# —ORDER OF SERVICE—

Rev. Dr. M. Lamont Littlejohn, Officiating

Prelude

Processional

Visitation of Family and Friends……2:00 PM-3:00 PM

Congregational Hymn ……Mrs. Marie Boykins-Bell & Choir

Scripture Reading

Old Testament ……Rev. Dr. M. Lamont Littlejohn, Jr.

New Testament ……Rev. Chadrick Roseboro, Sr.

Prayer of Comfort…… Rev. Les Howard

Solo……..Mrs. Rashida Lewis
**"I Trust In God"**

Remarks …… (***3 mins each***)……Mr. James Brown
Mr. Bobby Robertson
Mr. Rodney Borders
Mr. Marquise Williams
Mr. Davon Whiteside

Reading of Obituary……Silently

Solo ……Rev. Billy D. Houze

Word of Comfort……Rev Billy D. Houze

Recessional

## INTERMENT

Ellis Chapel Baptist Church
Shelby, North Carolina

### FLOWER BEARERS

Class of 1988

### PALL BEARERS

James Brown
Andre Moon
Maurice Darby
Tim Bass
Manning Allison
David Whittenburg
Bobby Robertson
Eric Hamrick
Greg Jones
Lance Petty

Dad,

Everyone always knew when you were in the room,
Your booming voice could shake away the gloom.
You lived life loud, with a heart so wide and free,
The undisputed captain of our family.

No one cheered louder when the whistle blew,
Always in the stands rooting for our children, this we know was true.
Whether your team was winning or trailing in the sand,
You'd be shouting at the screen, remote control in hand.

On Saturdays, the house was painted green and orange pride,
Yelling for the Canes with family and friends by your side.
And back when you were a coach, out on the basketball floor,
Your wisdom and passion helped make your players fly and soar.

But that same loud voice that commanded the court,
Found a beautiful sweetness of a completely different sort.
On Sundays in the pews, you'd sing out clear and strong,
Praising the Lord and leading us along.

You protected us fiercely, a steady and loving guide,
Our biggest supporter, always standing by our side.
We'll miss the noise, the music, and the cheers,
The way you hugged us tight and wiped away our tears.

You left it all on the field, you played a perfect game.
And every time we sing out loud, we'll carry on your legacy and name.

Love You Always and Forever,

Monique

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Javes Whiteside, Jr. thank you for caring and sharing during this difficult time. May God bless each and every one of you.

Arrangements Were Entrusted to:

**ENLOE MORTUARY**

"Sympathetic and Efficient Service Since 1922"
231 North Lafayette Street |Shelby, North Carolina 28150
Telephone: 704-487-9598 | Fax: 704-487-1504
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## REMEMBERING JAVES

Javes Whiteside Jr., 56, transitioned peacefully on September 24, 2026, at Atrium Health Cleveland. He was born on February 3, 1970, to the late Helen Whiteside and Javes Whiteside Sr.

Javes was a devoted father, grandfather, brother, uncle, faithful servant, community advocate, coach, and friend. He was a man who believed in helping others and giving back to the community that meant so much to him. His welcoming spirit and ability to get along with everyone he encountered made him a beloved and respected presence to many.

Javes dedicated many years of his life to working at Bradington Young before medically retiring due to his health. Retirement did not stop Javis from serving others. He continued to dedicate his time, energy, and heart to his family, his community, and the causes he believed in. One of Javes' greatest passions was basketball. He gave back to his hometown through coaching and mentoring with the "***Bad Boyz***," an unstoppable group of men who shared his passion for basketball and community. Through coaching, Javes was able to encourage young people, build relationships, and teach lessons that went far beyond the basketball court. For him, it was never just about the game, it was about people, fellowship, mentorship, and making a difference.

Javes was a huge sports fan and took great pride in cheering on his favorite teams. His college football team was the Miami Hurricanes, his NFL team was the Miami Dolphins, and he also loved the Los Angeles Dodgers. Sports gave him many special memories, especially the trips he would take to Miami with his sons, brother, and nephew to watch the Hurricanes play football in person. He especially enjoyed talking football with his family. Almost every weekend, Javes would call Davon to fuss about a play that happened during the game, celebrate a great play, or simply talk about how great his beloved Hurricanes were. Those conversations, filled with his passion, humor.

Javes was also a proud part of Men of Purpose, a group dedicated to giving back and making a positive impact in the community. His involvement with the group was another reflection of his commitment to serving others. His faith was at the center of his life. Javes loved his church community at "**The New E**," where he faithfully served and dedicated himself to the work of the Lord. In recent years, he was honored to become ordained as a Deacon. Javes embraced his calling and made it his mission to serve God and others with the time he had been given.

He was preceded in death by his parents; two sisters, Shirley Whiteside Howard and Bonita Whiteside; one brother, Larry Whiteside.

Above all, Javes cherished his family. He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved children, Davon Whiteside, Javes Whiteside III, and Monique Whiteside, who will forever carry his love, lessons, and legacy with them. He was a proud grandfather to Omari Whiteside, Amariona Webber, Noah Davis, Xavier Whiteside, Jaxon Dabbs, and Greyson Whiteside. His grandchildren brought him a special kind of joy, and the memories they created together will remain treasured.

Javes leaves behind his siblings, Bernard Whiteside (Lewanda) and Sandy Borders (John). He also leaves behind a special and cherished bond with his fiancee, Vickie Beam, whom he loved dearly. He will also be lovingly remembered by his nephews, Marquise Williams, Dustin Borders, Jarmarus Borders and Jamari Petty, and his nieces, Shadalya Hamilton and Sharon Howard, along with a host of extended family members, friends, church family, former players, fellow coaches, and members of the community whose lives he touched. Javes held special friendships that meant so much to him, including James Brown, Tim Bass and Andre Moon. He also shared a particularly special bond with Danny Sanders Jr., whom Javes lovingly called his nephew. These relationships were a meaningful part of his life and will forever remain a part of his story.

Javes was the kind of person who could walk into a room and make people feel welcome. He believed in people, believed in community, and believed in serving the Lord. Whether he was coaching basketball, serving at church, helping someone in need, spending time with family, or simply talking and laughing with friends, Javes left an impression. His journey on earth may have come to an end, but the work he did, the people he encouraged, the lives he touched, and the love he gave will continue through the many people blessed to have known him. Javes leaves behind a legacy of faith, family, service, friendship, mentorship, and love. As he takes his rest, may his family and loved ones find comfort in knowing that his life had meaning, his service mattered, and his memory will never be forgotten. *"Well done, good and faithful servant."* Rest peacefully, Javes. Your work here is done. Your legacy lives on.








