

Star In The Sky

*I can still hear you laugh and see your big smile once
I'm near, now I wake up and wish you were here. To me
you are my superhero, no one can touch you, you can
never die, the day has come where you can spread
your wings and fly.*

*I can see you dancing and I can still hear you sing, when
I was in a rough patch, you taught me how to move from
it because at the end it wouldn't mean a thing.*

*I always thought I had enough time but it stopped, I
couldn't believe it and even now to know you're gone,
my heart stays dropped....*

*You were always there when I needed you, yea you gave
hard times but that's what all mothers do....*

*I'm going to miss your corny jokes and I love you's.
Each time I heard your voice...I know you wouldn't
want me sad that was never part of a choice*

*Were going to celebrate the life of the strongest woman I
ever met who worked hard and showed her children
unconditional love...now your on a forever vacation and
watching us from up above*

*The day you left the first star I saw was shining so bright
that's when I knew it was you with your guiding light...I
love you mommy and I'm very graceful to have had this
journey with you from the start...my love, my star in the
sky, you will always be kept forever in my heart....*

Written by Fredrick Harris

Acknowledgment

*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.*

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"

I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep:

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow:

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain:

I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the

Morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there: I did not die.

-Melinda Sue Pachio

Celebrating The Life of

Gloria V. Harris

Sunrise
October 24, 1961

Sunset
May 9, 2013

Service

Friday, May 17, 2013 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY

Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr., Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary

On October 24th, 1961 at 4:24pm Gloria Verneice Harris entered into the world. The beautiful and loving daughter of Cynthia Harris. In her formative years she attended PS 21 in Harlem. Later when Gloria and her mother moved to the Bronx she grew up to become a beautiful teenager and attended Grace Dodge High school where she graduated with honors in June of 1979.

She continued her education at Bronx Community College while working with her mom at Hartcourt Brace and Jovanovich a publishing company in downtown Manhattan.

Before long Gloria obtained a position with The City of New York Community Board #2 as a Community Board Assistant. Gloria invested sixteen years until the day she passed at Community Board #2. Gloria was dedicated to the Board and loved her co-workers Julio, Florence, Bob and Carol, who she deemed an extension of her family.

Gloria was a quiet soul, wise beyond her years. God was first in her life next to the greatest achievements, Laticia, Fredrick, and Shamira. She loved and lived for her children. Gloria was extremely proud of the three souls God entrusted to her.

Laticia her eldest, a strong willed, self reliant, no nonsense former sergeant in the Marines, traveled to Iraq, Japan, Italy and Greece among other places. Gloria was amazed how she managed to become a sergeant when she was no bigger than a peanut.

Then there's Fredrick, quiet like his mom but very intense. Employed as a security residential officer, he blessed his mom with an absolutely beautiful granddaughter Jocelyn who she lovingly name poopie.

Then there's Shamira, the baby a lot like Gloria's mom. She's strong of will and determined to excel on her terms with no apologies. Shamira is also the proud parent of Gloria's first grandchild Zaniyah or booboo is what she affectionately called her. There was nothing under the sun that made Gloria happier than to spend time with her booboo and poopie.

Her gratitude and praises to God was confirmed every morning on her Facebook page. Gloria was God's child. True in her faith and belief, she attended the Times Square Church in Midtown Manhattan and it was there she was Baptized.

Fifty-one years, 6 months, 15 days and 20 hours Gloria began her ascension to blessed higher ground. She was met by her grandmother Evelyn (they adorned each other) her aunts Susie, Gloria and Tangee (who started her journey last month) her uncles and cousins. Even though we grieve them all, they are together and that makes it easier to accept.

Gloria leaves behind to celebrate her life: Her mother Cynthia Allen: Her three children, Laticia Harris, Frederick Harris, Shamira Adams, Aunts: Diana Moore, Lydia Gilbert, Cinder Harris, June Harris, Marylou Moore and Peachie Finch, numerous cousins, great cousins and a host of friends. As Gloria's mother I am and will be continually grateful that God entrusted her to me. Part of my spirit, part of my heart, part of my soul and part of my life will travel with her as she goes on her journey.

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Selection

Reading of Scriptures

Prayer

Musical Selection

Cards & Acknowledgement

A Star In The Sky (Poem)- Fredrick Harris

Guest Speakers

Julio Mora, Florence Arenas

State Senator Brad Hoylman, David Gruber, and Jo Hamilton

Remarks

Reading of the Obituary

Tonya Daughtry

Musical Selection

The Eulogy- Reverend Nelson C. Dukes, Jr.

Committal & Benediction

Final Viewing

Repast

Heritage Center(Schomberg Building) @ 3-6 PM
1295 5th Avenue • NYC, NY