

Richard A. S

Sunrise September 26, 1952 *Sunset* March 15, 2014

<u>Service</u> Friday, March 21, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Rev. Dr. J. G. McCann, Sr., Officiating Bobby Arrington, Organist

Obituary

Richard Alexander Tartt, was born on September 26, 1952 to the late Annie Tartt and Richard Tartt in New York City, Metropolitan Hospital.

Richard was a loving, caring and kind person with a great sense of humor. He was also a go getter and by any means necessary he did what he had to do to provide for his family.

At an early age in life, Richard discovered a skill to make money. At five years of age, he began selling newspapers to help his mom provide. Later he went into the occupation of Building Maintenance and Construction Work.

Richard had the love for boxing, football, swimming, chess and skating.

Later in life, Richard married his first wife. Together they shared one son, the late Shandale Tartt. Years later, he then met Lydia and spent forty years of his life with her. With that union they shared three children: two sons, Richard and Rasheem and one daughter, Shahara.

He leaves behind to mourn: wife, Lydia; children, Richard (Tasha), Rasheem and Shahara; godson, Jayshawn; brothers and sisters, Leona (Abraham), Isabell (Vincent), Marcini (the late Lisa), Arlene, Robert (Rosalyn), Zachary (Eve), Consuelo (Frankie), David, Eric (Debra) and Lisa (Stancey). He joins the late Leon and Althea; grandchildren, Shantale, Richard, Shandale and Jeffrey; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Forest Green Cemetery Morganville, New Jersey

To Those I Love

To those I love and those that love me. When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

-Author unknown

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.

> 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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