

Celebrating The Life of



Lera Lee Cooper

Sunrise
February 18, 1921

Sunset
December 16, 2015

Service
Sunday, December 27, 2015 - 4:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Willie Lane, Jr., Presiding
Bishop Irma Jean Pacheco, Assisting
Bobby Arrington, Organist

Obituary



Lera Lee Cooper "Granny" departed this earth on December 16, 2015, while residing with her granddaughter, Patricia Yarbrough. She is preceded in death by her husbands, Robert Yarbrough and Reverend Roosevelt Cooper, and her children, Willie (Uncle Mack) Coleman, Roy (Diddy) Yarbrough, and Robert (Uncle Pete) Yarbrough.

Lera Lee Cooper was born on February 18, 1921, in Athens, Alabama to the late Will and Roberta Streets. Lera was the fourth child of six, Roy, Henry, Will Jr., Mozell and Amae. They worked alongside their

parents in the field of picking cotton. Lera attended Athens Vocational School where she took up sewing, cooking and singing.

Lera left the rurals of Athens, Alabama and moved to Harlem, New York in 1943. She found gainful employment for eighteen years as an elevator operator at the Roosevelt Hotel. While there she met Roosevelt Cooper the founder of Little Widows Mite Baptist Church. They married in 1952. She was the Mother of Little Widow Mite Baptist Church for over fifty years. The Church and its members were very important to her. Mother Cooper fellowshiped with many churches throughout the five boroughs and was greatly loved by them all. She was also a Nurse's Aide and a Home Health Aide. She was a doctors assistant for some nineteen years prior to her retiring in 1998.

She was not only a devoted wife but a spiritual mother to all. She was lovingly referred to as "Granny" by all even those who were not her relatives. Granny is also known for not mining her words. She said it like it was to whom ever needed to hear it but always with graciousness seasoned with salt. We will always know her to be an outstanding person.

Lera Lee Cooper leaves to mourn: her grandchildren, Willie Jr., Laverne, Anthony, Roberta, Cody and Lera; Carolyn, Patricia, Roy and Troy; Robert, Kim, and Mialani; and a host of other relatives and friends.

For as long as I can remember we came to Granny for everything. A place to live, food, money, clothes and most of all advice; and believe me, we always received good advice. From "believe nothing you hear and half of what you see", "save your money", "you will have a better life with a good education", "be mindful of other people", "watch what you say", "don't do as I do, do as I say", and most of all "Love your Family".

Order of Service

Processional

Selection....."Going Up Yonder"

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Psalm 90:1-12

New Testament: II Timothy 4:6-8

Prayer

Selection.....Latoya & Azzure Yarbrough (Great Granddaughters)

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary.....Carolyn Frazier

Solo.....Latoya Yarbrough (Great Granddaughter)

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional....."When We All Get To Heaven"

Interment

Mt. Holiness Memorial Park
Butler, New Jersey

We Are Soldiers!

*We are Soldiers, in the army, we have to fight, although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up until we Die!*

*My mother was a Soldier oh yes! She had her hand on the Gospel Plow
Oh yes! But one day she got old, she couldn't fight anymore,
She said I'll stand here, and fight anyhow.*

Woe oe oe oe!

*We are Soldiers, in the army, we have to fight, although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up until we Die!*

*My Father was a Soldier, Oh yes! He had his hands on the Gospel Plow
But one day he got old, he couldn't fight anymore,
He said, I'll stand here and fight anyhow.*

O-O-O-O!

*We are Soldiers, in the army, we have to fight, although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up until we Die!*

*I'm so glad that I'm a Soldier Oh yes! I've got my hand on the Gospel Plow,
Oh yes! one day I'll get old, and can't fight anymore,
And I'll stand here and fight anyhow.*

Oo- O - O!

*We are Soldiers, in the army, we have to fight, although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up until we Die!*

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](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

