

<u>Obituary</u>

Mr. Peter Cherubin was born on December 5, 1937 to Mauricia Chery and Demosthene Cherubin, in Petionville, Haiti. He was the youngest child of four, three sisters and Peter the son.

Peter Cherubin graduated from Lycee Petion High School at the top of his class. He started his career as a butcher in Petionville, Haiti. Peter came to New York City and got a job as a maintenance worker at ABC Television, also Peter had his own Tax Preparation Business.

Peter loved music, loved to play dominoes, and loved to travel. Also Peter loved his wife, Estella and they always loved to joke with each other. Stella always said, "Peter did you wipe the sink?" Then Peter would say, "Stella, Stella say good morning first." Peter loved his children his whole life.

Peter departed this life on Monday, January 7, 2013, after his surprise challenging battle with Esophageal Cancer. Despite all of the complications of the disease Peter always remained an optimistic fighter. Peter will be greatly missed by all who came in contact with him.

Peter is survived by: his loving wife, Estella Cherubin; his children, Jocelyn Cherubin, Patrick Cherubin, Gerald Cherubin, Patricia Pilet, Chantal Cherubin, Reginald Cherubin, Pierre Jr. Cherubin, Alex Angel Cherubin, Charlemagne Pilet, Tameka Cherubin, Herlande Cherubin and Judith Cherubin; sisters, Hermite Revilien (who loved and raised him as her own child) and Vierge Chery; his bestfriend aka nephew, Goitto Revilien; and a host of grandchildren, nephews, sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law; step-children, Patricia Mitchell, Derrick Mitchell and Mark Brown.

Dad we really miss you and love you and will never forget you.

By His Loving Chantal

Order of Service

Processional

Selection Cherubin Children

Scripture Readings

Prayer......Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks Crystal Screen

Pastor Roy Roberts

Selection Loretta William

Eulogy......Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mount Rest Cemetery Butler, New Jersey

To those I love and those that love me. When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home"

-Author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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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