

Sakina Saintil

Sunrise February 12, 1950

Sunset April 26, 2014

Saturday, May 3, 2014 - 4:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC. 2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Ob<u>ituary</u>

February 12, 1950, Charles and Frances Allen were proud to present their daughter, Francine to the world. Growing up Francine was given more things a child of her age did not normally have. Until her adolescent years she was afraid of snow and her mother would carry her piggy back in the snow; that did not last for long.

Starting her school life in Harlem, Francine attended public school there until September of 1959, when she moved to the lower east side and went to PS 160. As a precocious and somewhat over active individual she did things like giving one little girl Ex-Lax instead of candy; that was a messy yellow dress for that girl.

She went to Junior High School 22, and attended Seward Park High School; in those years Francine also had two good girlfriends, Carmela and Josephine. It was almost like Laverne and Shirley plus one. After a while to her this trio became boring; Francine became restless and wanted to explore the world. It was time to survey the layout of the land this was the start of many adventures. The time she spent traveling back and forth between the lower east side and the upper west side of Manhattan was an adventure for her as well as other parts of New York and other parts of the eastern seaboard. She had a gift of gab that provided interesting tales of her travels which would make one wonder, are all of these things possible? Francine also attended Marjorie Webster College in Washington, DC for a while, and after time completed an Associate Degree. In an effort to re-create herself she became Sakina; same face, same smile and always that same precocious person that was always within. No matter who she thought she became she was still Francine to her family.

Sakina (Francine) also took jobs serving bar, caring for elderly and disabled children as an attendant. With her brother, sister and family now Sakina was funny and at sometime reclusive; she gave them their space and they gave her the space she needed. Soon Sakina came back to the fold and decided to surround herself with family. This is how it remained for quite a while. Through these years Sakina had three children which were a joy to her family and they spent as much time together as possible. She held a few jobs until she found her niche in being a teacher assistant in the New York School system and then a student advocate for children with learning disabilities.

After a few years, Sakina took the role as grandmother/mother raising a granddaughter whom she doted on and both were quite attached and fond of each other.

On April 26, 2014, after a lengthy illness, Sakina (Francine) decided that enough was enough and a legacy that many would think was insignificant was one that impacted her immediate family. A complex woman that they were just figuring out and never realized would be missed.

Sakina (Francine) leaves behind: three children, Keith, Corey, Angelica; her grandchildren, Daquan, Starasia, Zhalah, Zymel, Mia and Anaya; her great grandchildren; a brother, Tyrone; her sister, Shirl, both born on the same day nine years apart; a stepfather, Teddy; aunts, Edna and Gerri; cousins too numerous to name as well as friends. Those she will be with in paradise; mother, Frances, brother, Ernest; aunts, Catherine, Carrie, Lillian, Lucy, uncles, Walter and Bobby, as well as other family members. This family inclusive of children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, brother, sister, stepfather, aunts and cousins want everyone to embrace and celebrate our life in this realm; love, forgive, release. Those three things will always give you peace.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York

I'm Pree

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. *Lift up your heart and share with me,* God wanted me now, He set me free!

-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.

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