

In Loving Memory of



James F. Butler

Sunrise: September 18, 1947

Sunset: November 17, 2015



Obituary

James Francis Butler was born in Charleston, South Carolina on September 18, 1947 to Lelia and Alfred Leon Butler. They migrated to New York City in 1950, and settled in Harlem.

James was a fine young man, excelling in all facets of his life. He entered the United States Air Force in August 1966 and served his country proud for four years, before receiving an honorable discharge in the rank of Sergeant. Upon his return, James was the recipient of a full academic scholarship at Columbia University. He moved on to work at the prestigious New York City Wall Street Stock Exchange, selling stocks and bonds. He married Hazel in 1982, and they lived in Brooklyn on Utica Avenue. They parted amicably, and remained friends.

James lived a full and vibrant life, producing a successful merchandising business. He was an accomplished laureate, winning second place nationally for his poetry submissions. As an avid writer, James always produced a poem for every occasion. In the most dire of situations, he was consistently able to see the light and shed positivity even on the bleakest of circumstances. He was the life of the party at every family function always joking and making everyone laugh. He was a great son, brother, and friend, always willing to lend an ear.

James resided in Long Island with his fiancé Marguerite King and her children. They were devoted life partners, sharing the last eight years of their lives together. He is preceded in death by his parents, Alfred and Leila, his siblings, Patricia, Corrine, Alfred Jr., Linda, and Alfreda. He is survived by: Marguerite; his siblings, Mary, Christina, and Alan; along with a host of nephews and nieces; and best friend, Tommy.



Service

Monday, November 23, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

ANTIOCH BAPTIST CHURCH

515 W. 125th Avenue • New York, NY

Rev. Shon T. Atkins, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-3

Prayer

Solo

Jessie Hicks

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Ebony Huntley

Poem

Written by James Butler

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery • Calverton, New York

Listen To The Rain

I stop knocking myself out, learn to respect and treat me
like better boy scout
One twisted gene from my
father's millions of beautiful seeds.
Late in life, got me in a dark state, I never cried why me,
but lived with my present fate.
Learn to meditate, pray, to increase my faith.
Today I am a proud, humble and happy poet,
who can't wait to meet the day.
Life is often unfair, but I don't receive life's pain,
with volcanic hate.
My world is one beautiful sight,
though I can't see any word to recite.
Being blind affords me unique capabilities.
I challenge, my brain to listen to the rain.
Create and sing new gospel tunes, then sky with
butterflies, beyond earth and moon.
See what heaven truly looks like, see what heaven truly
looks like, I challenge my brain to listen to the rain,
listen to the rain.

James F. Butler
2011

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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