

*In Loving Memory of*  
**Ethel L. James**

*Sunrise*  
**October 24, 1907**

*Sunset*  
**May 21, 2011**

*Wednesday, June 1, 2011 - 12:00 Noon*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

## Obituary

**Ethel James** departed this life late Saturday evening on May 21, 2011, at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York. Aunt Ethel, as many of us called her lived a quiet but faith-filled life. She was born October 24, 1907, the youngest of Gabriel and Mary Williams' children who were Aunt Lula, Aunt Sadie, Aunt Cora, Uncle Floyd, and Uncle George. Aunt Elsie was adopted by Grandma Williams. Their father was mostly a musician who died when they were young. Grandma, born into slavery, only had a 3rd grade education, and supported them by cooking, cleaning, washing, etc. They all grew up in Norfolk, Virginia.

Aunt Ethel was married to Uncle Buddy (whose name some of us never knew), and raised a son, Frederick Robert James. Aunt Ethel (and Uncle Buddy) loved, loved, loved, baseball. If you were to visit her during baseball season you would find the game on. Aunt Ethel and Uncle Buddy had a farm in Virginia but they returned from it after a couple of years.

When Aunt Cora and her husband Uncle Teddy bought the brownstone in Brooklyn, Aunt Ethel and Uncle Buddy moved to New Haven, Connecticut, and she remained there until her husband passed on.

Aunt Ethel was quiet but not a push over. She battled cancer and survived to be nearly 103 years old. She loved her family but she was seldom demonstrative. She tended to defer to Aunt Cora like Uncle Buddy, Aunt Cora was her polar opposite and was very supportive of her. Both sisters worked for and retired from the Internal Revenue Service. When Aunt Cora passed on, Aunt Ethel came to live with her sister, Sadie, then her nephew, Freddie, and his family, Barry and Carla Lumford, in Manhattan. Though she kept mainly to herself she was devoted to her church, the First Church of Christ Holiness on Madison Avenue, near 125th Street, and is affectionately remembered by that congregation for her dedication. In her later years she became a resident of Dewitt Rehabilitation and Nursing Center in Manhattan, and is remembered by the staff there as a cheerful person who, until her demise, never failed to greet people, and who read her Bible daily and never complained. If Aunt Ethel was anything she was steadfast in her faith in God.

Aunt Ethel leaves behind: her son, Frederick Robert James, Sr.; her grandson, John Claude A. James; her niece, Teresa Ann Schachter; her nephew, Richard Durham; her great nephews, Gregory Schachter, Jonathan Schachter, Fred Lumford, Jr., Barry Lumford, and Larry Lumford, her great nieces, Phyllis Muhammad, Carla Lumford, Viola Gilliam, Laura Schachter, Jessica Schachter, and Beth Schachter; great great nephews, Clarence Lumford, Cory Lumford, Craig Maldonado, and Christian Lumford, and Teresa's grandsons, Ryan, Jacob, Ronin, and Jadon; her great great nieces, Crystal Maldonado, Khaliday Muhammad, and Gabrielle Muhammad, and Teresa's granddaughters, Lexie and Sarah; and a host of other relatives, names known and unknown, and friends.

Aunt Ethel will be interred at the Cypress Hills Cemetery in Brooklyn, alongside her sister, Aunt Cora.

# *Order of Service*

Presiding Minister ..... Elder Johnny Green

Hymn

Scripture Reading

Prayer ..... Elder Johnny Green

Expressions ..... By word or in song

Obituary ..... Read by Teresa Schachter

Eulogy ..... Elder Johnny Green

Viewing ..... Unity Funeral Chapels

Benediction ..... Elder Johnny Green



## **Interment**

Cypress Hills Cemetery  
Brooklyn, New York

## *His Eye is on the Sparrow*

*(Civilla D. Martin and Charles H. Gabriel, 1905)*

*Verse 1:*

*Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,  
Why should my heart feel lonely and long for Heav'n and home,  
When Jesus is my portion? A constant Friend is He:  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches over me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.*

*Refrain:*

*I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me (He watches me)  
His eye is on the sparrow  
And I know he watches (I know he watches)  
(I know he watches me)*

*I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me (He watches me)  
His eye is on the sparrow  
And I know he watches me (He watches me)  
He watches me (I know he watches me)*

*Verse 2:*

*"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,  
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;  
Though by the path He leadeth but one step I may see:  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.*

*Verse 3:*

*Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,  
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,  
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free:  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He cares for me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He cares for me.*

### *Acknowledgement*

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

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*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*  
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