In Loving Memory of Leonard Andrew Goody, Jr.

Sunrise May 11, 1953 Sunset October 16, 2012

Service Friday, October 26, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC. 2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

> Rev. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Leonard Andrew Goody Jr. was born May 11, 1953, in Harlem, NY to Leonard and Edna Goody. He was the fourth of eight children.

Leonard attended P.S. 76 and went on to Wadleigh J.H.S. Then graduated from New York High School of Printing.

Leonard then worked in the Mental Health field as an assistant.

Leonard met Adelina Bayne, and in that union they produced their only son, Leonard. On August 24, 1979, Leonard and Adelina married and lived a happy and fulfilled life.

His family was his pride and joy, especially his only granddaughter Lenese.

Leonard worked for the NY Transit Authority for thirty years and retired as a dispatcher in 2007. He will always be remembered for his love of fishing, music, playing cards and his humorous nature.

Leonard leaves to cherish his memories: his wife, Adelina Bayne Goody; son, Leonard; mother, Edna Goody; father Leonard Sr. (Predeceased); four sisters, Lenora (Noonie), Edna (Candy), Selena and Tina; one brother, Melvin Stanley and Sidney (Predeceased); one granddaughter, Lenese; three sisters-in-law, Nidia Bayne, Cheryl Goody and Della Vaughn; two brothers-inlaw, Mark Adams and Harry Gadson; nine nieces and nephews, Monique, Victor, Nikita, Jamilah, Melvin Jr., Hulon, William Penn (Bones), Linnette, Deana and Pravo; and a host of cousins and friends.

He will be sadly missed.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Rev. J.G. McCann, Sr.

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment Woodlawn Mausoleum Bronx, New York

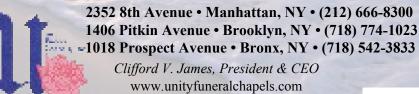
Come To Me

God saw he 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 him And saw him in pain, Anxiously awaiting his cure But our waiting was in vain. God who knoweth all things best Eased his suffering, gave him rest He is gone but not forgotten, Never will our memories fade Sweetest thoughts of him will ever linger Round the place where he rests.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

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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