

*In Loving
Memory
of*

A portrait of a young woman with a large, dark afro hairstyle, wearing a pink top and a thin necklace. A large yellow rose is positioned in the foreground, partially overlapping her chest. The background is a soft, out-of-focus green and white.

Grace Marie Blackwood

Sunrise
August 12, 1954

Sunset
August 27, 2012

Service

Friday, August 31, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd.
St. Albans, New York 11412

Rev. Roger Jackson, Officiating

Obituary

Grace Marie Blackwood was born to Rose and the late George Ricardo Blackwood on August 12th, 1954 in Jamaica, West Indies. She migrated at the age of eight to London, England where she attended Upper Tooting School. She made many friends and when the family decided to migrate to the United States there was much sadness.

While in New York she attended Saint Pascal Baylon School and graduated. She afterwards went on to Queens Community College where she attained an associates degree. She worked as a dietary assistant at Long Island Jewish Hospital for twenty-five years and served her community. She retired as a result of illness.

She had a passion for music and dancing as well as being a loving mother to her three children. She loved to travel especially back to her native home, where she spent her summers basking in the sun with her loving family.

After a long illness she passed on at Highland Care Facility. She leaves behind her mother Rose Blackwood, one son Jelani, two daughters Myaisha and Chenel. As well as her brother Ricardo, two sisters Deanna and Nicole, four nieces Kimberly, Kersten, Britney, Brianna, three nephews Brandon, Paul, Kevin, and a host of family and friends.

She will be sorely missed.



*God saw that she was tired.
And a cure was not be
So He put His loving arms around her
And whispered "Come to me".*

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Organist

Opening Hymn “O God Our Help In Ages Past”

Prayer Rev. Roger Jackson

Selection Chenel Blackwood

Old Testament ~ Psalms 23

New Testament ~ 1 Corinthians 15: 51-58

Obituary Myaisha Evans

Sermon Rev. Roger Jackson

Tributes Time limit 3 minutes

Closing Hymn “When We All Get To Heaven”

Benediction

Graveside

Abide With Me
Fast Falls The Evening Tide

Committal Prayers

Interment

Rockville Cemetery
Lynbrook, New York

Miss Me But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*
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MAIN OFFICE

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