

In Loving Memory of



Minnie Eley

Sunrise: June 6, 1927

Sunset: November 19, 2015

Service

Saturday, November 28, 2015 - 6:30 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. David Jenkins, Officiating

Obituary

This is to proclaim that **Minnie Eley** departed this life on Thursday, November 19, 2015. Minnie was born in Suffolk, Virginia to the late Pearlline Mazelle Turner and Ashley Turner. She was predeceased by her siblings, Helen, John and Joseph Turner from Suffolk, Virginia and her sister, Marget Williams from New York.

Minnie was a loving no-nonsense mother to her five children, Michelle, Alphonso, Gary, Paulette and Jeanette. Not only did she lay down the law of discipline (the belt) on her children, most of the children from 110-116th Street feared her. Minnie has three grands-in-law, eighteen grandchildren, twenty great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, a nephew and friends.

At an early age growing up in Suffolk, Virginia segregation and the lynching of Negroes was an acceptable way of life. Minnie and her sister, Margaret decided they were not going to be anyone's maid (although they sure could cook). Minnie entered into the New York Board of Education system spending over thirty years at Wadleigh. It was through her actions that many Black children got to ride their first helicopter, go to Madison Square Garden and travel from Harlem to Canada. Minnie loved children and if she was here she would be in some fight for the rights of human beings. Then she'd take a trip to (AC) Atlantic City walking the board walk and playing the slots to relax and enjoy herself which she often did and respectfully so. She worked and fought hard.

We love you, Mom and you are greatly missed, but Heaven has a new Angel and her name is Minnie Eley. Welcome, welcome home!

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Jackson Way Cemetery
Suffolk, Virginia*

Come To Me

*God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Come to me"
The days of toil and nights of pain
The weary hours have passed
The patient gentle worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
Day and night we stood by her
And saw her in pain,
Anxiously awaiting her cure
But our waiting was in vain.
God who knoweth all things best
Eased her suffering, gave her rest
She is gone but not forgotten,
Never will our memories fade
Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger
Round the place where she rests.*

-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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