



Celebrating the Life of
Francine “Azizah” French

Sunrise
November 30, 1975

Sunset
October 19, 2012

Service

Saturday, October 27, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

ST. AUGUSTINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

838 East 165th Street
Bronx, New York 10459

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New Jersey



Reflections of Life

*On November 30, 1975, Martha Rita French and the late Franklin Lee Hines welcomed their daughter **Francine** into the world. Francine French went to Taft High School, but graduated from James Monroe High School.*

She worked at Columbia University Teacher's College. She enjoyed fishing and writing and was in the process of publishing her first book. She also enjoyed coming home to her palace on Friday to her husband and listen to her favorite artists which are Brian McKnight and Maxwell with a nice glass of wine.

Francine loved being around family and friends, making everyone laugh until they cried. She was a person who would touch everyone who came into her circle and they would walk away feeling as if they were a big part of her family and heart. Francine always made sure to be at all family functions even if it was at different locations.

Francine leaves behind to mourn her passing: her ex husband, Eric Lawton and current husband, Trevor Allen; her mother, Martha French; three sisters, Elizabeth French, Gloria French and Lydia French; three brothers, Rayfield French, James French and Franklin French; two aunts, Gloria Smith and Lydia Mozon; one uncle, John Mozon; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews and of course grand nieces and grand nephews and friends.

Her father, Franklin Lee Hines, sisters, Martha Rita French Gibson and Frances Hines, cousins, Anthony Brown and Anthony Jones, aunts, Frances Brown and Rosa Julia Catarich, uncle, Andrew Morgan, grandparents, Lydia Percias Gonzalez Morgan and William Morgan all preceded her in death.

Francine French: a daughter, wife, sister, auntie, cousin, niece, and most of all friend will be missed dearly.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of the master
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428



www.honoryou.com