

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We are most grateful for the gifts from the friends and family who have been so kind and thoughtful during these hours of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, calls, flowers and every act of kindness, have given us strength and inspiration for the facing of this hour. May God ever bless each of you.

~ The Family



PROFESSIONAL SERVICE OF COMFORT

ENTRUSTED TO
Marlan Gary Funeral
Home
2500 Cleveland Ave
Columbus, Ohio
43211



GRAVESIDE SERVICE TO BE HELD AT A FUTURE DATE. SERVICE WILL BE HELD AT THE BELMONT CEMETERY IN YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

PRESIDING PASTORS: REV. LEWIS MACKLIN OF YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO AND REV. DR. MELVIN MOTLEY OF PLAINESVILLE, OHIO.

SPECIAL THANKS TO MT. CARMEL HOSPITAL NE, COLUMBUS FIRE & AMBULANCE DEPARTMENT, FAMILY AND FRIENDS FOR GIFTS AND ALL PRAYER SERVICE RENDERED.



IN LOVING
Memory



JABRE "BIG
SEXY"
MACKLIN

JULY 1, 1982

FEBRUARY 4, 2024



OBITUARY

Jabre Marquise Macklin, 41, passed away peacefully at Mt. Carmel East Hospital on February 4th, 2024 at 10:05 PM surrounded by loving family and friends. Jabre had a bubbly, cheerful, loving spirit that made him an enjoyable, unforgettable soul. While he may be gone in the flesh, his spirit will always live on in the lives he touched every day.

Jabre "Big Sexy" Macklin was born on July 1, 1982 at Northside Hospital in Youngstown Ohio, the son of Tracy L. Brown and Richard Macklin II. Jabre attended The Rayen Highschool in Youngstown, Ohio. Jabre enjoyed computers, TV, wrestling, and watching football games (especially his team, the Green Bay Packers). He also loved to barbecue, have family gatherings, enjoy his old school, hip hop, and gospel music, and singing or rapping.

Jabre is survived by both parents, Tracy L. Brown and Richard Macklin; His loving partner, Alicia Flagg and a son, Akise Deshawn Macklin; His siblings, Tonisha Howell, Prophecy O. Talley, James MM. Brown, and Shane Howell, all from Columbus, Ohio. Marcus Macklin, Michael Macklin, Ashley Macklin, Keshia Macklin, and Jasmine Macklin, all from Youngstown, Ohio.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents Frances A. and John W. Brown; Lorraine and Richard Macklin; A cousin, Cortland R. Brown and brother Richard Macklin IV.

Jabre leaves behind a host of Nephews, Nieces, Cousins, Aunts, and Uncles. A most precious niece, Amayah R. Howell, 10 years old, communicated with Jabre daily through his illness and still, even after his passing, continues to send her messages of love. Special friends, close as family, that continued to support Jabre and share in his suffering until his final days, include Donald Bivens, Eric Foster, and Sharee Murphy.

THE CAR

Jabre was a car buff, he got the biggest kick out of riding in a Hell Cat. His younger brother, Shane Howell rented to ride around the city and that became one of the most memorable moments of his life and one of his greatest thrills, even giving him tears of joy and happiness. Jabre was always a praying soul, humble and full of Grace. He would always refer to himself as "Big Sexy" which quickly became a popular nickname among family and friends. The best description of Jabre and who and what he meant to others is written on the next page. A conversation to his mother, Tracy Brown written by Che Tanner.



CLOSING QUOTE

THE WINDS THAT SOMETIMES TAKE SOMETHING WE LOVE, ARE THE SAME THAT BRING US SOMETHING WE LEARN TO LOVE. THEREFORE WE SHOULD NOT CRY ABOUT SOMETHING THAT WAS TAKEN FROM US, BUT, YES, LOVE WHAT WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN. BECAUSE WHAT IS REALLY OURS IS NEVER GONE FOREVER. —

BOB MARLEY

THE CONVERSATION

I've been trying to come up with the words to say to you for a couple of days now, yet all I can think of is you did your best. Big Sexy was everything love. You gave everyone a chance to be loved when you had Jabre. He was an ear; he was a safe haven. He was whatever we needed him to be, whenever we needed it. Bre was love in human form! I know you're not an emotional person but the mother in me feels for you. As a parent I know my child is my everything and I think you should be proud to know all the lives Big Sexy touched, all the tears he helped wipe, and all the souls he helped smile. His laugh, his smile, his presence was so contagious! It was a pleasure to be loved by him and it is a pleasure to be loved by you. Even in the end, he knew Mommy would hold it down! I'm not going to say sorry for your loss because you didn't lose, you gained the best Angel, The Big Sexy One. I love y'all and keep y'all's heads up!

I hope this touches all of you like Jabre touched my soul forever. Love you Jabre- Mommy.

"DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP" BY MARY ELIZABETH FRYE

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's
hush

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there. I did not die.



