

A black and white portrait of Cynthia Cohen Brown, a woman with short, dark, curly hair, looking slightly to the left. She is wearing a light-colored top and a necklace. The background is a soft, out-of-focus floral arrangement.

*Home  
Going  
Celebration  
for*

*Cynthia Cohen Brown*

Sunrise  
September 1, 1947

Sunset  
April 19, 2013

*Service*

Saturday, April 27, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

**BRIGHT'S TEMPLE A.M.E. CHURCH**

812 Failla Street  
Bronx, New York

*Reverend Kahli Mootoo, Officiating Pastor  
Asst. Pastor Harry Issac*

# Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - Romans 8:1-8

Selection ..... Sister Marie Meyer

Acknowledgements (2 minutes only) ..... Cassandra Cohen

Gloria Bailey

Edithe Lorick

Doris Jackson

Harriet Augburn

Words of Comfort

Obituary Reading

Solo ..... Mother Thelma Issac

Eulogy

Viewing

Recessional

## Interment

Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery

Morganville, New Jersey

## *Reflections of Life*

**Cynthia Cohen Brown**, affectionately known as “Cindy”, daughter of the late Rebecca and John Cohen was born on September 1, 1947 in New York City and departed this life on Friday, April 19 early evening at the Arlington Medical Center in Arlington, Texas.

Cynthia was the eldest of the three sisters, Carolyn Cohen Wilson who preceded Cynthia in death and Vernell Cohen aka “Yonkie” her only surviving sibling. She attended and graduated from Evander Childs High School in the Bronx and soon after graduation, she was employed as a Operator at the formerly New York Telephone Company (now known as Verizon) where she retired after serving more than thirty years as an Executive of Verizon.

On May 18, 1968, the late Reverend James L. Huggins united Cynthia and William Brown in Holy Matrimony at Bright’s Temple A.M.E. Church. Shortly thereafter, the couple was blessed with a son, William Brown, Jr., their only child.

Cynthia’s religious training blossomed at an early age at Bronx Bethel A.M.E. Church, later known as Bright’s Temple A.M.E. Church under the leadership of the late Rev. James L. Huggins. As a child, Cynthia attended Sunday school and later as a young adult joined the Gospel Chorus; her favorite song was, “I Couldn’t Keep It To Myself What The Lord Has Done For Me”. In 1996, Cynthia and William moved to John’s Island, SC where she then joined St. Matthews A.M.E. Church and continued to serve the Lord under the guidance of Rev. James Peterson.

After living a full and productive life, Cynthia’s health started to fail within the last three years of which she was in and out of the hospital. Upon each hospital stay, her time here on earth looked dismal, but with the help of the Lord, Cynthia would comeback stronger and more vibrant.

On Friday, April 19, 2013, Cynthia’s time on earth ended at 8:35 pm when the Angels of Mercy took her home to Glory to be with the Lord.

“No more tears, no more sorrow, Cindy your work on Earth is done, with a promise of a brighter tomorrow.” Your memories will always remain in our hearts and thoughts. We will always love you as a Wife, Mother, Grandmother, Sister, Aunt and most of all... a Friend.

Cynthia leaves to cherish her memories: her husband, William of forty-four years; a loyal and devoted son, William, Jr. (Peanut); stepson, Wayne; two daughters-in-law, Donna and Cynthia; two grandsons, Isaiah and Devan; one granddaughter; only surviving sister, Vernell (Yonkie); three brothers-in-law, Larry Young, Franklin Brown and Walter Brown; two sisters-in-law, Ida and Esther; four loving and loyal nieces, Letisha, LeShawn, Cassandra and Martha; three nephews, Lawrence, Damon and Preston, Jr.; grandnieces, Prestacia, Kayla and Brianna; grandnephews, Damon (DJ), and Preston; adopted nephew, Tony; one godson, Ollie; four special friends, Gloria Bailey, Edithe Lorick, Marion Augburn and Doris Jackson; and a host of other nephews, nieces, cousins and great life long friends and relationships she made along life’s way.



## *Footprints*

*One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD.*

*When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life.*

*This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."*

*The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."*



### *Acknowledgement*

*To everyone we know and love, and to all that came to us in our time of need. And most of all to our extended family,  
Thank You.*

Professional Services Provided By

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

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