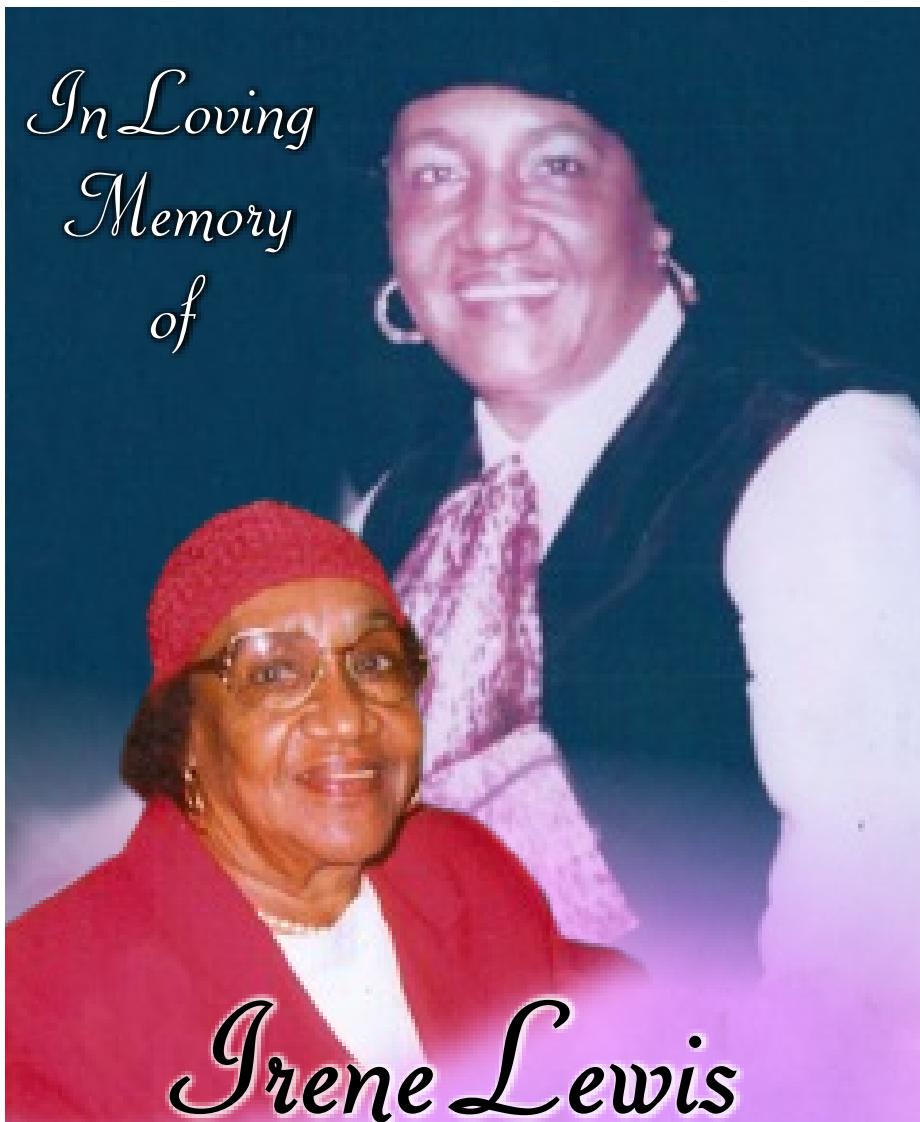


*In Loving
Memory
of*



Irene Lewis

Sunrise
August 22, 1930

Sunset
February 25, 2012

Service

Friday, March 2, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue

New York, New York 10027

Rev. Darryl Scott, Officiating

Marvin Hadley, Organist

Obituary

On Saturday February 25, 2012, God called home one of his angels, Irene Lewis, otherwise known as Ma, Grandma, Ms. Irene or Boss Lady.

