

# Reflections of life

In the still of the night October 27, 1953, came forth a baby boy **Arnold Joseph Harden**, Arnold was born in New York City to his parents, Josephine Harden and Arnold Glover both preceded him in death.

Arnold was educated in the New York City Public School system and he served in the United States Army.

Arnold was the oldest of five children, his brother John Daniel Harden (Danny) and Cynthia Ann Harden both proceed him in death.

Arnold grew up in Bloomingdale section of Manhattan, specifically, in the Fredrick Douglas Houses (140 W. 104<sup>th</sup> Street, #8B). Arnold had a strong admiration of sports practically, he loved football. THE GIANTS! Arnold enjoyed life, family and friends. Arnold was very intelligent, he loved a challenging conversation about sports, politics or current events he was always reading the newspaper. He liked music especially R&B his favorite tune was "Don't Disturb This Grove by The System". Arnold met the late Janice Kinsey in Douglas to this union his eldest daughter Taisha was born. Arnold was always a true friend he maintained contact with his childhood friends Jimmy Wyche (BK), McKinley Sanford (CT), Ernest Hannah (deceased).

Arnold enlisted in the Army where he was able to travel abroad. He would often speak about his adventures in Germany. Upon Arnold's completion of his tour in the Army he started working for the United States Government, Defense Finance and Accounting Service, located in New York City. That's where he met and married his wife of more than twenty years Cynthia G. Harden. To this union they raised four children, his step daughter Takeyia Jones, Arneisha Harden, Briana Harden, and his #1 Ace Arnold Joseph Harden Jr.

Arnold's job relocated the family to Columbus, Ohio however, after becoming disabled Arnold was forced to retire from his position. Arnold and his family enjoyed living in Ohio however, their roots were here in New York City, so they returned home.

Tragically Arnold had a very serious accident and he was burned severely in a fire, but through it all he survived after three or four years of convalescing he regained his health and strength.

Arnold was a great father, uncle, grandfather and friend. Whether you called him Snap (childhood), Sugar Foot (adult), Papa or Uncle Arnold, children of all ages loved him. He always greeted them with a smile and an encouraging word.

A hand unseen came by us and plucked him as he slept and carried him home to glory after a brief illness. He was a patient at The Calvary Care Center. On early Saturday morning, June 23, 2012 Arnold made his transition. To God be the glory Arnold accepted Christ Wednesday, June 20, 2012. He fought the good fight, but the battle was not his to win it was God's.

Arnold leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Cynthia G. Harden (BK); his children, Taisha Harden-Pearson (Furman Jr.) (YKRS), Arneisha Harden (BK), Takeshia Jones (BX), Briana Harden, Arnold Harden Jr. (Ace) both of BK; his grandchildren, Timothy, Dorian, Bijour, Ayahna, Takeyia, Shadasia and Jalyen; his sisters, Beverly Harden (BX), Cristal J. Barrett (Andre') (BX); his father-in-law, William Louis Hood; sister-in-law, Victoria Jones Brown (Marc); and a special Aunt Rose Scott (Qns.); four nieces, five nephews, and a host of cousins, aunts, uncles and many friends.

It pained us to lose you but we know you are free of pain and worry.

Rest in Peace Respectfully Submitted by The Family

## <u>Order of Service</u>

#### **Processional**

Reading of Scripture
Old Testament - Psalm 27:1-3
New Testament - John 14:1-4

**Prayer of Comfort** 

Musical Selection
Marc Brown

**Reading of a Poem** Taisha Harden-Pearson

**Musical Selection** 

Remarks (2mins)

Acknowledgements/Reading of the Obituary
Deacon Rhona Russell

**Musical Selection** 

**Eulogy** 

Committal

Benediction

Parting View

### **Interment**

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

#### THE LAST REQUEST

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in.

Don't say I lost the battle for it was God's war to lose or win.

Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.

Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do.

I want no more than I deserve, no extras just my due.

Please don't give me flowers, or talk in hushed tones.

Don't be concerned about me now.

I'm well with God. I've made it Home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done.

Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won.

When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint.

I've done some good; I've done some wrong, so use all your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones use some gray and dark.

In fact, don't put me down on a canvas; paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad.

For life is full of many things, some happy, and some sad.

But if you must do something, then I have one request,

Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left

Thank God for my souls resting

Thank God for I've been blessed

Thank God for all who love me,

Praise God, who loved me best.

#### Acknowledgement

The family of **Arnold J. Harden** acknowledges with profound appreciation the many expressions of sympathy during their bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you for your thoughtfulness.

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