I hope you will come to me in a dream or something to let me know how you are doing. I miss your voice, that soft special beautiful voice that spoke truth all the time. I Love you always Phil.

**Dresia Vaughn** - January 02, 2020 at 10:16 AM

DV

“ *love and miss my Phil.* ”



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**Dresia Vaughn** - December 05, 2019 at 03:22 PM

DV

“ *Dresia Vaughn lit a candle in memory of Philip Hammond* ”



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**Dresia Vaughn** - November 13, 2019 at 04:57 PM

DV

*today, i share a yellow candle, because where Phil is, there is sunshine, the light of God all the time.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - November 13, 2019 at 05:01 PM

DV

*On this gray and rain soaked day, I think of a sunshine gone in my life, that I often looked forward to talking too, and spending time with, though all the plans we had made we cannot fulfill now, that sunshine is (you Phil). one thing that made me smile was remembering how you use to tease me often in the winter time about cleaning up trash on heavy snow covered grounds since you knew I am responsible for trash pick up where I live no matter how deep the snow was and you was right, the snow could be past my knees, I was out there cleaning up no matter what. You found it so funny and now I can see the humor in what you were teasing me about. I miss you Phil. I saw a small rainbow on the wall which I asked God for, for confirmation that you are with him. I know where you are is far more beautiful then words can convey, there is no description. Earth is dirty compared to heaven. Heaven is pure. If you had a choice between earth and heaven, your choice would be Heaven, never earth again that's for sure. I miss your talks on politics too, our long conversations on world events too. Well, I'll say bye for right now and I know you know nothing of back here but then we don't understand the spirit world because there is one, good and evil spirit worlds and that's something else I miss about you, talking about those subjects so you just might know what's happening and how much you are missed.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - November 22, 2019 at 12:31 PM

DV

“Missing Phil so much. Holidays are coming up and we had plans. I have to and will heal one day, Phil would always say, take care of yourself, don't worry about me. he would share the foods that are excellent for keeping the body fit and healthy, he would suggest what to eat, what not to eat, he would tell you if you were getting fat or too skinny, or if something didn't look right, he would confront one about it. Sometimes I had to stop him from sharing his thought about someone's blonde hair and her body weight, but then the person said, no, it's ok, he's just giving me advice and I appreciate it. Phil didn't bite his tongue for nothing unless I stopped him in time and he would do the same for me if I was making a comment or two. I miss those times, which we relived all the time. Life never stopped with my good friend, we continued to do the things we both love about each other and loved doing with each other in life. Life will never be the same with out my buddy, one we shared deep secrets with, our private talks, my trust in the only man I will ever trust and that's my Phil. He was my guardian angel when ever we were together, I felt safe with him, in all kinds of ways. If someone disrespected me he would make sure he was heard, and the same with me, we both protected each other. Now I feel like I'm all alone in this world, with out a deep honest wonderful humble giving companion. In time, the healing will begin, I can't rush it but I can't let this grief make me sick either because Phil would not want that and neither do I. It's going to be hard to go the gym, run around the track, sit in the saunas, with out Phil but I must continue on even though I will shed tears because of the wonderful memories with him. Sometimes, he would bring his guitar to the club and play it and to everyone's surprise, Phil was very good at playing the guitar. I loved to see him coming through the door with that guitar. I knew we would be treated to special music. He use to box the air, like he was actually boxing someone we couldn't see, and I never knew he was actually in boxing matches in real life. There is so much I admire about Phil. He loved his mother to no end, and was over and beyond good to her. He loved her with his heart mind and soul. I had the chance to meet her at the open market when he brought her up there and I told her you and your son look just alike. Not

*most men will do what Phil did for his mother and that is one of the most important things I look for in a man, how he treats his mother. Well, I could go on and on, but will stop here because I'm beginning not to see what I'm typing with the tears in my eyes. My heart is still shattered, like a puzzle, all over the place but I hope Phil will come to me in my dream to let me know how he's doing. I believe God will allow that in his time and I hope it's soon. Miss and love my buddy so much, your good friend, Dresia.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - November 13, 2019 at 04:52 PM

