

In Loving Memory



Alfred Bobby Adams "Papa"

January 28, 1938 - October 7, 2013

Reflections of Life

Alfred B. Adams was the firstborn son of Albert and Addie Coleman on January 28, 1938 in Harlem, U.S.A.

In 1942, when he was a small child, they moved to the Bronx, where he attended P.S. 99, JHS 118 and Alfred E. Smith High School. Upon completion of high school, he worked alongside his father, who was a self-employed Plumber.

In 1958, he met Edna Mack Mack (whom preceded him in death) and from that union four children were born.

In 1968, he began his career as a machinist and Five Door Inc. where he worked until his retirement in 1993. He was a member of good standing with the NY District Council of Carpenters Union.

In 2000, he married Elaine Nickey. It was during their union when his family became larger.

Papa or Papa Al as he was affectionately called was the Patriarch of our family. Those who knew him, knew he took his title seriously. His love for his family was second only to his Love of God.

Papa was always a strong advocate for education. We could still hear him say, "Once you have it up here (pointing to his head), nothing and no one can take it from you."

Alfred leaves to cherish precious memories: his wife, Elaine; children, Robert, Michael, Frederick, Curtis (Paulette), Steven, Angela (Tyrone, Sr.), Nicole (Carl) Evelyn, Sharon, Darryl, Aaron, Ernest and Annett; parents, Albert and Addie; siblings, Albert, Jr. and Cynthia; grandchildren, Antwoine, Rashaan, Tatiana, Tyrone, Jr., Jamaal, Austin, Darryl, Jr., Troy, Jr., Shannett, Taurian, Natasia, Samantha, Syreeta, Janiquwa, Jahasia, Jazzmine, Janayah, Katrell and Miles; aunt, Betty Coleman; great grandchildren, Javion, Alicia, Rachel and Sasha; nieces and nephews, Gary (Kim), Aaron (Rosie), Kenneth (Lillith) and Robert; great nieces and nephews, Sade, Sean, Christopher, Michelle, Amber and Melody; great great nieces and nephews, Faith, Malik and Marley; and a host other relatives and friends.

Service

Saturday, October 12, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

Sardis Baptist Church

4511-13 Park Avenue • Bronx, New York

Order of Service

Open Prelude

Processional

Opening Prayer..... Rev. Dr. Theresa Oliver

Old Testament - Psalm 23by Evelyn Braithwaite

New Testament - John 11: 20-27by Michelle Coleman

Hymn..... “Precious Lord Take My Hand”

Obituary..... Antwoine Adams

Solo..... “Total Praise” by Althia Adu

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Rosemount Memorial Park
Elizabeth, New Jersey

Repast:

Mt. Zion C.M.E. Church

1148 Elder Ave. Bronx, NY

Immediately following interment



Al, Mr. Adams, Dad or Poppa the many names we called him. Independent, head strong, compassionate and loving is just a few words to describe him. You were our rock, our leader best provider ever known, but your work here was done so you were called home. Words cannot describe how much I will miss you, but I will be strong because that is what you would want me to do. Thank you for the love, laughter life's teachings and lessons. To have you in our lives was truly a blessing. Our hearts are hurting now but this is not the end. Rest in paradise my prince until we meet again!



Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.



James H. Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street

Brooklyn, New York 11208

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director



To my Hero,

Papa words can't describe how much I love you and how much you'll be missed. Growing up you instilled confidence in me and showed me how to become a man. We shared a lot of great moments together. From all my graduations, basketball games, parties, and just general conversation. There is so much that I can't write all of them down.

I remember as a child you would take me to 1010 so I could ride my tricycle and play with the other kids. While playing, you would socialize with your peers. Who would have known later, I became one of those guys that socialized with you at that park. That park and Lambert has so much of our family history.

With you being such a influence in my life, I learned how to value hard work a dedication. You were always a hardworking man that valued our family. I am inspired by you, aspired by you and forever try to become the man you envisioned for me to be. You will forever be a part of me as my best friend, my rock, and as you would say "main man". Your life will continue to live through me. I am my Papa's keeper. I love you papa. May you Rest in Peace. - **Love Always "Your Main Man" Antwoine**

Papa, My grandfather the glue of the family was lost. He had a heart stronger than anybody and everyone shared a special connection with him. He will be dearly missed but he's in a better place where he can sleep in peace with my grandmother, Nan. - **Rashaan**

"Pops" have left the Building.... "A man amongst men"!! (Papa) That's how we'll remember him. Take it easy pops. Be blessed. We love you dude. - **Your boys, Fred and Mike**

Papa I have nothing but good memories of you. I'm gonna miss the days when I look over in the park and seen you sitting there with your newspaper. One thing I'll never forget, you always looked out for me and made sure I was doing good in school. Guess what Papa? as I told you when I was younger "I'm Behaving Papa" - **Shannette**

Although it's only been 6 years that I've known you, you have shown me how strong you could be and to never give up on your dreams. Through your talks and words of wisdom, you encouraged us all to strive for the best. Also, thank you for giving Antwoine "the talk" when he needed it. You helped him develop into a better man which helped me become a better woman. We will definitely tell your future great grandchildren all about you. You will definitely be missed Papa. - **Cynthia**

Sir Father Al -

Thanks for being a mentor and positive father figure to me. I have many fond memories of our "talks". God has a special place for you in Heaven. Because of you I will **Never, Ever, Ever** Give up. -**Son in Law Tyrone**

A brave soldier was needed to lead heaven army of love, truth, caring, strength and thoughtfulness... Corporal Alfred "Papa" Adams reported for Duty on 10/7/2013. R.I.P Alfred. You will be missed. - **Kaye**

A tribute to "Papa" Adams.....

