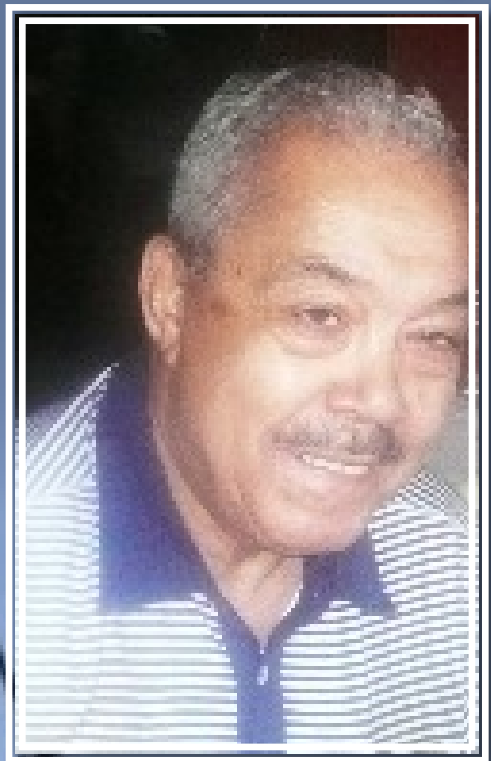


A Celebration of Life

Alfred DeSoto Troy

Sunrise
November 10, 1929

Sunset
March 17, 2016



Tuesday, March 22, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

113 Engle Street • Englewood, New Jersey 07631

Rev. Dana P. Owens, Officiating

Obituary

Mr. Alfred DeSoto Troy of Englewood, NJ was born on November 10, 1929 in Harlem, New York. He was the Son of the late Great Henry Troy, composer, actor and the very beautiful, Lillian Greene Troy.

In 1951, Alfred was drafted into the Korean War, where he traveled extensively while defending The United States of America and was honorably discharged with a Bronze Service Star.

In 1957, Alfred became the first African American sales person to work for Brooks Brothers, where he worked in their flagship Madison Avenue store until he retired in 1991.

When Alfred wasn't working, his favorite past time was walking; which he did a lot of. Everyone who knew him could surely count on seeing him walking through town regularly with his head held high and looking perfectly attired and quite dapper each and every day. He was well known for his style and class. He was admired and loved by many.

In 1956, he married Jacqueline Edith Lockhart at St. Phillips Church in Harlem, New York. Of that union one child was born; Juanita Olivia (nee Troy) Harris. They resided in Teaneck, NJ for many years. After divorcing, he moved to Englewood where Alfred eventually spent decades with is lifelong companion, Daisy Batson and her son, Bill Batson.

Alfred leaves behind: his only child, Juanita Harris; son-in-law, Lorenzo Harris, Jr.; grandchildren, KeiJuan Keitt and Nikkia Keitt; great-grandchildren, Sharif Boone - 10 years old, Cameron Keitt - 2 years old; one sister, Julie Troy Thornhill; nieces, Deidre Troy, Jeanette, Joan, Judy and Jackie Rolle; nephews, Leslie Rolle, Stephen Rolle, Dwight Troy; and many, many beloved friends. He was preceded in death by his brothers, Henry Troy, Jr. and Sullivan Troy.

Alfred loved the Lord and had a strong will to survive until he was called upon to fulfill a greater purpose. He took his last breath in the presence of God, his daughter and son-in-law in the early morning hours of March 17th, 2016.

Order of Service

Prelude

The Opening Anthems

The Collects

The First Lesson

A Psalm

The Second Lesson

A Psalm

The Gospel

A Poem, *The Dash*, by Linda Ellis

The Reading of the Obituary

Remembrances

Homily

The Apostles' Creed

The Prayers

Hymn

The Commendation

The Peace

Hymn

The Blessing and Dismissal

Postlude

Interment

Brigadier General William C. Doyle Veterans Cemetery
Wrightstown, New Jersey

A Letter to My Dad

Dad, My first recollection of you was a strong hand holding mine as I learned to walk. The warm hugs and feeling of support is what I remember. In retrospect, it's that feeling of deep love and support that you provided to me every day, I mean every day, through our daily calls Every day of my life and our very frequent visits.

When I was three, there you were holding my hand with my little ice skates on guiding me around the ice skating rink never allowing me to hit the ice, providing unwavering support and guidance. Then Dad at 5 when you rushed home from work daily to take me roller skating to make sure I could do it, holding my hand guiding me through the streets, sure to miss all the bumps in the road so that I would never fall. Every Thursday; your day off, I can still see you sitting at my bus stop waiting for me to get off the bus. The children on the bus, they were so cruel...teasing me that my dad was cockeyed (LOL) because of your blinded eye. But Dad, though they were trying to be mean, it was so clear to me that it may have been jealousy because no one was waiting at the bus stop for them. When you and Mom sadly divorced, that is when the daily calls began. Our trips to Atlantic City back when there was nothing but the beach and boardwalk; you ate fried frog legs and I ate hot dogs and Salt Water Taffy. I love Atlantic City so much to this day because of the memories that you and I created there. I'm not sure how you maintained such an even demeanor through my torrid teen years. When I went to Albuquerque the summer of 1975 and you took the train all the way there to bring me home and I obstinately resisted, did you cry like I did as you left without me? I still have the letter that you sent me in my birthday card with money to enjoy myself while I was there completing high school. You never abandoned me...

As I blossomed into adulthood you taught me life lessons that were so critical that I carry with me still. As the years turned you hair to grey (and mine too) the tables turned and you needed me for strength guidance and comfort. My task was to show you the same love and support that you always showed me. You never abandoned me, I never abandoned you. As you held my hand as a child, showing me deep love and never letting me fall, I did the same for you. As you ailed, I held your hand and let you know that I was there for you. And as you were there when I came into this world it was up to me to be there with you when God reached his hand out to you. He took your hand and I had to let go. I will always Love you Dad and you are forever in my heart.

Nita

Acknowledgement

The Family wishes to thank the many family members and friends for their love, support and prayers during our time of strife. May God Continue to Bless you.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Eternity Funeral Service, LLC

Area Booker, Executive Director

Licensed Funeral Director in New York & New Jersey

NY Lic. # 00367 NJ Lic. # 4346

129 Engle Street • Englewood, NJ 07631 • ph (201) 568-2671



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