Born Irene Greene on August 22, 1930, to Arthur and Beatrice Haywood in Charleston, South Carolina. Irene was one of the Greene's two children; she was predeceased by her brother Arthur Greene Jr. After attending Bruce Elementary School and Burke High School, full of life and ambition Irene wanted more than what her surrounding could provide so she decided to take a leap of faith and moved up north to New York City.

Along the way Irene married Emanuel Lewis Sr. (also known as Sonny) and had five beautiful children; George, Emanuel Jr., Alvin (who predeceased her in 1986), Renee and Juanita. After her marriage to Sonny Lewis ended, she reunited with her first love from back home in Charleston, Paul Chaplin. Her family was then extended to include three children from Paul's previous marriage; Evelyn (predeceased), Sandra (predeceased) and Paulette. Always the constant matriarch and nurturer of the family all of their children were raised together as siblings.

As an extension of the natural nurturer, Irene would go on to work one part of her professional life as a case worker for Borough of Child Welfare where she had a career for more than 20 years, and retired in 1992. The other part of Irene's professional life was where her alter ego's Ms. Irene and Boss Lady kicked in. Irene was a no nonsense business women and the backbone of all the different endeavors of Paul, whether it be the real estate business, boat rides or their pride and joy, the (Seville Lounge). Irene had a quite (or loud if need be) confidence and a unique understanding of what needed to be done in business; this quality allowed Paul to be himself, and also made way for the businesses to flourish.

In her later years after residing at the Esplanade Gardens for nearly thirty years, she then moved on to the Shriver nursing home in Riverdale New York, where she was diligently and impeccably cared for by the staff and her loving daughter, Juanita.

Irene was truly a blessed soul who understood her humble upbringing in Charleston, and never let it be an obstacle on her way to becoming successful in the biggest city of them all, New York. And throughout this whole process of life, Irene never changed because she was strong enough as a person to tell you not what you wanted to hear, but what you needed to hear; and in spite of that, her delivery would always make you feel the better for it.

Irene will never be forgotten and always truly missed; but remembered from the day of her home going she will be with us every minute and in our hearts forever. Irene leaves behind: her children, George, Emanuel III, Renee, Juanita, and Paulette; one son-in-law, Rodney A. Lewis; grandchildren, Darnel, Rodney E., Malinda, William, Kenyetta, Jasmine, Vonthello, Tony, Richard, Edith, Lil Paul, and GG. Great Grandchildren: Kayla, Nyasia, Kierra, Kyree, Kaiah, Rodney Trey, Jason, Derek, Danielle, Malika, Shannel, Sharell, Paris, Carl and Zykeia.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

The Holy Praise “In The Garden”

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament - Psalm 23 Minister Darryl Scott

New Testament - John 14:1-7 Minister Darryl Scott

The Prayer of Consolation

The Solo “Amazing Grace”
Gwen Roundtree Evans

Saxophone Solo “Precious Lord”
Lonnie Youngblood

Tributes and Words of Consolation Robin Martin

The Resolutions & Acknowledgements Minister Darryl Scott

The Obituary Robin Martin

Saxophone Solo “I Did It My Way”
Lonnie Youngblood

The Eulogy Minister Darryl Scott

The Committal

The Benediction Minister Darryl Scott

The Recessional Hymn “When We All Go To Heaven”

Interment

Fair Lawn Cemetery
Fair Lawn, New Jersey

God's Plan

God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around her
And whispered, "Come with Me,"
With tearful eyes we watched her suffer
And slowly fade away,
Although we loved her dearly,
We couldn't make her stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
And hard working hands were put to rest:
He only takes the best.

~From the Loving Family



Going To Heaven

*I won't be far away, for life goes on, so if you
Need me call and I will come though you can't see or
touch me I'll be near, and if you listen with your heart
you will hear, all of my love around so soft and dear. And
then when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you
with a smile and say welcome home.*

~From the Loving Family

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"