



Javien Candelarario

December 6, 2009 - October 21, 2017

JAVIEN CANDELARIO

A Poem

A grandson held so dear, but now that world is shattered and you're no longer here. But all you need to know today is how much joy you brought. You brightened every moment, though your life was far too short. You were loved completely, from the day that you were born, and no one could imagine such a dreadful day would dawn. But memories are wonderful and though they bring us pain, they give us hope and keep us strong.

Javien was a special kid who always brought out the good in me when I had bad or sad days. He would make me smile and forget about everything else. He would drive you crazy at times, but his way of fixing all that craziness was to give you a hug and a kiss and say, "Hey Grandma, you know what, I Love You."

There was a time that he was visiting me for the weekend with his brother Jizaiah, and he took a magic marker and wrote his name on the TV stand. I confronted him and asked him, "Did you do that?" He said do what? Me? "Am I the only one with a JAVIEN in this house?" This was one of so many beautiful memories that I will have.

Javien would stop people, total strangers, in the street or in a store, or wherever he was, and would say, with his hand extended out, "Hi my name is Javien." While shaking hands, he would ask, "What's your name?" People would reply to him. Javien would walk away with a big smile and say, "You see Grandma, I just made another friend."

Javien was loved by so many. He was and will always be my sunshine.

I asked his brother Jizaiah how he would describe his little brother.

Jizaiah replied that his brother Javien had a way of making him feel like he could live forever. He could be an annoying little brother sometimes. He would bother me, take my stuff, and play jokes on me. He was a pain in the butt sometimes. The weird thing about him was even though he was younger, he knew more than me, and that would freak me out. My brother Javien was a special kid. He loved hugging people and making new friends. He was an attention taker. He loved me and I loved him and that is my description of my little brother, my friend.

Here is a quote that I found: "If the people we love are stolen from us, the way to have them live on is to never stop loving them."

In closing, I would like to think that Javien, on his walk to Heaven, met a stranger along the way. And Javien being Javien, walked up to the stranger and introduced himself, reaching out his hand to shake hands with the stranger. This stranger smiled at Javien and bent down, hugged him, and whispered his name to him. Javien looked back, smiled at his mother, his father, his brother, his grandmother, and his whole family and said with a big smile, "I met a new friend and he told me his name is Jesus!"

My dear sweet grandson. I will miss you and love you forever. I carry you in my heart. Thank you for your love.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Javien's calling hours took place on Friday, October 27, 2017. His Funeral Mass was celebrated on Saturday, October 28, 2017 at St. Michael's Church in Lowell.

ARRANGEMENTS DONATED BY

THE FAY McCABE FUNERAL DIRECTORS

978-459-9222 www.faymccabe.com

Events

OCT **Calling Hours** 04:00PM - 08:00PM

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Fay McCabe Funeral Home

105 Moore Street, Lowell, MA, US, 01852

OCT **Funeral Mass** 10:00AM

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St. Michael's Church

543 Bridge Street at Sixth Street, Lowell, MA, US, 01850

Comments



“ Jill lit a candle in memory of Javien Candelario



Jill - November 08, 2017 at 02:45 PM



“ I did not know this little guy, but I do know he is definitely making a lot of new friends in Heaven. What a beautiful Poem written by his grandmother. I can see he was a very special young boy. God Bless you all! You will all be together again some day! God Bless Sean Rourke in helping this family in a terrible time of their life. Rest in Peace Javien. Jill S.

Jill - November 08, 2017 at 02:52 PM



“ He called me Mr. Mike and always gave me a hug when he saw me in the school. I adored Javien, he always brightened my day while I was there.... Sweet kid. God bless his soul. Rest in Paradise Javien...

Mike Menzies - November 06, 2017 at 04:27 PM



“ I remember how some lunch ladies or staff wouldn't allow him extra stuff and I would sneak him something and how he wasn't allowed to leave cafe with food but I would sneak and let him. Lol. I'll never forget him. I was retired from subbing after last year, he was one of the last kids who hugged me on the last day I worked . I miss it , I think I'll consider going back after this. I'm so sad and upset. We were close when I worked there. . Rest easy little man javien.

Mike Menzies - November 06, 2017 at 04:17 PM



“ Sean & Erin Rourke lit a candle in memory of Javien Candelario



Sean & Erin Rourke - November 05, 2017 at 12:23 PM



“ I had the pleasure of working with Javien for the first 90 minutes of my day. His hugs, his smile, his always wanting to help, his silliness, his way of making his friends laugh, his relentless energy and his watching out for me when I hurt my knee. Javien had an immense spirit that at times left me exhausted, but always filled my heart. I miss him. God Bless his Mom, Dad, Brother, Grandmother, and all his family.



Marie Corcoran - November 04, 2017 at 08:58 PM