

Service

Saturday, August 18, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert, Officiating Marvin Hadley, Organist

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Monday, August 20, 2012 - 12:30 p.m. Bucksport Cemetery Conway, South Carolina

Obituary

Glennette Renee Bradley-Guest was born to Purnell and Gladys Bradley on March 9, 1961 in the Bronx, New York. On the evening of Sunday, August 12, 2012, Glennette was called from our midst at New York Presbyterian Hospital in Manhattan.

Glennette grew up in the South Bronx and enjoyed a very close, special bond with her father, affectionately known as Sonny. Her entire education was received within the New York City School system. She worked her whole life in the city and eventually retired as a Corrections Officer from the New York City Department of Corrections, in May 2011.

Many knew Glennette to be a very private, independent person. But those within her inner circle knew she was a loving, generous, and giving person, strongly devoted to maintaining family ties. She was a loving wife and mother, a caring and thoughtful granddaughter, spirited daughter, inspirational sister, and doting grandmother. She will remain cherished by all.

Resting in peace is Glennette's grandfather, Dennis Dewitt, and her father, Purnell (Sonny) Bradley.

She leaves to cherish her memories, her husband, Donald Guest, one daughter, Tanaya Elder, and three grandsons, Xzeyvion and Traisean Aryee, and Jaheim Bradley, and her adopted daughter, Jerica Bradley.

Glennette also leaves her grandmother, Maggie Dewitt, her mother, Gladys Bradley, and her siblings, Belinda Bradley, Wanda Perkins, Patricia Bradley, Damon Bradley, Purnell Nichols, and Purnell, Gwendolyn, Sheena, and Travis Thorton; and a host of nieces and nephews who loved her dearly.



Come To Me

God saw she was getting tired And a cure was not to be So He gently closed those loving eyes And whispered "Come to me" The days of toil and nights of pain The weary hours have passed The patient gentle worn out frame Has found sweet rest at last. Day and night we stood by her And saw her in pain, Anxiously awaiting her cure But our waiting was in vain. God who knoweth all things best Eased her suffering, gave her rest She is gone but not forgotten, Never will our memories fade Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger Round the place where she rests.

-Author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

