



*In
Loving
Memory*

Lucille Currie

Sunrise: August 29, 1938 - Sunset: January 17, 2013

Memorial Service

Wednesday, January 23, 2013 - 1:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric Turner, Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Lucille Currie's Memorial Service – A Celebration of Life

Processional

Selection - "I Won't Complain"

Scripture Readings (Old and New Testament) by Samuel Hill

Prayer - 23rd Psalm and Matthew 6:17-21 by Samuel Hill

Selection - "Take Me To My King"

Acknowledgements - Addison Spruill

Remarks - Family and Friends

Pictorial Slideshow - CD

Obituary - Silent Reading

Selection - "Yesterday"

Eulogy - Robert Tabon (nephew)

Committal - Rev. Dr. Eric Turner

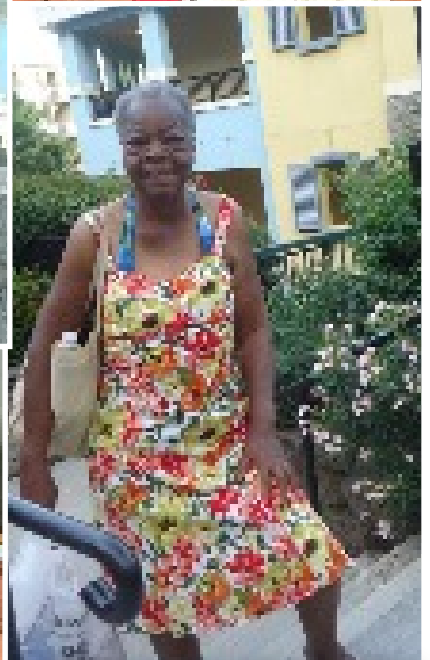
Benediction - Robert Tabon (nephew)

Recessional - "Wind Beneath My Wings"

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York



In Loving Memory

Family Acknowledgement

B. Bayoh always said that when mom visited Atlanta she brought along her "walking stick." That walking stick was Teya (her youngest granddaughter). In the later years that walking stick became LJ. So it's with heartfelt thanks to Lucius Mason (aka LJ) for being mom's other walking stick.

Lastly, the Currie, Enoch and Lawrence families would like to say thank you to all those near and far who kept mom lifted in prayer; held us close and for the years of encouragement and support. We love you!



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

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

In Loving Memory of Lucille Hooker Currie

Lucille Currie was born in Chatham County, North Carolina on August 29, 1938 to Paul and Beatrice Hooker.

In the early 60s, Lucille moved to the Bronx, New York with her family. Affectionately called “Coot” by her husband, Luther “L.G.” Currie, who preceded her in death, Lucille was a loving woman who modeled grace, kindness, devotion, and forgiveness for all who had the privilege of knowing her.

A dedicated employee for the Health and Hospital Corporation at Lincoln Hospital (the old and the new) for over 30 years, Mrs. Currie retired in 1996. Always one who knew how to enjoy life, she began traveling to places near and far immediately after retiring. She especially loved to go on cruises and did so for many years as her health allowed. Two other favorite destinations, Atlantic City and Las Vegas, are now short one of its longstanding treasures.

After fighting cancer valiantly for nearly ten years, Lucille departed this earthly life on January 17, 2013. As difficult as it was for her to leave her family behind, especially her daughters and granddaughter with whom she shared close bonds, her relationship with the Lord sustained her and prepared her to face the coming transition. Even in her final days, she managed to offer comfort to those who loved her dearly – a true angel on Earth until the very end.

While we grieve the loss of our matriarch and “glue,” we trust in the Lord’s will and infinite wisdom. We express gratitude and gratefulness for the wonderful time we were allowed to spend with her, and we also feel joy that she is no longer in pain. As a woman who loved the Lord, we know that she is now resting in eternal peace in the arms of our heavenly Father, and will be reunited with her many brothers and sisters, and the parents who left her at a very young age.

