



As We Look Back

(Author Unknown)

As we look back over time
 We find ourselves wondering
 Did we remember to thank you enough
 For all you have done for us?
 For all the times you were by our sides
 To help and support us
 To celebrate our successes
 To understand our problems
 And accept our defeats?
 Or for teaching us by your example,
 The value of hard work, good judgment,
 Courage and integrity?
 We wonder if we ever thanked you
 For the sacrifices you made.
 To let us have the very best?
 And for the simple things
 Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?
 If we have forgotten to show our
 Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
 We're thanking you now.
 And we are hoping you knew all along,
 How much you meant to us.



Acknowledgment

We, the family of the late **Darren "Mac" McIver**, wish to express our sincere gratitude for the many expressions of love, sympathy and concern during our time of bereavement. We wish to thank all who have assisted us in anyway. May God continually bless each of you.



Haywood Funeral Home

2415 Wilmington Street - Raleigh, North Carolina
www.haywoodfh.com - 919/832-2835

Precious Moments by D Vynly D Zynd Graphics (919) 878-0344

Homegoing Celebration

For

Darren "Mac" McIver

Sunrise February 8, 1964 - Sunset April 29, 2018



Friday, May 4, 2018

1:00 PM

C. A. Haywood Sr. Memorial Chapel
Raleigh, North Carolina

Officiating

Reverend Robert L. Hodges, Sr., Presiding
Pastor, St. Paul AME Church, Raleigh, NC

The Order of Service

The Officiant

Reverend Robert L. Hodges, Sr.

The Prelude

Clergy, Family and Friends

The Moments of Visitation - 12:30 PM

The Congregational Hymn

The Musician and Congregation

The Prayer of Comfort

The Reverend Robert L. Hodges, Sr.

The Holy Scripture Readings

The Old Testament - Psalm 23

The New Testament - John 14:1-6

The Musical Selection

The Musician

The Reflections (Please limit to two minutes)

The Obituary (Silent Reading)

The Acknowledgments

The Musical Selection/Solo

The Musician

The Eulogy

The Reverend Robert L. Hodges, Sr.

The Recessional

Clergy, Family and Friends

The Obituary

Darren "Mac" McIver was born on February 8, 1964, in Brooklyn, New York to Sarah and Willie McIver. He transitioned from this earthly life into an eternal one on Sunday, April 28, 2018 at 7:03 p.m., after a brief illness.

Darren spent most of his early years in New York until he moved to North Carolina, where he attended and graduated from Pine Crest High School. After high school, Darren was accepted into Shaw University, where he graduated with a bachelor's degree in Computer Science. After college, he pursued a career in his field of study at the AKC Kennel Club in Cary, NC and MCI in Morrisville, NC. He was always eager to advance in his career, which lead him to continue his studies and receive certifications in programming, information technology and cyber security. Darren was employed by Akimeka, LLC, where he used his certifications and training until his death.

Known as *Mac* to all his family and friends, he was a devoted son and father and loved spending time with his children. He was a good friend to many. Mac had a great sense of humor and loved to laugh. He was an avid football fan but had a love for boxing for which he loved to brag about.

Mac was preceded in death by two brothers, Larry McIver and Gary McIver. He leaves to celebrate his life and cherish his memory: his father, Willie McIver (Joyce) of Queens, NY, his mother, Sarah Thomas of Southern Pines, NC; his daughter, Jabree McIver of Chicago, IL; his son, Darren McIver of Raleigh, NC; his brother, Barry McIver (Zenobia) of Lillington, NC; his grandson, Maurice Waters, Jr.; other loving relatives; and many special and devoted friends who will truly miss him.

A Letter From Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see, if the sun should rise and find your eyes, filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand.

And said my place was ready in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart. -"*Mac*"