

A portrait of an elderly woman with short dark hair, wearing a dark top, a pearl necklace, and large hoop earrings. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is dark with some floral patterns.

In Loving Memory of

Sunrise

August 12, 1925

Sunset

November 23, 2012

JULIETT WILLIAMS-ABBITT

Service

Friday, November 30, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Juliett Williams-Abbitt was born to the late Mr. and Mrs. Ben Williams on August 12, 1925 in Piedmont, AL. She was one of the ten children. Juliect was a very attractive young woman, who met and married the late A.C. Reed. They had four children: Jacqueline (Jackie), Cynthia (Ann), Joseph (Bubba), and Ronald (Ronnie). Unfortunately, not long after Ronnie's birth, their union ended. A year or two later, in the mid 1950's, Juliect relocated to Harlem, New York's Convent Avenue, where she raised her four children on her own. She was a devoted mother and strict disciplinarian who worked tirelessly to support her family and made sure they were all taken care of.

Juliect later married Reginald Abbitt and then became stepmother to Serena and Reginald, Jr. the couple then adopted a third child, Alissa Lassiter (Lee-Lee) of Syracuse, New York.

Known for her kindness and generosity, Juliect would use her exceptional culinary skills to prepare delicious dinners, cakes and pies for family and friends. She was never short on advice either. She was very outspoken and didn't have a problem giving you her opinion, whether it was asked for, or not. She was also known for helping people in need. She would give you whatever she could, whether it was food, clothing or shelter.

Juliect worked well into her seventies as a Private Duty Nurse and once she retired, she returned to her hometown of Piedmont, AL to care for her last remaining sister, Frankie Batts, who was terminally ill. In fact, she took care of her other sisters as well, before they were called home.

God called for Juliect on Friday, November 23, 2012. She will be missed

Her youngest son, Ronald Reed preceded her in death. She leaves to mourn: two daughters, Jacqueline Reed-Mills and Cynthia Ann Reed; one son, Joseph Reed; five granddaughters: Lisa Reed-Watkins (Nathaniel), Natalie Mills, Lynn Reed, Michelle Mills, and Adiaha Reed; two grandsons, Bryant Johnson (Danielle) and Jahmal J. Mills (Juliet); seven great-grandsons, Charles Brown (Bootsie), Nathaniel Watkins, Joshua Watkins, William Alexander, Steven Paul, Lenox J. Mills and Chase Johnson; four great-granddaughters, Asiah Thomas, Kylene Alexander, Janisa Mills and Madison Mills; one great-great granddaughter, Ariel Watkins; one great-great grandson, Bryce Jermaine Long; and one very special niece, Elois Young (Zaida Rashied) of Raleigh, NC, and host of other nieces, nephews and relatives.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Entombment
Fairlawn Mausoleum
Fairlawn, New Jersey

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took His hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes this I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savored much.
Good friends, good times,
a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

Strength

*You came from nothing
and made it something
Four children, one Mother,
And no father figure had ever come about.
You taught your boys to be men,
And your daughters to lend a hand,
Without, ever needing anything in return
Working late to raise a family,
Your kids were never in drought.
The strongest woman I've ever seen.
With eyes that cry,
And hands that bleed.
Without a trace of pain being seen,
And now being torn at your seams,
And never giving up,
With dreams that will be left unconquered.
So from what we have left of you, we all
shall prosper.
And take it as a learning experience,
To never give up.

I'll always Love You Mama,
Your Great-granddaughter, Asiah*

Acknowledgement

The family extends their most sincere thanks to everyone for the acts of kindness shown to us during our time of loss.

A Special Thank You To

Melody Jones and April Allen for all the love and support you showed our loved one in her final stage of life.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com



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