

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

KENNETH COLLIER JR.

"FAT"

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 4, 2007

SUNSET: JANUARY 9, 2025

THURSDAY,
JANUARY 23, 2025
1:00PM

ST. PAUL A.M.E CHURCH
1540 PRYOR ROAD
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30315



CELEBRATING KENNETH SIRONE COLLIER JR.

KENNETH'S *Story*

Kenneth Sirone Collier Jr., lovingly known as "Fat" by his family and friends, was born on December 4, 2007, in Atlanta, Georgia, to Kenneth Collier Sr. and Tamika Trimble. On January 9, 2025, he gained his Heavenly wings. Throughout his life, Fat attended church, held a deep love for Jesus Christ, and nurtured an unbreakable faith in God.

From an early age, Fat developed a passion for writing, art, music, and fast cars. He could often be found drawing in his sketchpad or writing songs in his notebook. This love for creativity inspired him to start his own business, Button Buddy, designing and selling custom pin-back buttons across Atlanta. Fat's talents extended to music and performance, and at just ten years old, he began performing at numerous events, showcases, schools, and even touring at HBCUs throughout Georgia and neighboring states.

Fat's heart was as big as his talents. He believed deeply in empathy, giving back, and making his community a better place. At the tender age of ten, after the tragic loss of his mother, Tamika, to gun violence, Fat became a powerful voice against bullying and gun violence. He channeled his pain into purpose, becoming an author at just eleven years old with the publication of his book, *Button Buddy Stops Bullying and So Can You*. A true champion for change, Fat used his platform to advocate for safer and kinder communities.

During the pandemic, Fat led a movement with his friends called *Make Outside Fun Again*, visiting parks across Atlanta and creating content encouraging the city to reopen basketball courts for youth recreation. His activism earned him numerous accolades, including a proclamation from the Atlanta City Council.

Fat's educational journey reflected his love for learning. He attended Wesley International Academy, graduated 8th grade from KIPP Strive Academy, and pursued high school at KIPP Atlanta Collegiate. He was currently a junior at Eagles Landing High School.

Fat was preceded in death by his beloved mother, Tamika Trimble; his grandmothers, Ms. Shelbra Trimble and Mrs. Mary Storey; and other cherished family members.

He leaves behind a legacy of love and resilience to be carried forward by his devoted family: his father, Kenneth Collier Sr.; his bonus mom, Valencia Morris; grandparents, Tonya Collier and Kenneth Swinger; and great-grandparents, Mr. William Storey and Gloria Strozier. He is also survived by his loving siblings, Kenyata, E'Daesha, Nevaeh, Sasiyah, Lagaci, Elijah, Journey, and Deonte; his aunts, Chasity Collier, Shamika Cousin, Precious Bolton, Denise Daniels, Latoshia Williams, Kendra Jones, Sharene Smith, Denise Trimble and La'Wanda Trimble; uncles, Alton Trimble, Kentavious Swinger, and Kenzavious, Kornelius, and Kornard Collier; as well as a host of cousins, friends, and community members who will forever cherish his memory.





ORDER OF CELEBRATION

PRESIDING, REV. SHAWN D. DRAINS (PASTOR, ST. PAUL AME ATLANTA, GA)

Processional

Rev. Shawn D. Drains

Musical Selection

Rachel Callahan

Scripture Readings

Old Testament & New Testament

Pastor Ivan Stinson of Love C.F.I

Prayer

Marvin Turner

Musical Selection

Sabrina Best

Recognition/Resolutions/Proclamations

City of South Fulton Proclamation

Mayor Kobi

Atlanta City Council Proclamation

Councilman Antonio Lewis

Remarks from Friends and Family (2 Mins.)

Guest Speakers

Joshua Byrd, 100 Black Men of Atlanta

Keith A. Lewis Jr., I'm A Father F1rst

Djuan "Young Dro" Hart, It Still Takes a Village

Dr. Life, 2nd Chance University

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Reverend Shawn D. Drains

Acknowledgements

Recessional

FINAL EARTHLY RESTING PLACE

Chestnut Hill Cemetery
2002 Moreland Ave SE, Atlanta, Ga 30316

REPAST (PRIVATE)

TRIBUTES

Many knew you as Fat, but if anybody ever asked me your name, it was always "Lil Kenn." I wanted the world to know you were my son always. Lol. You had this incredible way of making me proud, even in the smallest moments. Whether it was the way you carried yourself, your intelligence, or the way you chased after your dreams every part of who you were made me so honored to call you my son.

From the moment you came into this world, you gave my life purpose in ways I can't even begin to explain. Everything I did, and most of the decisions I made, was always with you in mind. I wanted to show you what strength, love, and resilience looked like.

Though you're no longer here with me, I carry you in everything I do, and I'll continue to honor your memory every day. I promise to live in a way that makes you proud, just like you always made me proud to be your dad.

My Daddy Doo-Doo Baby, rest easy.

**Love always,
Your "Pops"**



To my Son Shine, Fat.

You weren't just a part of my world you were my world. You were the strongest child I've ever known. I watched you face so many obstacles, achieve your wildest dreams, and conquer your biggest fears, turning them into something beautifully positive. You've been an inspiration to me and to so many others.

