

*In Loving Memory of*

A portrait of an elderly man with glasses, wearing a light blue suit, white shirt, and dark tie. He has a white flower boutonniere on his lapel. The background is a dramatic sky with clouds and a sunset or sunrise glow.

*James Gourdine*

*Sunrise*  
*August 21, 1922*

*Sunset*  
*May 5, 2011*

*Friday, May 13, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

## *Obituary*

**James Gourdine**, affectionately known as “Boyd” or “Mr. G.” to family and friends. He was born to James and Louise Gourdine on August 21, 1922, in Mount Pleasant, South Carolina. He received his education in the South Carolina School system.

He met and married Emily Alston Gourdine while in South Carolina. They moved to New York City, where they raised their eleven children. He worked and retired from Waldees Factory after thirty-five years. He also did other jobs to take care of his wife and eleven kids.

James was a great father and husband. He was a strong willed person who loved his wife and children.

He was predeceased by his wife, Emily Alston Gourdine.

He is survived by: five children and two daughters-in-law, Dorothy Davenport, Gerard Davenport, Linda Pryor, Robert Pryor, Lenore Gainer, James Gainer, Anthony Gourdine, Thea Gourdine, Christopher Gourdine and Georgia Gourdine; thirty-eight grandchildren, sixty-five great grandchildren; ten great great grandchildren; special friend, Tony Grey; and a host of other relatives and friends.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



## **Interment**

Rosehill Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey



## *Lonely Is The Home Without You*

*Lonely is the home without you,  
Life to us is not the same;  
All the world would be like Heaven,  
If we could have you back again.  
A light from our household gone,  
A voice we loved is still,  
A place is vacant in our home  
That never can be filled.  
May the God of Love and Mercy,  
Care our loved one who is gone,  
And bless with consolation,  
Those left to carry on.  
The happy hours we once enjoyed,  
How sweet their memory still  
But death has left a vacant place,  
This world can never fill.  
How dearly we loved you,  
And prayed you might live,  
But Jesus just beckoned,  
And we had to give.  
God gave us strength to bear it,  
And courage to fight the blow,  
What it has meant to lose you,  
God alone will ever know.*

*-Author unknown*

### *Acknowledgement*

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



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