

A portrait of a man wearing a blue baseball cap with a circular emblem on top and a white collared shirt. The background is a soft-focus green landscape. The text is overlaid on the image.

Funeral Service for

Ata Uriri

Sunrise
August 1, 1956

Sunset
November 16, 2012

Service

Saturday, December 1, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd.
St. Albans, New York 11412

Obituary

We are gathered here today in the memory of our brother and father, **Ata Uriri** so that we can celebrate his life and lessen the pain that his demise has brought us.

Ata was born in Ikpidiama, Nigeria on the 1st of August 1956, to the late Mrs. Florence (née Jituboh) and Mr. Moses Uriri. He was the first son of ten children. He left Nigeria at the age of twenty-five to pursue further studies in Dallas. He attended Bishop College in Dallas, Texas where he graduated as a lab technician. He worked for many years as a Laboratory Technician; however, his true passion was in the culinary field.

Seeking a new beginning, Ata had planned to relocate to Nigeria this month to start a new business. During a stopover in New York to visit the family, he ended his journey on this earth on the 16th of November 2012. Death always brings to close so many unfulfilled wishes. Ata was only fifty-six years old when he passed on at the Long Island Jewish Hospital, in Queens.

Ata was a warm and friendly man who made his mark in the world not with grand gestures or fancy titles, but by the basic goodness and generosity of his character, by the quality of his involvement with his fellow man, and how he brought out these qualities in others.

We will continue to pray for the peaceful repose of his soul.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scriptures

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Springfield Cemetery
Springfield Gardens, New York

Professional Services Provided By:

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Tribute To My Uncle Ata Uriri

The night does not last forever it fades with the dawning of the day. The red roses we leave you does not last forever it withers with the cold of the winter. The memory of you will live on forever in our hearts and our souls until we meet to part no more. To all those who knew and loved you because love and memories never fade away they live on forever and ever as long as time goes on so Uncle Ata you will live in our hearts; your voice, your smile, your love and just for being you.

RIP. From Vivian Babalola(your niece)

This is for my brother,

My brother..

We are in pain,

We are in pain,

We could only hear that you were gone
& will never see you again,

We are in pain & sorry that we couldn't
be with you in your last moments
& even when you were dead..

But

We are happy...to have had you as a loving
& caring brother & a jolly friend

We are happy & eternally grateful to God.....
for sending you in our family.

We are happy...you are still alive in our
beautiful memories & thoughts which
will be cherished all through our lives

Rest in peace Ata. From Elizabeth Uriri

Haaa Ata, Atalooooooooooooooooo, is this how you left without saying a word, I desired the day you would be reunited with me and your siblings. Ata you left like a candle in the wind. All I have about you now is the text messages we exchanged every other day, I am grateful to God for making it possible for me to hear your voice every other day too. Rest on my beloved brother in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ till we all meet to part no more, I love and will always love you. Adieu. From Ate.

Dad,

In the time that I shared with you, I have learned so many things; the most important being never be afraid to be yourself. No matter what I wanted to do or who I wanted to become, you encouraged me to follow my heart and that whatever I decide, you were always proud. I am very happy and grateful to have known you and that I would not trade our time together for all the riches in the world. I will miss you dearly.

Love always, Ateanna

Bro,

Words can't describe how much you will be missed.
I will cherish the time we spent together. Rest in peace. Dwayne

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