If I could have given you anything in life, it would have been the ability to see yourself through my eyes. Then you would have seen just how smart, brave, impactful, and incredibly special you were.

Thank you for loving me and accepting me as your bonus mom. I am so grateful for the bond we shared. I love you deeply, and you will forever hold a special place in my heart. As you always said love from "the best stepmom in the world."

Valencia

Fat, you were truly one of a kind. I'm at a loss for words when it comes to how much I'm going to miss you. You weren't just my annoying little brother (lol), you were my headache, my inspiration, my confidante and above all, you were my heart. We shared so many laughs, especially about Dad's quirks how he'd go from mad to being the nicest person, buying you whatever you wanted. I'll miss you introducing me to a new girl every week and those times I took you on your dates. Those moments will forever bring a smile to my face.

You were so full of potential, and I just want you to know how proud I was of you and how proud I still am.

Life will never be the same without you, Fat, but I'll carry you with me in everything I do. You taught me to be confident and to never hold back, and I promise I'll carry that with me always.

Rest easy, lil bro. I love you more than words can ever express.

**Love always,
Big Sis Yata**

Dear Fat,

Losing you has shattered my heart. You weren't just my brother you were my role model and best friend. I'll forever cherish the laughs, the memories, and the wisdom you shared with me. You taught me strength, kindness, and how to keep my head up no matter what. I'll carry your spirit with me every single day. I miss you more than words can say, but I promise to keep making you proud. I love you forever. Rest easy, big bro.

Always, Your Little Brother, Chu

To my beautiful grandson Fat, Grandma wishes she could hold you one more time, to tell you how deeply I love you and how proud I am of you. Your spirit will always be with me, even though you're no longer here.

The world feels so different without you, but I carry you in my heart every single day. Until we meet again, my sweet grandchild, rest peacefully. You will forever be in my heart.

Love always, Grandma Tonya

17 years just wasn't long enough. In the short time that you were with us, you brought so much joy, laughter, and love. You had an infectious energy that made every moment feel special, and your warmth and humor will forever be cherished in my heart.. We will forever carry you with us, in the stories we tell and the love we continue to feel for you. Rest in peace, my dear Fat, You will never be forgotten. Forever my baby,

Auntie Chasity

My nephew, I will forever treasure every precious moment we've shared. Seeing your smile come around the corner brighten my darkest days, and your presence was a gift I'll always hold close to my heart. I will miss you more than words can ever express, my sweet baby, but I will carry the love we shared with me always. You will forever be a part of me and forever be missed Fat!

Love, Auntie Sharene.

Your smile and energy will live on forever. Although your time here was cut short, you fulfilled your purpose. You were so smart and driven, accomplishing so much and impacting so many people in such a short time.

Get your rest now, nephew. Job well done. I love you and miss you so much already. Watch over the family. You will be forever in our minds and in our hearts.

Uncle Kenzay

It was an honor to be your uncle and a true gift to have such a talented, smart, and fearless nephew as part of our family. In your short time on this Earth, you accomplished so much and added immeasurable value to the Collier name. Nephew, it was a privilege to have you as part of our tribe. I'll forever cherish all the uncle-and-nephew conversations we had our "grown man talks," as you'd call them. I will rely on your spirit to guide and uplift our family each day, knowing that one day, we'll be reunited in God's presence.

Love, Kornelius

Fat, you were more than just a nephew you were like a son to me. It hurts deeply knowing we never had that talk. You were going through a phase, like we all do, and I just knew you'd come out of it stronger. I will forever miss you. You had so much of me in you - from your smile, attitude, drip, confidence, stubbornness and ambition but what I'm going to miss the most is our therapeutic studio sessions together! We laughed, shed tears and had a lot of heart to heart moments. Nephew every time you needed me to protect you and have your back I came running asking no questions.

Rest Easy Nephew.

- Unc

To my cousin Fat aka the rapper who made us all believe we could be stars with just a mic and a dream. This guy had a plan for everything, whether it was dropping bars or dressing like he was headlining the Super Bowl halftime show.

He'd always ask me to shoot his music videos, but let's be real we both knew I was mostly there to catch him striking his "I'm-too-cool-for-this" poses. And the jokes? Don't even get me started. Every time I saw him, it was a full-blown roast session. He'd crack on me, I'd fire back, and somehow, we'd both end up laughing until it hurt. Fat was a dreamer with a heart of gold, following in his dad's footsteps to become his own boss. Rest easy, bro you left us with the best memories, the hardest laughs, and the freshest outfits we'll ever see.

Love, Kam





A young man with short dark hair, wearing a black beanie and a black hoodie with white text, is looking off to the side. The hoodie has the text "DREAM IT. WANT IT. GET IT." and "@PEPPERBOYS" on it. He is wearing white earbuds. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a blue fence and trees.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

During this time of profound loss, we are deeply comforted by the love and support of our family and friends. Your thoughtful expressions of sympathy, whether through a kind visit that brought solace, a phone call that eased our hearts or a prayer that lifted our spirits, have meant more than we can say. We're truly grateful for every gesture, great or small, that has helped us navigate this difficult time. May The Great Spirit's blessings be upon each of you for your kindness, compassion, and warm hearts.

THE FAMILY

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