

To Those I Love

To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love
you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by
trust.

It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
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 me
or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with
your heart you'll hear
All my love around
you so soft and clear
And then, when you
must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

ScriptureKaralyn (granddaughter)

Prayer

Selection Bro. G. Lyles

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Resolution From The FamilyAnnie Sturdavant

Obituary

Selection LaTasha Jordan

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery Morganville, New Jersey



<u>Obituary</u>

Walter Floyd Hall, born to Bessie and Weaver Hall, on November 12, 1915 and departed on August 23, 2012. Walter was born in Wadesboro, North Carolina, where he went to school. Walter and Bulah Hall were wed at an early age and had four children; Floyd, Yvonne, Larry and Evelyn. He left Wadesboro and moved to Charlotte, North Carolina, where he started to do construction work. Walter later left charlotte and moved to New York where he continued his lifes work in construction. He met Evelyn Wright later in life and had two more children, Beverly and Gregory, he also had one other daughter, Paulette. As time passed he met his beloved Carol, whom he spent his last forty-four years with.

Walter loved to cook, fish and hunt. Everyone loved his sweet potato pies, collard greens and peach cobblers. Oh, and don't forget those biscuits and cornbread! Walter was such a good fisherman that you could bet everyone in the family had a fish on their plate and he had a whole lot of family. As a hunter, he always went for that eight point buck, he didn't get the eight pointers, but he always came home with a deer. Walter also loved the game of baseball, if you ever had a conversation with him; you could bet that Mets would be in the conversation before the conversation ended. As a construction worker he loved to go around New York City showing all the places he helped build. He would proudly say "I stripped every seat in Shea Stadium. Walter enjoyed music very much, he had a number of favorite songs, but one song he always wanted to hear when we were at a dance or function was Victim. When that song came on, the whole family would be on the floor dancing with him.

One of Walter's proudest accomplishments was becoming a member of M.W. King Solomon Grand Lodge Masonic Order.

Past Master Walter Hall 33°

Luther King Lodge No. 28 A.F & A.M
Jessie L. Williams Lodge of Perfection No. 1
Mt. Lebanon Royal Arch Mason Chap. No. 10
De Molay Commandary of Knights Templar No. 61
St. John Consistory No. 4 A.A.S.R.
Ish'Mael Temple No.7 Nobles of The Mystic Shrine
Z.A. Crawford Council of Deliberation of the
Thirty Third and Last Degree of Masonry

He leaves behind to mourn: four children, Yvonne, Beverly, Gregory, and Paulette; sixteen grandchildren, Nadine, Chyrl, Anthony, Mark, Michael, Bandy, Glenn, Jamal, Shaniqua, Jamella, Evelyn, Karalyn, Rosaria, Briana, and Lynev; twenty-three great grandchildren; and eight great grandchildren. Preceded him in death are; his parents, wife, Bulah, his brother, Eddie, three children, Floyd, Evelyn and Larry, two grandchildren, Lorraine and Benjamin Jr. He leaves behind one daughter-in-law and five sisters-in-law, three brothers-in-law, five granddaughters-in-law and two grandsons-in-law; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Walter was so much to so many people, he always had time and a smile for you. Walter could tell a story that would have you confused and wondering but when he finished you'd say "that's right" We the family and friends are going to miss him so much but we know when we meet him again he will be waiting with a plate of fish, a sweet potato pie, a peach cobbler, some greens and a smile!

Lonely Is The Home Without You

Lonely is the home without you, Life to us is not the same; All the world would be like Heaven, If we could have you back again. A light from our household gone, A voice we loved is still, A place is vacant in our home That never can be filled. May the God of Love and Mercy, Care our loved one who is gone, And bless with consolation, Those left to carry on. The happy hours we once enjoyed, How sweet their memory still But death has left a vacant place, This world can never fill. How dearly we loved you, And prayed you might live, But Jesus just beckoned, And we had to give. God gave us strength to bear it, And courage to fight the blow, What it has meant to lose you, God alone will ever know.

-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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