Thank you for your wisdom. Thank you for your time. Thank you for your love and care. You were the best example of a father. God bless you always! **Love: Serena, Courtnei & the Ross family**

I always had deep respect for him. To me he was cool and mysterious, like Shaft. The hair, the jacket, the shoes, and the deep voice. My dude... He was the King of New York - **Jack**

Alfred my friend and my big brother. I'm glad God put you in my path. You taught your son to be strong good men and to respect themselves and others. You told them to be a man. They had to take care of their families. You don't curse or raise your hands towards any of them.

You told my daughters they are jewels and the men they chose to be their mates should treat them as such. Alfred I'm glad and honored that you was a part of my family. And to be the mother figure to your children. I promise to be there for our children as long God gives me strength. You left a legacy for all...

The last words you said to me... "Elvira thank you for everything you've done for me... You are doing a magnificent job" - **Elvira "Nanny"**

The Maryland Posse says,
Fair will Uncle Alfred. You fought a good fight. Take your rest now. Sleep in peace uncle and be blessed.

My uncle,
My uncle was a model of a man. Deep were his convictions and sound was his advice. His compassion and wisdom gave us the strength and foundation to persevere in difficult times. And yet his legacy lives on. We still abide by the principles that he set, an example preaching the gospel without a word. - **Gary**

To my big brother Alfred,
I met him when I was in high school. I married his little brother. Alfred has always been supportive of me and my family. He has gotten me out of many tough situations. He has never given up on me. Me and the family will always love him. -**Cynthia "Aunty Beebee"**

My Dad,
A real man, his love has taught me to be better than I had to be, especially to myself and others. His discipline has taught me right from wrong, kept me on the right path, kept me out of trouble and didn't let anything bother me. His strength has taught me to stand up for myself, don't back down from anything, and always keep your head up. Amen -**Steve**

Dad,
He promise to command His Angels To defend And Protect You For he Shall give His angels charge over you, to keep you in all your ways. In their hands they shall bear you up, lest dash your foot against a stone. (Ps. 91:11, 12) Angels belong to God. And God uses angels to protect His believers. He can deploy them at any time to defend His followers. They do as they are commanded by him. So rest secure, knowing that angels hover around those who love God-but loving God is the key. - **Curtis**

Papa...Mind his business and did his work... -**Tati**

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Papa was proud of the fact that he never missed a graduation. He traveled to Richmond, VA to see his eldest grandson received his Bachelor of Science in Computer Information systems. We knew wild Horses couldn't keep hi from Antwoine's graduation by jokingly we said, there wasn't enough tickets for everyone to attend. Papa looked at us and said ok, which one of ya'll is staying home.

Papa was the elderstatesman of the neighborhood. If you wanted to know anything about the neighborhood, all you had to do was ask him. He could tell you what use to be there, and how long it was there, and why it no longer was there. We enjoyed those facts of trivia and we will surely miss them.

Many people didn't know it but Papa was an artist. He could draw anything or anyone just by looking at them in a matter of minutes, even though he never took an art class.

When we think of you Papa the quote of that comes to mind is: "Character not circumstances make the man."

Booker T. Washington

Everyone whom he came in contact with can truly say Papa was indeed a man amongst men.

My father, my role model and the perfect example of what a man should be. You took the time to encourage me. If I was wrong you let me know that too. You told me many times that you love me, I was your daughter. I told you before and I'm saying it again, I love you Papa. You are a great father and a wonderful man. Thank you for laughing, joking, teaching and talking to me and with me. You are a man amongst men. Other than God, the example that you have shown us is a tough example to follow. Forever in my heart. My father, my role model and the perfect example of what a man should be.

Love, Evelyn



My Hero....Superdad... The first man I fell in love with. The first man who loved me unconditionally. The first man who held me tight. The first man who wiped away my tears. The first man who taught me morals. The first man who taught me ethics. The first man who believed in me. The first man who believed in my abilities. The first man who lifted me up when I was down. The first man who told me I was a valuable treasure. The first man who taught me how to protect myself. The first man who told me no. The first man who came to my defense. The first man in my life....Daddy you are my first love. I just want to thank you Daddy... Thank you for being my Daddy.... If I could go back and change anything... the only thing I would change would be... You wouldn't have left me... Sleep in peace Daddy... Tell Mommy I said hey... Now I have two Angels in Heaven... and I call them Mommy and Daddy

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