

A Celebration of Life



Gregory Anthony Clark

Sunrise: April 24, 1957

Sunset: March 14, 2016

Service

Tuesday, March 22, 2016 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

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

Bobby Arrington, Organist



Obituary

Gregory Anthony Clark was the youngest son of three children of the late Georgette and Solomon Clark. Gregory's sunrise was on April 24, 1957 in New York City. He entered peacefully into eternal rest in glory with his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, on Monday, March 14, 2016.

Gregory was educated in the New York City Public School System. In school, he excelled at playing the clarinet. He also played the bass drum in a Steel Band which gave him the opportunity to perform in front of the Mayor of Montreal in Canada at a young age. He then attended Louis D. Brandeis High School where he entered into its Co-op business program.

After High School, he worked for Bob Levine Warehouse Shoe Store in Secaucus, New Jersey. At this job, when Gregory had shoes, that meant everybody had shoes!

Years later, he raised a family that included three children: Gregory Kareem, Shakeba (T.T), and Anthony Jason. They were his pride and joy.

He worked with his dear friend Allen's construction business for decades. Over the years they became best friends who were always there for each other. Gregory later moved into another role with New York City Parks and Recreation where he developed a passion for the outdoors. He loved his job, especially the people who worked with him.

Gregory was a sports enthusiast who enjoyed watching the New York Jets and Mets. He also loved watching General Hospital and Grey's Anatomy. Not known to many people, Gregory was an avid Stephanie Mills fan after his mother took him to see The Wiz on Broadway. We cannot forget that Gregory loved his vanilla ice cream!

More than anything, Gregory loved his family, especially his relationship with Brenda (his sister), Solomon (his brother), George (his cousin) and his aunt Gloria.

Gregory was a devoted son, father, brother, uncle, cousin and friend that we all will surely miss; but is now reunited with his longtime girlfriend, Fuzzy and loving parents in heaven.

Gregory is survived by: three children, (Gregory, Shakeba, and Jason); a sister, (Brenda); a brother, (Solomon); his cousin/best friend, (George); aunt, (Gloria); nieces (Keisha, Alicia, Samantha, Aisha and Sherrie); thirteen grandchildren; and a host of cousins, relatives and friends too numerous to name here.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings..... Darrell Latimer

Prayer

Selection....."Blessed Assurance"

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Reflections.....My Baby Brother: Apple of My Eye

Reading of ObituaryKeisha Orr

Selection....."His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing....."Soon and Very Soon"

Recessional

Interment

St. Raymond's Cemetery • Bronx, New York

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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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Clifford V. James, President & CEO

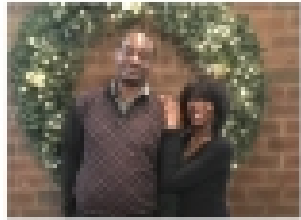
www.unityfuneralchapels.com

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"





Precious Memories



My Baby Brother: Apple of My Eye

Gregory was my baby brother. He was not perfect; he was human. His life had its ups and downs, but he never complained. We loved each other unconditionally. No matter what, we knew we would be there for each other.

I loved having healthy debates with Gregory, which he lost 99.99% of times. He would never admit he was wrong! When we were younger, life was simple. We laughed, played, ate and went to sleep. What a life! Saturdays were the best. I would eagerly await for him to get up. What could I do to annoy him, was my first thought. Should I dance in front of the TV while his cartoons were on?, or take his bowl of Rice Krispies so he could chase me? That was my idea of fun! Gregory didn't seem to mind. After all, I was his pretty, smart, sister and the oldest. "The apple of his eye". As we got older, I noticed he wasn't spending as much time with me. Why? My time was now being replaced...by girlfriends. I didn't like ANY of them! How dare they try to replace, "The apple of his eye". Eventually, I happily surrendered that title to his firstborn, Gregory Kareem.

Gregory loved holidays! Every Thanksgiving, we would watch our favorite movie together, "The March of the Wooden Soldiers". He was responsible for bringing the beverages, that consisted of: Eggnog, and ten, 2 liters of soda, all in the flavors *he* loved. At the end of the night he knew at least five would be going back home with him. Samantha and Sherrie loved their Uncle Gregory. He was also the best babysitter. He let them do whatever they wanted, whenever they wanted. They jumped on beds, ate snacks and ice cream (yup vanilla) for dinner. They showed him all of the latest dance moves, while he pretended to show interest. More importantly, Gregory was the stable father figure in their life. He came to all of their dances and ice-skating shows. He never missed any birthdays or graduations. They knew he would do anything he could for them and they loved him for that.

Gregory had a gentle, peaceful and loving soul. I was in awe of my brother as I watched him take care of his terminally ill girlfriend, Fuzzy. He fed, bathed, clothed and cared for her every day and night before and after work. He did everything he could with and for her, until her passing. Gregory's love was unconditional. I was full of admiration and respect for him. It was then, that I realized, he was no longer my baby brother. He was now a tall, smart, handsome Man, "The Apple of My Eye".

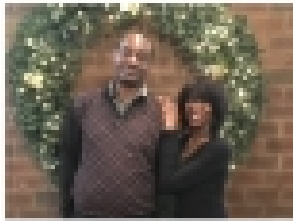
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