



Domonick Washington

September 29, 2003 - October 19, 2025

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day, then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

NOV **21**. 5:00 AM - 8:00 PM (PT)

Affordable Cremation & Burial Service
2127 W Charleston Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89102
(702) 464-8560
abraham.espinosa@sci-us.com
<https://www.affordablecbs.com/>

Reception

NOV **21**. 5:00 AM - 8:00 PM (PT)

Affordable Cremation & Burial Service
2127 W Charleston Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89102
(702) 464-8560
abraham.espinosa@sci-us.com
<https://www.affordablecbs.com/>

Tribute Wall

ME

“ Nick I will always remember you. You grew to 🥰ve who I was and I grew to loving you and your smile. The sparkle in your eye. You had a humor no one else can duplicate. I remember when you drove us to the house and when you turned the corner you drove up on the curve with two tires in the side walk and the other two in the street thank God it was only 6 houses from the corner. I couldn't wait to get out the car. Oh baby boy I can't believe you are not here. You had so much more to see. I will carry you on in my heart and my mind. Gone better never forgotten. R.I.P. DOMINICK (NICK) WASHINGTON

Melissa - November 21, 2025 at 01:40 PM

ME

“ Melissa lit a candle in memory of Domonick Washington

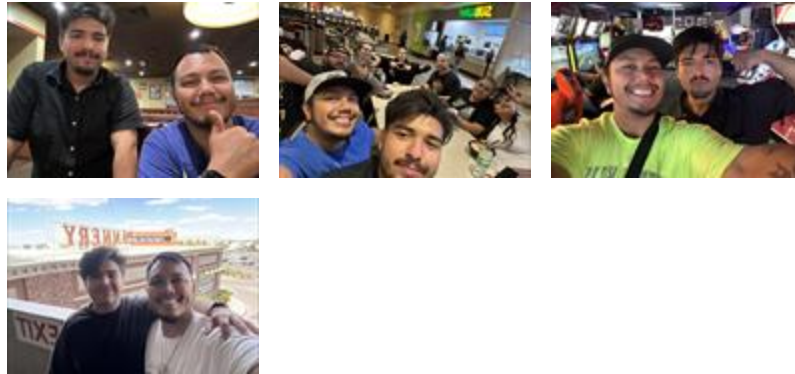


Melissa - November 21, 2025 at 01:34 PM

JB

“Dominick Washington wasn’t just my friend he became my brother ..

Dominick was kind in a way that felt effortless, caring in a way that made you feel seen, and full of a playful energy that could light up even the darkest room. He had this unique way of showing love—not always with words, but with actions, with laughter, with those playful little punches he liked to throw. To anyone else it might have looked like goofing around, but to those of us who loved him, it was one of the purest signs of affection. That was his way of saying “I’m here. I care about you.” And we felt it every time.



Joel B - November 21, 2025 at 09:51 AM