

In Loving Memory of



Viola Corbett

Sunrise

June 18, 1952

Sunset

August 12, 2013

Service

Monday, August 19, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

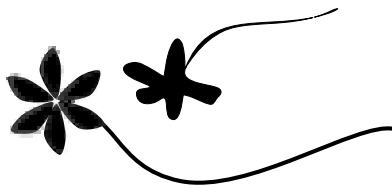
2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Viola Marie Corbett was born on June 18th, 1952 to Viola Mae Brown and Odis Corbett at Harlem Hospital in NYC. Viola was raised in Harlem, New York on 140th Street and 8th Avenue where she met John Rock (deceased) and bore one child Yvette Corbett. She received her education at Public School 123, Junior High School 136 and Hughe High School of New York City. Viola started her career at Gramercy Day Care in Bronx, New York where she worked for a few years before moving on to New York City Transit Authority. She continued to work here after becoming sick with cervical cancer in 1983.

Viola had an eye for nice things. Always in the latest handbag or clothes. She was into watching her daily shows of Jeopardy and her favorite Law and Order. She could tell you which episode it was from the time it came on. Viola was very joyous. She always love to have a good laugh. Whether it was her doing the joking or her laughing at someone's joke. She was a kind-spirited individual. She was the ear for anyone who needed to get anything off their chest. A voice of reason for any sibling or family dispute. She gave up her social life to help raise her daughter and grandchildren. In return they gave up their lives to take care of her. No matter her trials and tribulations she always kept a smile on her face, never letting the world know of her pain. Viola lived by her motto "always be appreciative of what you have, there are people more far off."

Viola leaves behind: her mother, Viola Brown (deceased); her father, Odis Corbett (deceased); a brother, Carl Corbett (deceased); her daughter, Yvette Corbett; her granddaughters, Shawnae' Corbett, Nicole Corbett, Lakisha Corbett, and Charisma Corbett; her great-granddaughter, Skylar Rice; her sisters, Jeanette Dendy, and Loretha Corbett; her brother, Clifford Randall; her nephew, Jamel Stapleton; her goddaughter, Special Dendy; and a special cousin, Mack Bruton. Viola also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, family and friends. Viola will be missed dearly by all.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Entombment

Forest Green Mausoleum
Morganville, New Jersey

Miss Me But Let Me Go
When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

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

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