

The Order of Service

Processional
Selection
Scripture Readings
Prayer of Comfort
Selection Sister Inez Bullock
Acknowledgements
Reflections
Words of Encouragement Minister Mary Patterson
Immanuel Greater Highway Church of Christ, Raleigh, NC
Recessional

Daddy's Greatest Legacy

Genesis ~ Syncere ~ Aiden ~ Logan



*Grandma Faye
and Chris
Together Again*

His Story

Christian Khalil Bridges was the kind of person people remembered for his smile. He was funny, loving, protective and outgoing. Chris could make people laugh just by being himself. He made mistakes, like all of us do, but those mistakes never defined the man he was. He loved his family deeply, and above everything else, he loved his children.

Chris loved rapping, writing, cooking, and music, especially his own. In his younger years, he played basketball and football at West Cary Middle School and spent countless days roaming Cary with his cousins Maurtez and Damion and friends including Jahzir, Zach, and many more. Basketball at Godball, laughing with people he loved, and simply having a good time were part of the memories that made Chris, Chris.

If you knew him, you probably heard “Laurennnnnnn...” “No, you don’t.” or “Stop lying.” And sometimes the only response you got was that laugh.

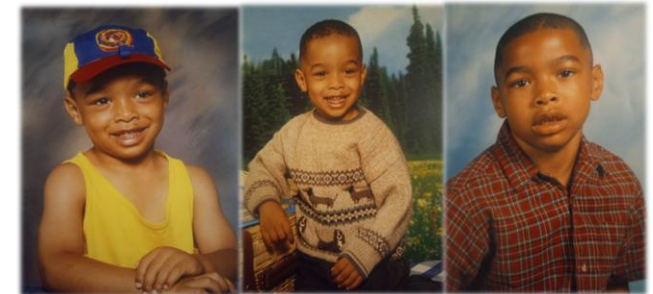
Of everything Chris was in this life, being a father was one of the parts of him that mattered most. Chris loved his children deeply. The family he created and the love surrounding his children will forever be part of his story. His children were his heart, his pride and the greatest pieces of him he leaves behind. Daddy may not be here for every milestone, birthday, first of school or accomplishment, but his love will be. You are his legacy. His smile, spirit, laughter and pieces of who he was will continue to live through each of you. **Daddy loves you – always, forever and beyond this lifetime.** To their mother, the love of his life – thank you for the memories, the love and the four beautiful lives that will carry pieces of him forward.

One thing that brings even a little peace is knowing Chris is finally with the woman he wanted to be with ever since she passed, Grandma Faye. He adored her, missed her deeply, and carried that love with him. We can only imagine that reunion. She is with her baby again.

Chris leaves to cherish his memories: mother, Jametta L. Farrar; father, Lawrence Bridges; sisters, Lauren KS Bridges and Isabela M. Bridges; brothers, Kerry Velez and Lawrence Bridges (LB); daughters; Genesis S. Bridges and Syncere F. Bridges; sons, Aiden K. Bridges and Logan T. Bridges. He was preceded in death by his grandparents Liller F. Farrar, James L. Farrar and Sharon Paige (Nana).

His story is bigger than the way it ended.

*He will be remembered as a son, father,
brother, cousin, friend, artist, cook, protector
and a man whose life mattered.*



Brothers, Cousins and Forever Bonds

"Blood didn't make us brothers, loyalty, shared memories, and a real bond did. I'm going to miss you more than words can say. Thank you for always having my back. Till we meet again. Rest in peace, my brother."
Brother – Kerry Velez

"Your strength and resilience will forever be timeless! May the Most High grant you access and guidance to the place from which you've deserved to thrive eternally. I love you past the moon. Until we ascend again, peace God."
Cousin -Maurtez

"Who's that peeping thru my WINDOW. " Only the fam knows what I mean. Christian Khalil Bridges will forever be my baby boy cousin out the close family. Say his name and you know you about to crack up . See his smile and know he gone giggle. If you don't know who Chris really was... "Trouble... Trouble. " May you hold it down for the rest of us til the day we reunite my boy. Rest easy cuzzo. We gone keep the future of your legacy in good hands. You were never alone. Love you Cuzzo.
Cousin – Damion Alford

"My boy was full of life, always laughing, always wanna eat. He was never no drama kid, he just wanted to have fun and enjoy life with his loved ones. If you had a problem with Christian, it was your problem because he was ultimately a drama free kid."
Best Friend - Jahzir



To My Baby Brother

Baby Bro,

I don't even know how I'm supposed to put a lifetime of us into one letter. It was me and you against the world for as long as I can remember. Even when it was a room full of people, somehow you were always right beside me. Before we even understood what that bond meant, it was already me and you.

When it felt like we didn't have anybody else, we had each other. All those long talks, all the laughing, all the things we only told each other, and all the times we had to figure life out together - I will carry every one of those memories with me.

I can still hear you now: "Laurennnn..." and I already knew you were about to ask me for some money. Then there was "Stop lying" and that laugh that could make everybody else start laughing too. I would give anything to hear it one more time.

The last thing you told me was that you were grateful for me, proud of me, and that next to your kids I was your everything. Those words will stay with me for the rest of my life. I hope you knew you were just as much of everything to me.

I will forever be my brother's keeper - to infinity and beyond. I promise you I will make sure your babies are good. I will speak your name, tell your stories, remind them who their daddy was and how much you loved them. I will do everything I can to make sure your legacy lives on.

You weren't perfect and neither am I. Right or wrong, I was always your sister, and I'm still standing ten toes behind you until my last breath. You will never be just another statistic in this world. You were Christian. You were my baby brother. And baby bro, one thing that gives me even the smallest bit of peace is knowing you finally got back to the woman you've been wanting to be with since the day she left us - Grandma Faye, your REAL MAMA. I know she got her baby now. Stay with her and watch over us until it's my turn to see y'all again.

You live through me. Every memory, every laugh, every time I hear somebody say your name, and every time I look at your babies - you're still here in some way. I hope you're resting in your eternal bliss, Baby Bro. No more pain, no more worries, just peace.



Until we meet again, it's still us against the world.
I love you ALWAYS. To infinity and beyond.
Always, your Big Sister/Mama, Lauren

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A Celebration of Life  
Christian Khalil Bridges

“Chris ~ Smiley  
Brutha Man ~Yella Banana”



August 22, 1997                      August 29, 2026

*Friday, September 11, 2026  
12:00 PM  
Trice Funeral Home Chapel  
127 N. West Street  
Fuquay-Varina, North Carolina 27526*