She leaves to celebrate her life and cherish her memory four daughters: Pamela Lawrence (son-in-law Michael Lawrence) of Lithonia, GA, Chanda Currie of Stone Mountain, GA, Gloria Currie, Bronx, NY, and Stephanie Currie, Bronx, NY; two precious grandchildren who she loved so very dearly: Sadé M. Lawrence, Wynnewood, PA and Teya T. Enoch, Bronx, NY. One sister, Geneva Tabon, Bronx, NY; five sisters-in-law: Della Watson, Bronx, NY, Lucille Cotton, Sanford, NC, Ida Hodges and Margaret Moore of Memphis, TN, and Carolyn Currie of Siler City, NC; and two brothers in-law (Larry Currie, Memphis, TN and Charles Currie, Goldston, NC). Mother Currie also leaves behind a special cousin, Mildred Jefferson of Baltimore, MD; numerous nieces and nephews, grand nieces and nephews, great-grand nieces/nephews, and treasured friends, new and old. She was truly loved by all and will be missed by all of those whose lives she touched.

Although we will no longer see her beautiful face, her loving smile, the brightness of her eyes, hear her jokes or contagious laughter, we will forever hold her near and dear in our hearts, minds and souls.

Our Mother Lucy

A Woman of Substance

Written by Pamela Lawrence (Currie)

“Lucy” (our nickname for mom.) I don’t quite remember who gave her that name but I want to say it was Chanda. There is so much to say about our mother, fondly known as Lucy; but there is not enough paper and pen available for us to begin to talk about this wonderful and amazing mother and grandmother. I know you hear people say their mom is (was) the best mom in the world – but when we say it – it takes on a whole new meaning. There is no other like her and since she is no longer with us – there will never be.

I am so glad we adorned her throughout the years with beautiful flowers, sincere cards, hugs, kisses and all our love. There was never a day we did not talk to and with her. There was never a day or doubt in her mind, heart and soul of how much we loved and needed her. “Mother” (as Pamela sometimes called her), had very humble beginnings. From her early years – having lost both parents as a young child, our mom was a fighter and a survivor; and although there were days where she did not have much, she was always content and thankful for her blessings. It did not take much to make her happy - just the little things: cooking for family and friends, coloring large flowers and fruits bowls from a coloring book, hearing from her girls knowing they were all safe and well, hitting a number, visits to Atlantic City and Las Vegas, cruising throughout the Caribbean, visiting her girls and son in-law in Atlanta, and believe it or not, she liked washing and folding clothes. Those were the things that made her happy. Our Lucy was brave, courageous, generous, kind-hearted, friendly, fair, and protective of those she loved. She was God-fearing and faithful. As the saying goes, there’s nothing like a mother’s love – and being her daughters, granddaughters and son in-law, we know what that feels like. We were lucky and blessed that God chose her to be our mom/grandmother/mother in-law. We are blessed to have loved her unconditionally just as she loved us unconditionally. People that knew her knew how close she was with her girls and how easy-breezy our relationships were with one another. People wondered how we all could be so close – talk everyday about anything, everything and nothing. But it was easy when you had a mom like her. She was our best friend and she set the standard of what a mother/daughter/granddaughter friendship could and should be like. No matter where we were, we knew she had our back(s) and she knew we had hers. We will miss her warm hugs, kisses, laughter, her cooking and the sharing of her recipes and even mediating sisterly-issues. We will miss being able to just pick up the phone in the middle of the day to say “Hey mom – how are you?” The World’s light is now a little dimmer and will always be. Without her here with us – the World will never shine as bright. The emptiness, pain and sorrow we feel now will never go away – we accept that because we know that she is with God and her angels. Her mother, father, siblings, other family members and friends were also there to greet her with loving arms once again. The fear of losing her is gone and knowing that someday we will see her, laugh with her and hug her again brings us a sense of peace. That is what will keep us sane. It has been a privilege, a pleasure and an honor to be her daughters and granddaughters.

Mom, there will never be a second, minute, hour, day, week, month or year that we will not think of you or miss you. Please know you are and will always be forever in our hearts. We will love you for the remainder of our days. Should you need to visit, please feel for we will not be afraid. If not, we know you’re watching over us and we’ll see you when you see you. Until then may God keep you in His loving care.

Love forever and always,

Your daughters,
Pamela, Chanda, Gloria and Stephanie;
and your granddaughters Sadé and Teya











