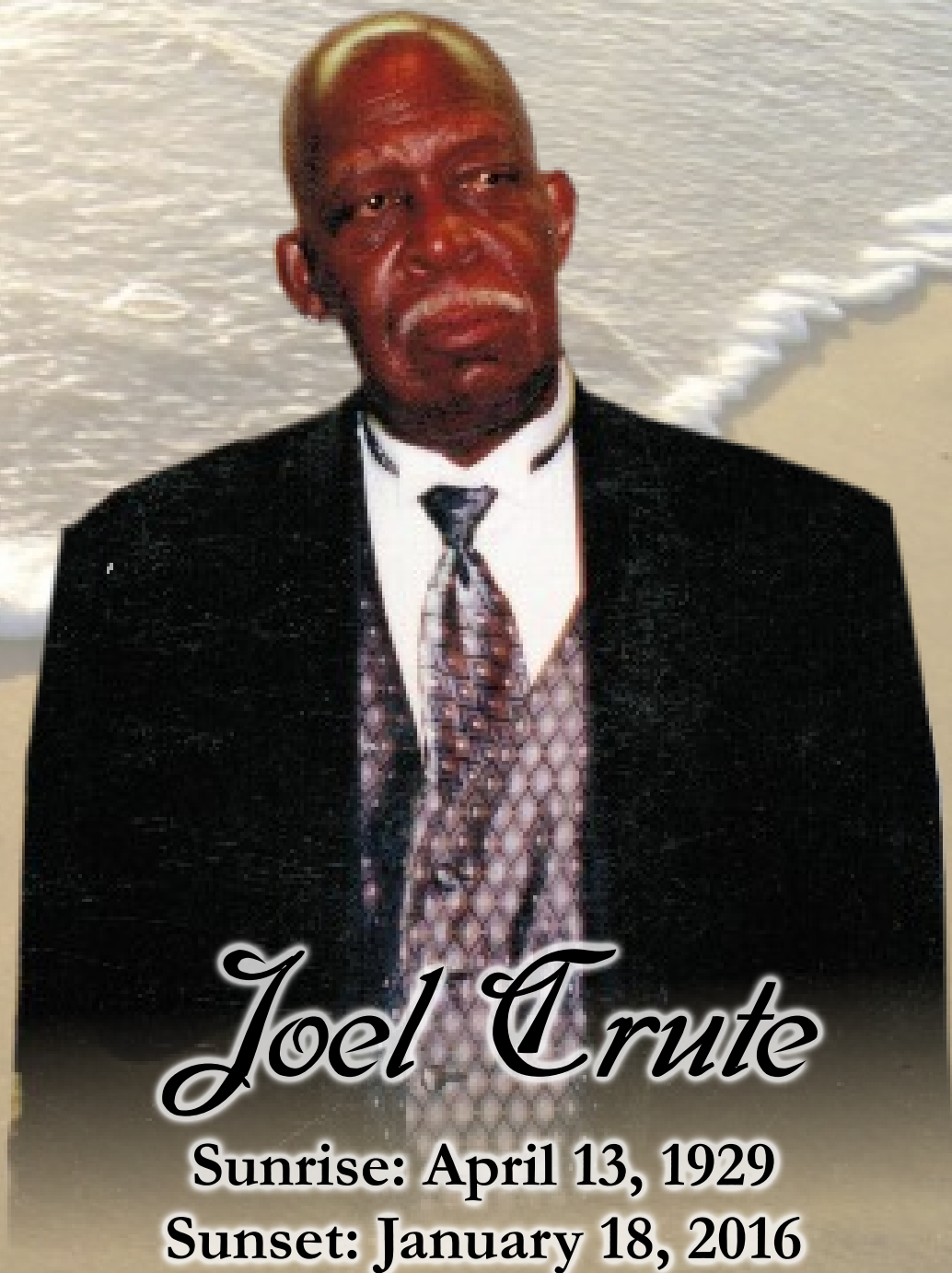


In Loving Memory of



Joel Crute

Sunrise: April 13, 1929
Sunset: January 18, 2016

Service

Wednesday, January 27, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating

Latasha Jordan, Soloist

Obituary



Joel E. Crute was called home January 18, 2016.

Joel was born to the late Mr. and Mrs. Joel E. Crute on April 13, 1929 in Norfolk, Virginia. He moved to New York City at a young age.

Joel, affectionately known as "Pops" and "Eddie" attended schools in New York City.

Joel joined the United States Army at a young age, and fought in the Korean and Vietnam war. He worked briefly for the United States Postal Services, then went to work for a private sanitation company until his retirement.

Joel enjoyed life and loved making new friends. He was well known and loved from the east side to the west side. No matter where we went, he always ran into someone that knew him. He would help anyone who asked for a helping hand.

Joel's favorite saying was, "get me a cold one!"

Joel met and married Eleanor Crute (deceased - 2010), they married January 18, 1968. From this union they had eight children, Joel, Michele, Tonya, Darlene, Christopher, Christal and Ronald. Late Rebecca Martin and Alan K. Crute.

He leaves to cherish his memories: Joel (Carolyn), Michele (Larry), Tonya (Jose), Kevin, Oneida, Darlene (Abdullah), Gwen, Christopher (Angela), Christal and Ronald; thirty grandchildren, Brice, Drucie, Tyzell of Youngstown, OH, Anthony (Abby) of Boston, MA, Lawrence, Rasheem, Kashif, Kandra, Jayquan, Howard, Vaughn, Quashawn, Khadijach, Kevina, Jazmine, Rashawn, Renae, Takisha, Tiftany, Latasha, Ravhaun, Seyni, Shanice, Christopher, Nicole, Mike, Arletha Moton, Shaniqua, Shaquana and Shanell (deceased); nine step-grandchildren, Kowan, Abdullah, Shaaketa, Vanessa, Lakisha, Chastane, Jabar, Jennifer and Deja; twenty-five greatgrands, Kayla, Martin, Enyce, Taniya, Damera, Nevaeh, Tanjla, Adaysia, Kanysia, Nykahla, Mekai, Rasheem, Jr., Kater, Jayquan, Jr., Dasani, Dustin, Selina, Dontre, Alayah, Milena, Samir, Samiyah, Alahna, Vaughn and Aniyah; and a host of other family and dear friends.

Joel is now laid to rest with his beloved granddaughter, Shanell.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Mt. Rest Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey*

My Heart

My heart just want to let you know you mean the world to me.
Only a heart as dear and sweet as yours was given unselfishly.
Even though I may not say I appreciate all you did.
Richly blessed is how I feel having a grandfather as sweet as you.
Rest in Peace
My Heart, by Shanice

Grandfather

You was the only grandparent I had left.
Now I know nothing is promised to us.
So Grandfather, Grandfather this is for you.
Grandfather, Grandfather
No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say goodbye, you were gone before we knew it,
and only God know's why, Grandfather.
Love you,
Granddaughter, Shanice

In Memory Of My Father

God saw you were getting tired and a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to me".
With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

As the reality sets in that we will no longer see you in the flesh no more, Our hearts are at ease and your suffering is gone. Although we cry tears of sadness we shed tears of joy GOD has let an angel through His everlasting doors. Your legacy lives on unseen unheard but always near the impact you left with your children, grandchildren, family and friends allows us to know this isn't the end. So we will not say goodbye but in fact we will celebrate your life with so many memories as we carry you in our hearts and prayers, for you have not left us in spirit we will see you again when we make it up those stairs.

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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