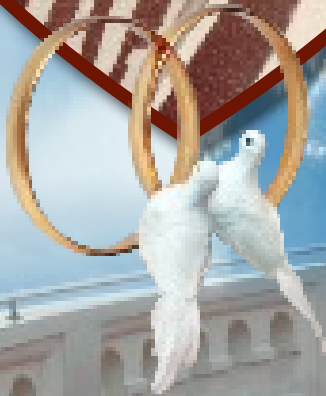


In Loving Memory of

Mr. Kenneth & Mrs. Jean Miller



Kenneth

Sunrise: April 16, 1931

Sunset: April 6, 2016

Jean

Sunrise: July 27, 1935

Sunset: April 27, 2016

"Together Again"

Obituaries

Mr. Kenneth Miller's Obituary

Kenneth Miller was born on April 16, 1931 in New York City, to his proud parents, Cleveland and Martha Miller. Kenneth had one brother who preceded him in death.

Kenneth received a formal education in New York City, and graduated from City College. He also joined the United States Air Force and served his country well. He was always known for being a hard worker. He worked for the Ford Motor Company and later for the New York City Transit Authority, as a motorman until he retired.

In the mid 1950's, Kenneth met and married the love of his life, Jean Massenburg and from that union two boys were born, Kenneth and Keith Miller. Kenneth was a loving husband and a great father. He took pride in teaching his boys how to become men. *"Dad taught us the value of a dollar and the importance of working hard. Although he was a reserved man, he taught us how to fight and to not be afraid to stand up for ourselves. He taught us to always think before we speak. And we will always respect the discipline he gave us."*

Kenneth enjoyed listening to jazz, and had a priceless jazz collection. He was an avid runner, and he loved playing stickball, football, basketball, and shooting pool. He had a mean pool game. He also loved to dress, he was an excellent dresser from head to toe. *"Dad dressed, spoke and carried himself in a way to represent the family's name well. We will always love and respect him."*

Mrs. Jean Miller's Obituary

Jean Miller was born on July 27, 1935 in Virginia, to her proud parents, George, Sr. and Elsther Massenburg. She had ten siblings. While Jean was very young, her family moved from Virginia to New York.

Jean received a formal education in both Virginia and New York City. She went to cosmetology school and became a licensed cosmetologist. She enjoyed cutting hair. She also worked as a unit clerk at Mount Sinai Hospital for nineteen years until she retired.

She was a very diligent worker, as we know a mother's job is never done. Jean was a mother of three beautiful children. *"Mom will always be remembered for being very loving, she took care of us, and protected us from bullies or anyone no matter who it was. She was very sweet, but strong willed. She was never afraid to speak her mind, and she didn't sugarcoat the truth. Many of our friends expressed how they wished she was their mom too."*

Jean enjoyed doing crossword puzzles and was an avid reader, she had an extensive vocabulary. She also enjoyed taking care of herself, she went to the gym regularly. *"Mom enjoyed educating us about life and encouraged us to take care of ourselves as well. We will always love her."*

Kenneth and Jean is survived by: their children, Cynthia Branch, Kenneth and Keith Miller; grandchildren, Timothy, Sr. (Olivia), Jevelle and Sandra; great grandchildren, Timothy, Jr., Olivia Grace, Ashanti, Jade, Alijah and Maxwell; Jean's siblings, Sandra Chandler (Massenburg) and George L. Massenburg, Jr.; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

"Mom and Dad was meant to be together forever."

Service

Sunday, May 8, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Sidney Hargrave, Officiating

Aaron Armstrong, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Rest Cemetery

Butler, New Jersey

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

When I Must Leave You

*When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years
But start out bravely with a gallant smile
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same
Feed not your loneliness on empty days
But fill each waking hour in useful ways
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you
And hold you near
And never, never be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you in the sky!*

-Helen Steiner Rice



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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