

Sunrise: July 25, 1944 Sunset: April 4, 2016

<u>Service</u> Friday, April 15, 2016 - 6:30 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Rev. Devon Daniels, Officiating Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist



Marshall Charles Mendinghall (but he preferred Charles) was born July 25, 1944 in Brooklyn, New York. He was the third of ten siblings to the late Bleaker Smith, whom he has now joined in heaven along with other friends and family. God called him home on April 4, 2016 at the Mount Sinai

Hospital.

Charles attended Job Corps School where he was inspired to be a chef and graduated in 1965. He spent many

devoted years dedicating his time as the head

chef at the Salvation Army, where he provided hot meals to the less fortunate. Charles enjoyed cooking and was a great teacher to anyone who was willing to learn. He sure knew that cooking was the key to the ladies' hearts, and my how he loved him some ladies. He was an excellent cook who knew how to make something out of nothing in the kitchen. He has even inspired some of his grandchildren to become the chefs that they are today, making some of his favorite dishes such as, his family famous shrimp, stuffing, pot roast, dirty rice and fried rice (taste better then the chinese restaurants) just to name a few things. Along with being a chef, Charles served as a security guard in the IBM building for twelve years in Brooklyn, New York on Gates Avenue.

Mr. Marshall accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior and continued to keep the word a priority. He attended many different fellowships throughout Brooklyn and Manhattan.

Mr. Marshall will be joining his wife, Hazel McClamb in heaven. He met her in his young days (1962) and courted her for many years before taking their vow before God in August of 1968.

Mr. Marshall leaves behind to cherish his memories: a host of loving family members, sisters, a brother, nieces, nephews, daughters, grandchildren, great grandchildren, and a host of loving friends.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Fohn 3:16

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

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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