

A portrait of Frank Maurice Wong, a Black man with a receding hairline, wearing a light grey suit jacket, a white dress shirt, and a patterned tie. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a gentle expression. The background is a bright, hazy sky with a sunburst effect in the upper right corner.

In Loving Memory of

Frank Maurice Wong

Sunrise

January 15, 1945

Sunset

June 5, 2013

Service

Tuesday, June 11, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY

Obituary

Frank Maurice Wong was born January 15, 1945, in Georgetown, Guyanna.

He was the youngest of two sons born to the late Burtie and Elaine Wong.

He received his education at St. Cyril School. Maurice emigrated to America at an early age.

During his career he worked as a Dietician at Hebrew Home until he retired.

Maurice departed his life on Wednesday, June 5, 2013 from St. Luke's Hospital in Manhattan, NY.

He leaves to cherish his memory: Mrs. Gem Wong, a devoted wife. He was quick to credit her as being the "Real Strength" in their marriage. He also leaves behind one son, Mark (Regina) Wong of Atlanta, GA; one daughter, Lolita Wong of London, England; sisters-in-law, Pauline Williams and Chryel Williams, both of London, England; brother-in-law, Cecil (Ruth) Williams of Bronx, NY; two special nieces/daughters, Denise Outridge of Queens, NY and Melissa Williams of London, England; three grandchildren, Jacqueline (James) Hawkins of Birmingham, Alabama, Andrew Wong of Ft. Meyers, Florida, Christopher Wong of Atlanta, Georgia; one great granddaughter, Jasmine Hawkins of Birmingham, Alabama; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional “Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross”

Prayer

Selection “Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Isaiah 25:8-9

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Solo “O Danny Boy”
Mrs. Anna Parham

Obituary Rabbi Adam

Selection “When Peace Like A River”

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Special Selection “How Great Thou Art”
Sylvin Constantine

Eulogy

Recessional “Bye And Bye”

Inurnment

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to thank each and everyone for their prayers and thoughtfulness during this time of their loss.
May God continue to bless each of you.*

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