

*In Loving Memory of*

*Clarice McGrigor*

*Sunrise*  
**March 29, 1941**

*Sunset*  
**April 28, 2011**

*Saturday, May 7, 2011 - 5:00 p.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

*Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert, Officiating*  
*Marvin Hadley, Organist*

## Obituary

**Clarice Dale Potter** was born March 29, 1941 in St. Thomas, USVI to Iris M. Varlack and James L. Potter.

Clarice lived in St. Thomas until she came to New York City with her mother and siblings. She then attended High School and later worked at an neighborhood nursing home.

Clarice soon married Mr. Walter McGrigor, who predeceased her, and settled down. Clarice loved life. She also loved to write poetry and loved going to different restaurants to taste the dishes that were made.

Many years ago, she chose the Muslim religion and preferred to be called by her Muslim name "Izalu Amattu Akbar".

She also dabbled a little in painting and had several of her paintings on display at a downtown studio. Her paintings were then auctioned off and sold for charity.

"Izalu" had her struggles in life and dealt with them the best she could. She was a very special and unique person who was set in her ways and you found that out sooner than later.

On Thursday, April 28, 2011, the Lord felt fit to escort Clarice home. She leaves to mourn: her children, Linnette White, Darlene Taylor, Denise Ceasar and Lydia Hill; her brother, Carl Potter; sisters, Linda Chrichlow and Alminia Wescott; grandchildren, Barry, Raymond, Vincent, Shannell, David, Christina, Jasmine, Daniel, Mario, Kenneth, Ronald, Linnette, Ymani and Kayshawna; eleven great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

*Mom, we love you. Mom we know you have always loved us dearly and will continue. You thought the world of your children and we knew it. You will always live in our hearts. We will miss you, but we know you are at peace now and in a better place. Rest Izalu, Rest.*

*Mommy you are beautiful  
Only you could love us unconditionally  
There couldn't be another mom like you  
Hold on Izalu, We love you  
Every day you will be missed  
Right now you are at peace, that is the twist*

*~ Love Denise*

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Selection*

*Scripture*

*Prayer*

*Selection*

*Acknowledgements*

*Remarks*

*Obituary*

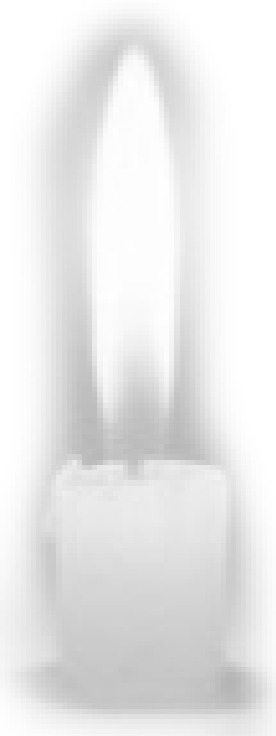
*Eulogy*

*Selection*

*Committal*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*



***Final Disposition***  
*Oxford Hills Crematory*  
*Chester, New York*

## *When Tomorrow Starts Without Me*

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all 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 that 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  
For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die  
I had so much to live for, so much yet still to do  
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad  
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had  
If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while  
I'd say good bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile  
But then I fully realized, that this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me

And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of you, and when it did, my heart was filled with sorrow  
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home  
When God looked down and smiled at me, from his great golden throne

He said this is eternity, and all I've promised you,  
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew  
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last  
And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past  
But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true  
Though there were times you did some things, you knew you shouldn't do  
But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free  
So won't you take my hand, and share my life with me

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.

### *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation  
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



**2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300**  
**1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023**  
**1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833**

*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*  
www.unityfuneralchapels.com  
email: unityfc@aol.com

*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*