DV

“ Yesterday, I was at my spot I always met Phil at. It's still very very hard and will be for along time to come, but sometimes we sit around and talk a few things about phil, his views on politics, sports, anything and it was always his way or the highway. I never got into politics and when I did with him, I just agreed on everything he said because I'm not into sharing my ideas about it unless we totally agree on something, then I can talk to him. I miss our long talks and me treating him at the bar. Phil and I use to do arm push up in the high chairs at the end of the bar with our legs extended out and held that position for as long as we can. He helped shaped mold my mind into giving my work outs a new push. I will miss our wrestling matches, our everything as we were peas in a pod. Phil was the only man I can truly trust and confide in and he would keep it between me and him. I can go to him and talk to him about anything. If someone missed with Phil, I was ready to challenge, and same with me, he was very protective of me and my family. His distinct voice, always uplifted me and made me smile though sometimes he can and would get carried away with something and I would have to calm him down then he's like, Ok, I will calm down, then 2 seconds later, he's right back to his demanding self again but that was Phil, he made sure his point came across and he had the last word which would make me laugh sometimes and I would say a few things to him to get his attention and he would listen to me. Phil was like a big brother to me, giving me good advice about health, most things I already knew, but he would share some excellent ideas and foods to eat to benefit certain things which I didn't know. I will always carry those memories with me and do and eat the foods he taught me to eat. I remember when he told me about this wonderful Vietnamese restaurant in Silver Spring and invited me there and I'm glad I went, it was awesome, food was prefect and he and I both took our time, talked and laughed and enjoyed watching people passing by. It was a beautiful soft summer night when we went to this restaurant, and not only that restaurant, I could call Phil anytime and invite him out to eat with me and he would drop what ever he was doing and we would meet my treat to him. Our movie nights together, I would get free tickets, and he would buy the

*popcorn. There is no much to talk about that I'm going to miss so I will stop here because it's getting too painful now. I love and miss my buddy, my friend, my everything to me. I'm still in shock over this sudden loss, many are that are just finding out. I remember our last cook out together at my apartment complex, and I was filming him and he didn't even know it and my sister pointed it out to him and it's then that I didn't know he was camera shy like I am. My buddy, I love and miss you so much. I will be ok, you would want me to be Phil, but it will take a long time before my shattered heart is mended back together.*

**Dresia Vaughn** - November 07, 2019 at 04:36 PM

DV

“ *Dresia Vaughn lit a candle in memory of Philip Hammond*



**Dresia Vaughn** - November 01, 2019 at 08:50 AM

DV

*Today, I lit a yellow candle in memory of my dear and closest friend Phil who was and still is and will always be the sunshine of my life.*

**Dresia Vaughn** - November 01, 2019 at 08:49 AM

DV

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



**Dresia Vaughn** - October 24, 2019 at 04:55 PM

DV

*Phil will always live in my heart and mind forever. I will never forget our wrestling matches, which helped to teach me how to fight, our long walks through the malls, neighborhoods, eating out, movies, boxing matches, and one time I actually got the best of Phil, running around the track together, working out together, saunas, long phone calls, treating each other out, my best friend saw something more beautiful that's beyond words and walked to the light leaving a broken hearted long time girlfriend and friend behind. Phil would often call my mother and family to check up on everyone, that's the kind of wonderful guy he was, put himself last and others first. I miss my buddy, my pal, my best friend. It will take a long time to heal, but I will hold on to the promise Jesus made to us, he will come again and rapture his church and those who have passed on before us. Not all will sleep, but will be caught up to meet him in the air after the dead in Christ shall rise first. What a time that will be, to reunite with all loved ones again. Love always, from your long time friend Phil, Dresia.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - October 24, 2019 at 05:08 PM

DV

*If the sister who Phil stayed with in Florida is reading this, I would love for you to be in touch with me. dresiavaughn805@gmail.com or dresia.vaughn@frb.gov or 202-848-9860. Every time I dial the 202-829-8125 number the mailbox is full so please be in touch with me and make sure you state your name in relation to Phil so I will remember you.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - November 01, 2019 at 03:38 PM

