

A portrait of Emma Lee Malloy, an elderly woman with short dark hair, wearing glasses, a brown hat, and a dark fur vest over a purple top. The portrait is set against a background of large, stylized roses in shades of yellow, orange, and pink.

In Loving Memory of
Emma Lee Malloy

Sunrise
June 1, 1924

Sunset
November 25, 2012

Service

Friday, November 30, 2012 - 1:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Reverend Lee Arrington, Officiating

Bobby Arrington, Organist

Obituary

Mrs. Emma Lee Malloy was born on June 1st, 1924 in Austin Texas, to the late Jessie Green, Sr. and Ada Schuler Green. Within this union of Mr. and Mrs. Green came eight children, Emma Lee was the third oldest of this marriage.

Emma met and married Foster Williams and later had her first born Patricia Williams.

Emma came to New York City during the 1940's. Her marriage resulted in divorced in 1943. She later remarried to Alvin Malloy Sr. until his death. In this union, Emma had four other children.

During her lifetime Emma worked as a childcare provider for many years while rearing her own children. Eventually, she perused self-employment as an entrepreneur selling clothes to people from her own apartment in Grant Housing Authority. She often made friends feel so comfortable with her hospitality. She loved to entertain socially with many and opened her home to those in despair. She also enjoyed traveling frequently around the states sometimes to handle personal family business or visiting love ones. Emma was a member of the Order of the Eastern Stars in New York City until she was unable to devote her service due to other personal obligations.

Emma became a regular community socialite attending different functions throughout her years. She took pride dressing fashionably which she complimented with beautiful jewelry and hats. She had a unique zest for life and had such an opinionated and witty persona.

In the last few years of Emma's life, she retired to Isabella Nursing Home, in New York City, where she was cared for greatly and loved. She is preceded in death by her two daughters Helen Marie Jones and Alma Jean Malloy as well as a granddaughter Valentina Bonelli.

Emma, will be greatly missed by so many.

She is survived by: her remaining children, Patricia Williams, in Arizona, Alvin Malloy in North Carolina, and Earl Malloy in New York City. She has two remaining siblings, Thelma Wyatt in Georgia and Clarence Green in Colorado. She is survived by her twelve grandchildren which included: Alvin Jr., Bryce, Delana, Edward, Erika, Kareem, Keisha, Krystal, LaShea, Raheem, Shawanna, and Tiffany. She is also survived by numerous great-grandchildren as well as several nieces and nephews.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



A Nice Thought

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about today.

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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