



Celebration of Life for

Mrs. Beverly J. De Brill



Sunrise: December 1, 1933

Sunset: January 28, 2016

Obituary

Beverly Jean DeBrill affectionately known as “**Sweet Pea**” by her eldest cousin, Mercedes, “Aunt Bev” to her nieces and nephews, “Sis” to her siblings and “BeBo” to others. She was the first of ten children born to Pearlise Mae and Moses Louder in Jacksonville, Florida on December 1, 1933. Beverly’s early education began in Jacksonville. Later on her parents relocated to NYC where Beverly graduated from the High School of Fashion Design (formerly the High School Of Needle Trades) where she perfected her ability to sew what some would say “Anything but a Pair of Shoes”.

Beverly met and shortly thereafter married Raymond DeBrill on April 14, 1951 and to this union three daughters were born, Donna, Kim and Paula. Raymond and Beverly moved to the Saint Nicholas Houses in 1955, where she often spoke about the grounds not even being completed when they moved in.

Beverly was employed as a paraprofessional through the New York City Board of Education from 1970-2009 of which she enjoyed immensely. Beverly was a master seamstress as well as gardener. She created a host of outfits for multiple generations for both children and adults from costumes to wedding gowns and handmade scarves that were coveted by many. She also created and competed in the Saint Nicholas Houses 2410 Flower Garden. People would stop to ask gardening questions and get advice on how to help their plants grow. Beverly loved gardening and was faithful up until the Summer of 2015. Beverly always enjoyed attending family functions and her specialty was the annual New Years Day gathering where family and friends came to celebrate and have fellowship from far and wide. They especially enjoyed her “Sweet Potato” Pie and would often ask for the recipe.

After a short illness, God knew His child was getting tired, so He saw fit on Thursday morning, January 28, 2016 to remove the pain. It was then that Beverly shook off the restraints of suffering, and like a leaf off of the healing tree she floated in a breeze to be with the Lord.

Beverly is preceded in death by her husband, Raymond, her daughter, Kim, parents, Moses and Pearlise Mae Louder, two brothers, Morris and Walter Louder and two sisters, Gayle and Faye Louder. She leaves behind to celebrate her life: two daughters, Donna and Paula; four grandchildren, Terrell, Joshua, Ramona and Madison; two great-grandchildren, Annaiya and Angelina; three brothers, Moses, Ronald and Michael; two sisters, Shirley and Jeanette; two sons-in-law, Gerald and Charles; five sisters-in-law, Gloria, Ruth, Frances, Debra and Terry; longtime friend and companion, Lawrence Young; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Service

Thursday, February 4, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Song

Prayer of Comfort

Scriptures

Old Testament - Psalm 121

New Testament - Matthew 6:25-27

Darryl Louder

Song

Nelson Jones

Remarks

(2 Minutes Please)

Acknowledgements of Cards

Obituary

Steven Louder

Song

Robert Stevenson

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Committal

Recessional

Interment

Long Island National Cemetery • Farmingdale, New York

No Need To Worry, No Need To Cry

No need to worry, no need to cry nor question God and wonder why. My heart's at peace you're wondering how because my soul is with Jesus and I'm resting now. The services I gave for my family and friends were services of love, even to the end. Loved one's now look to Jesus for He knows best. He carried me home for I needed the rest. Family don't you cry and don't be afraid for me, already a way has been made. Keep trusting in Jesus and doing His will, through Jesus my presence you will always feel. Yes, my heart's at peace and my soul's at rest and you wonder how; it's because I'm with Jesus and I'm resting now. I'm in a better place as long as I'm with Jesus. I'm resting, just like a white dove I've flown away yet. I'm resting now.

*I'll never forget how you
Once made me feel,
Whatever life brings now
My memories are real.
I may not remember just how you
Would sound, but I'll always
Remember you being around.
I know now if I'm Struggling
You'll guide me with care, as
I know if I call you,
you'll always be there.*

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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