DV

*This past Tuesday, right after I got out of the shower, i saw something flying behind me which scared me to no end. When I looked back, it was a moth, and I have never seen a moth in my apartment. Then the moth flew to a section of the hallway where a portion of the floor use to be ice cold for some strange reason and landed right on that spot. Call me crazy, but I think, that was a good omen/spirit letting me know, Phil has wings now and his spirit is in heaven, and he's alright and he came back to let me know that landing in that cold spot I would often feel before he passed. Just to hug him again, hear his voice, do all the things we did through the years again together, but he is in heaven, a place I want to be one day, and there, we will meet all our loved ones again and what a reunion it will be. Love you always Phil.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - November 01, 2019 at 03:42 PM

DV

“ *Dresia Vaughn lit a candle in memory of Philip Hammond*



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**Dresia Vaughn** - October 24, 2019 at 02:11 PM

DV

“ *Tuesday, at our favorite spot, there were many laughs and talks about Phil, I, remembering how we connected in our mid teens and carried that friendship up to the present. It was extremely hard talking and joking about Phil because I'm still hurting deeply. It's like an amputation of a large chunk of my heart that feels like it will take a lifetime to heal. I have along road ahead of me living with out my good and faithful and loyal humble awesome friend, (my Phil) in my life anymore. But to the family, hold on to the promise, not hope, but promise we will see all our loved ones again and soon. I am keeping you in prayer as well as myself.*

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**Dresia Vaughn** - October 24, 2019 at 02:09 PM

DV

“ To the family of my best friend for life who left too soon, I hope you are doing ok, and I pray that the upcoming min's, days, weeks, hours, months, years will become more easy to bare. For me, it's been very difficult because Phil and I go way back into our mid teens. I feel like I have lost a protector, and guardian angel who protected me and thought the world of me and I of him. We were each others guardian. I have lost a big piece of gold, (Phil was that gold). It hurts too much to talk about the good times right now because I cannot relive those good times as Phil and I so often did. Maybe down the road I can talk about him and the memories which were a book long. Right now, I have to get healing and maybe even help dealing with this massive loss. I'm still in shock as I'm sure the family of Phil is as well. But I want the family to know it's hard for you too and your brother, uncle would if he could, tell you, "O man, this place is beautiful, earth ain't s\*\*T compared to this place, you all don't know what you're missing, you got to see it, I never want to come back to earth again" that would be his words and so much more knowing Phil. I miss my buddy so much, I'm so lost now, but I will keep the family and myself in prayer because we need it. If there were a phone line to heaven, it would be busy all the time with out a doubt and our talks would be about what heaven is like, not politics and sports which were his favorite subjects. I hope he will come to you, as well as myself in a dream to let us know how he's doing, I'm sure he will, but in his own time. I know there is a heaven, and I know he's there beholding the most beautiful city words cannot describe. One day, Jesus will come and rapture his church and we who are in Christ will be caught up to meet Christ in the air, and what a joy it will be to reunite with loved ones who live in heaven now.

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Dresia Vaughn - October 21, 2019 at 11:02 AM



“ *My heartfelt condolences to the family of phil, who will be missed. We live with a hope & promise to see our departed ones again. As many loved phil in life, so in death we do the same.*



**Adrienne Vaughn** - October 17, 2019 at 07:36 PM



“ *Dresia Vaughn lit a candle in memory of Philip Hammond*



**Dresia Vaughn** - October 17, 2019 at 04:32 PM



*My favorite color candle lit for my precious and dear friend Phil. I will always love you. You will live in my heart and mind forever. Unconditional love always, from friend to friend my dear Phil.*

**Dresia Vaughn** - October 17, 2019 at 04:36 PM



*I feel so alone since Phil left us, but I know and feel in my heart, his spirit is watching over me, I can literally hear him say, don't cry! it's like a voice that comes when I become sad which is often and it assures me I'll see him again. My one of a kind wonderful friend though missing from my life, many others lives, we will reunite one day soon when Jesus comes back for his church in the rapture. Yesterday, I was singing a song to myself to perk myself up. "Soon and very soon, we are going to see the King". It always gives me assurance.*

**Dresia Vaughn** - November 01, 2019 at 08:48 AM