



Ms. Tiffani Denea Jamison

November 4, 1999 - December 30, 2021

Tiffani Denea Jamison

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Tiffani Denea Jamison affectionately known as, Big Tiff, Baby J, Big Baby and Baby was born to Chante

M. Johnson and Jarett D. Jamison at Brooklyn Hospital on November 4, 1999.

Tiff graduated from the YABC of Westinghouse-Downtown Brooklyn, January 2018. She later attended

Thompkins Cortland Community College.

Fun loving and full of life, Tiffani loved to cook for her family and friends; she was known for her baked

ziti. As a natural comedian, she had a great sense of humor and enjoyed making people laugh. Tiffani

was tech savvy, she could install and set up equipment with ease and fix just about anything!

As a true and loyal friend, Tiff was passionate about those in her inner circle to include all the kids she

loved who loved her right back- especially little boys who counted on her to rough house with them.

Tiff was a trailblazer at heart, always willing to forge her own path with boldness and courage. A trait

she no doubt inherited from her Grandmother, Marion Johnson with whom she

is now reunited.

She leaves to mourn: her mother, Chante' M. Johnson (Edward Z. Paris),
Grandfather Gregory Johnson

Uncle Marcus G. Johnson and Great Grandmother Lois Jean Johnson, her
father, Jarett D. Jamison

(Tawana Huff) Brother Quordeir Jamison, Grandmother Sharon L. Mack (JD
Jamison deceased) and

Great Grandmother Mary Blount , Uncle Kelvin Jamison, Aunt Denea
Jamison, Uncle Maurice Jamison,

Uncle Tyquan Armstrong and Uncle Jordan Jamison, and a host of Aunts,
Uncles, Cousins, Godparents,

God-brothers, and God-sisters.

Baby Girl,

Mommy wants you to know how much I love
you.

You made me smile, laugh, and cry. We had
good times and challenging times yet, through
it all God kept us and in time, God will keep
Mommy as well.

Tell Nana your first BFF, I love her, and I miss
her like the air I breathe while trying daily to
trust what she has taught me. All the while
looking towards the hills from whence cometh
my help even when it gets too hard. You are
not here, but I carry you in my heart trusting in
time, God will help me come to terms with your
passing.

My Queen & My Princess,

I Thank God for the honor of being your mother. For our brief time together, God entrusted me to watch over and care for you and I will always be grateful.

I will always be inspired by your ability to dance to the beat of your own drum and forge your own path even when others disagreed, including me!

As your mother, I pray you did not suffer and that you asked God to be with you in those last moments. As your friend, I will miss my "taller than me" twin always rocking your bold-colored hair with a bold smile to match.

Tiff, I will always mourn the day you passed, and I will always celebrate the day we lived-- Tuesday, Dec 28. On our last day together, we laughed just like when you were a little girl on a Christmas Day. I will never forget your enthusiasm as you opened your gifts-- a custom robe and cash (just enough to get to get your wig done. LOL!). We then went to Kings Plaza, and you said the words that I had said to you for so many years, "Mommy get whatever you want." That day was a laughter-filled, snack, cookie, and shopping, dream come true, and I will cherish the memory forever.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 8. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Grace Funeral Chapels
607 North Conduit Blvd.
Brooklyn, NY 11208
(718) 235-8088
info@gracefunerals.com
<https://www.gracefunerals.com>

Service

JAN 8. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Grace Funeral Chapels
607 North Conduit Blvd.
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Tribute Wall



“ *Ms. Tiffani Denea Jamison*

November 11, 2022 at 12:38 PM



“ *Tiff, this is the hardest paragraph I've ever written. It's taken so long because I can't see through these endless tears. You and I know what you mean to me. When I found out your mom was pregnant, I wished for a beautiful granddaughter and got YOU. I took you everywhere with me to show off "my baby girl." I saw you on 12/22/21 to bring you that sweet potato pie you requested. Little did I know that would be the last time I would put eyes on you. I received my last text from you on Christmas Day. Again, never thought it would be the final text messages we exchanged. What I would give to get one of those texts asking, "Grandma can you buy me some, hair or Gradma, can you cashapp me PLEEEZZZE." I would do the Grandma thing and fuss, but at the end of the day you knew I was weak for you and monies would be in your account. I never knew what a "heavy heart" felt like. I do now and it is the worst pain I've experienced in my life. Tiff, take care of Nana and Granddad. I will do my best to take care of Daddy and Boodah. Miss you Sooooo much.and love you even more. Until we meet again and we will. Submitted with ALL MY LOVE to my beautiful Granddaughter*

Sharon Mack - January 12, 2022 at 12:00 PM

RG

“ *I am sorry for your loss. May the Lord comfort the parents and grandparents. May God's Spirit comfort you and your family as you grieve your precious daughter. Though we grieve, we don't grieve in despair.*

*Respectfully,
J Gayle Gaymon, DMin.*



Rev. Dr. J Gayle Gaymon - January 08, 2022 at 07:19 PM