

In Loving Memory of
Stanley Norman Parson



Sunrise
January 21, 1964

Sunset
June 28, 2015

Homegoing Service

Tuesday, July 7, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey*

Obituary

Stanley Norman Parson was born on January 21, 1964 in New York City to his loving parents, Lois and Harold Norman Parson. Stanley was raised in the Bronx with his siblings, Glenn, Sharon and Theresa. He also has three older brothers through his mother Lois; Herbert, Rufus and Randolph who were raised in South Carolina. He attended P.S. 7 and P.S. 122 elementary schools and John Peter Tetard middle school. During this time he also helped raise his oldest niece, Catrina.

John F. Kennedy High School was never the same after knowing ‘Stan the Man’. While at JFK he participated in many activities from playing football to being the class Student Body President. This is where he started advocating for the needs of others when he faced off for what was important to his classmates in meetings with his school principal, and even New York City Mayor Edward Koch on three separate occasions. This launched an interest in Political Science at John Jay College of Criminal Justice, and a life-long pursuit of helping others.

Stan began working in the Summer Youth Program with the New York City Housing Authority. Shortly thereafter, he decided to make it a career and advanced to being the Supervisor of Grounds at Baruch Houses. This is where he met the love of his life, Ms. Jacqueline Ophelia Allen. It wasn’t easy, but we know that Stan can be persistent and so he finally won her heart. He fell head-over-heels for Jackie and absolutely adored her daughter, Nicole, who he raised as his own. There was nothing in this world that he would not do for Jackie and Nicole, and one of his life’s proudest moments was when he walked Nicole down the aisle in marriage. As their family grew, Stan’s heart grew even bigger, welcoming his son-in-law, Kenneth Cherry into the family. And above all, Stan was completely smitten by his three grandchildren, Kenny, Aubrey and Kez.

Stan was a champion to those who knew him, and also to those who didn't as he was one of the very first responders on the scene during 9/11. To his family and friends, he was always there with a helping hand, a shoulder to cry on, a plate of food and words of encouragement. We also know the other side of Stan if you got out of hand, you’d get a few choice words to correct your attitude. He was often called “The Mayor of Harlem” and referred to all of us as “His Argentina”.

Stanley is survived by his Wife: Jacqueline; Daughter: Nicole; Son-in-law: Kenneth; Grandchildren: Kenny, Aubrey and Kez; Siblings: Herbert, Rufus, Randolph, Glenn, Sharon and Theresa ‘Cookie’; Brother-in-law: Roger; Sister-in-law: Patricia; Uncles: Lee Samuel, Andrew and Marlon ‘Pepe’; Aunt: JoAnn; Cousins: Larry ‘Big LW’, Alexis, Monique ‘Apples’, Melanie; Nieces: Catrina, Dionne, Tanika and Niobe; Nephews: Herbert Jr., Reginald, Michael, Nigil and Glen; Grand-Nephews: Devin, Malachi, Desserelle, Xavier, Willie, Carlos and Tristen; Grand-Niece: Nadrina; his dearest friends: Fitzgerald, Hammer, Richie, Baylor, Big Billy, and Big LW; and as he always said, **“A host of family and friends.”**

With Love Always – The Parson Family



I'm Free

*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.*

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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