In Loving Memory of

Milton Frith

Sunrise April 29, 1955

Sunset September 29, 2015



Service Thursday, October 8, 2015 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

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

Obituary

Milton Frith (CASH) grew up in Harlem from 115th Street between Lenox and 5th Avenues to 117th Street between Lenox and 7th Avenues (Adam Clayton Powell Blvd.). He was the fifth child of the late Mildred Frith Kelly and the late Henry Kelly. Born in Harlem Hospital on April 29, 1955.

Milton attended Public School 184 and attended James Fenimore Cooper Junior High School 120.

In 1991, he went to work for New York City Housing Authority. In 1998, he was injured on the job. He was disabled from that year until his untimely death.

Milton was a very lovable and caring person. When needed he would always lend a helping hand for his family and friends. Milton was a comedian at times. He was very good at imitating other people. He would have you in tears laughing at him.

Milton was a single parent. He raised and loved his adorable daughter with all his heart and soul; And YES! IT WAS ALL ABOUT DANESHA AND HIS GRANDSON, ZAI'MERE.

Sunset for Milton was Tuesday morning, September 29, 2015 at Albert Einstein Hospital.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Jerry Frith, (d) 1980, sister, Ella Frith Washington, (d) 1999 and sister, Elaine Frith, (d) 2005.

He will always be cherished by his loving survivors: one daughter, Danesha; one grandson, Zai'mere; two brothers, Raymond and Herman; one sister, Maxine; two very close friends, Dennis and Eddie; and 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 Memorial Park Morganville, New Jersey



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.

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