

Celebration of Life for



Nathaniel Clement

Sunrise
July 11, 1949

Sunset
March 16, 2012

Service

Monday, March 19, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Lonnie F. Oates, Officiating
Bobby Arrington, Organist

Obituary

Nathaniel (Whopper) Clement the youngest of four children of the late Edward and Sylvia Clement, was born on July 11, 1949 in St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn, NY.

Nathaniel was educated in the New York City School system and he served in the United States Air Force.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his brother, Robert Clement.

Nathaniel was a lover of music especially the trumpet and the drums, he played trumpet with the Drum and Bugle Corps of Harlem, NY.

He was employed by Choice Messenger Service for several years. After suffering a severe stroke he was admitted to Terrance Cardenal Cooke, Rehabilitation Center.

Nathaniel accepted Christ at an early age, and later re-dedicated his life. He loved attending church at the facility, and talking about his singing or trying to sing during the service.

Those left to cherish his memories are: his wife, Ronnie Taylor; two sons, Benoit of New York City and Sherrod of New York City; five grandchildren, Jakori, Jakya, Aspen, Allure and Kobe; one sister, Octavia M. Oates (Lonnie F.) of Queens, NY; one brother, Edward Clement of Bronx, NY; and a host of nieces, nephews, grand nieces and nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Hymn “Abide With Me”

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection “Because He Lives”

Reflections (3 minutes please)

Obituary Arenia A. Miller

Selection “Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross”

Eulogy Rev. Lonnie Oates

Final Viewing “Pass Me Not”

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Ferncliff Cemetery
Hartsdale, New York



How Do You Live Your Dash?

*I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.*

*He referred to the dates on her tombstone from
the beginning ... to the end.*

*He noted that first came her date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years. (1921 - 2002)*

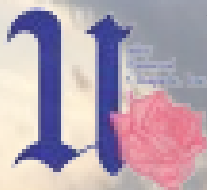
*For that dash represents all
the time that she spent alive on earth ...
And now only those who loved her,
Knows what her life is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own; the cars ... the house ... the cash,
What matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our dash.
So think about this long and hard, are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left, that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand, the way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger, and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives, like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect, and more often wear a smile ...
Remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.
So, when your eulogy's being read with your life's actions to rehash ...
Would you be proud of the things they say, about how you spent your dash?*

-Linda Ellis

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to thank everyone for there condolences
and best wishes during our time of bereavement.



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