

A portrait of Nathaniel Harvey, a middle-aged Black man with a mustache, wearing a brown suit jacket, a white shirt, and a patterned tie. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a gentle expression. The background is a soft, light blue and white gradient.

**Homegoing
Celebration
of Life
for**

Nathaniel Harvey

Sunrise

December 24, 1935

Sunset

November 18, 2013

A pair of silverware, a fork and a knife, crossed at their handles. The fork is on top and the knife is on the bottom. They are positioned behind the 'Service' text.

Service

Monday, November 25, 2013 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Pastor David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary

Nathaniel Harvey, was born in Sarasota, Florida on December 24, 1935 to the late George Harvey, Sr. and Martha Mayes. One of seven children in the Harvey household.

Nathaniel attended and graduated from Booker High School in Sarasota, Florida and went on to attend college in Tuskegee, Alabama.

Nathaniel was employed by Seaboard Railroad as a Chef traveling between Miami, Florida and New York City. He settled in New York to pursue his dreams of owning his own restaurant. He achieved it by first owning The Theresa Donald Restaurant. Then he went on to co-own Pan-Pan Restaurant on West 135th Street and Lenox Avenue and Pan-Pan in Raleigh, North Carolina and also Good Times Diner in North Carolina, where the food was so good it would make you want to “Smack yo Momma”. Pan-Pan was a fixture in the community and Nathaniel was a progressive leader in the community.

Nathaniel was a caring and giving husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, uncle and friend who will be dearly missed.

Nathaniel leaves to cherish his memories: his wife, Ella D. Miller-Harvey; his sister, Geraldine Harvey-Jackson; brother, George Harvey, Jr. of Sarasota, Florida; uncles, James Monroe and Edgar Mayes; his sons, Nathaniel Harvey, Jr. of Tallahassee, Florida, Lee Rivers and his wife, Gloria of Atlanta, GA and Eugene Huggine of Sarasota, Florida; step daughter, Beverly Fortson of Bronx, New York; grandchildren, Shermae Parks, Kaseem Fortson, Hannah Fortson, Sackema Wheeler, Shaquana Wheeler, Marquice Miller, Phillip Brown, Pilar Miller and Maurice Miller, Jr.; great grandchildren, Kaylen Colon, Valencia Glaze, Demari Davis, Mahyra Gordon, Cyrè Miller, Ayanna Bailey, Jadia Lewis, Skyy Lewis. Nathaniel was thrilled with the news before his passing of the bundle of joy due in May of 2014 from his grandson, Kaseem Fortson and his fiancé, Diane; also to cherish his memory are a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and lots of friends.

Order of Service

Prelude.....Rev. David Jenkins

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....Psalm 23
Missionary Mildred R.S Gowan

New Testament.....Ephesians 3:14-21
Elder Christopher Abraham Gowan, III

Prayer of Comfort

Hymn.....“Blessed Assurance”

Solo.....Rev. David Jenkins

Acknowledgements.....Ms. Shermayne Parks (granddaughter)

Reading of Obituary.....Shermayne Parks

Remarks.....Family and Friends
(two minutes please)

Sermonic Solo.....Rev. David Jenkins

Eulogy.....Pastor Sean Gardner
Eastward Baptist Church

Invitation to Christ

Final Viewing

Benediction

Interment

Pinelawn Cemetery
Pinelawn, New York



Repast

Alhambra Ballroom

*2116 Adam Clayton Powell Jr. Blvd. • New York, New York 10027
5th Floor (Crystal Room) • 2:00p.m. - 6:00p.m.*

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023

1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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Precious Memories



If Tomorrow Never Comes

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.

-Author unknown

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