In Loving Memory of



<u>Service</u> Sunday, May 22, 2016 - 5:00 p.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Latasha Jordan, Soloist



Fern Lewis' birth was similar to a whirlwind and that was how she lived. Constantly moving, shaking up the atmosphere in a crazy happy way. With the addition of Fern, Richard and Constance Lewis would begin their foray into innovative parenthood. She epitomized the term "daddy's girl" much to the annoyance of her mother.

She began her education within the New York City School System, which included a stop at her beloved Cooper Junior School, a dance through Washington Irving High School and slid into her Associate of Business Administration Degree. Upon completing her education, Fern ventured into the work force and her career spanned over twenty-five years with the City of New York. Fern's final position was with the NYPD Civil Complaint Bureau.

Among her accomplishments, Fern considered the birth of her son, Royce with Brian Kimber most significant. She personified the word mother. Roycee as we called him was the lyric to his mother's song. He was an unexpected gift from God and her actions exemplified her heartfelt gratitude. Over the years, they would share many experiences. Fern took great pride in making Royce her sous-chef and teaching him all her culinary creativity. She impassioned him with a great love for the arts. Fern was quite braggadocios of and found much humor in Royce's character impersonation.

Fern loved the quality time she spent with her siblings, consisting of laughter, trading insults, criticizing and competition. She grew up in a house where laughter was the antidote to all crises. The Lewis' house of laughter and love were the refuge for many.

Fern had a fondness for people, particularly embracing children. Her nieces and nephews organic and acquired can never forget her smile, teasing, and love for socializing with them. Her compassionate heart and penchant for care giving enabled many to receive the support, love and attention needed while ill or incapacitated. Our Florence Nightingale touched many people seated here today.

Fern was not a fire and brimstone girl. However, she grew up embracing, Fruits of the Spirit and traditional faith practices her mother instilled in her as a child. Fern certainly expounded upon joy, love, and kindness.

Alas, our Diva has exited her platform, leaving us the comfort of her free spirit. She bequeaths an abundance of love and continued achievement to her son, the very essence of her heart. Gratitude and appreciation to her siblings for never ever letting go of her hand. She leaves to her extended family appreciation of their lifelong support and cherished special moments.

"To Edward Brown continue to love and support our son. Heartfelt love to Kathleen Kimber-Montalto, a woman who became like a second mother and Raschelle Parker. To her dear and many friends, we had such fun and created wonderful memories, please treasure them. A special thanks to Friends for Life (FFL) for always giving me your hearts and displaying true sisterhood." "Family, continue to walk as one!"

Preceding her in death are parents, Richard and Constance Lewis, siblings, Hyland Hickson, Sharon Jackson and Claude Lewis.

Continuing her legacy is: her son, Royce Devante Kimber; siblings, Richard Lewis (Doris), Stephanie Lewis-Clarke (Yul), Cecil Lewis, Constance Lewis, Nedra Lewis-Talbert (William), Glenda Hickson, sister-in-law; nieces and nephews, Crystal Jackson, Kimani Richardson, Richard Lewis, Bruce Jackson, Nedra Shakima Lewis, Ashante Lewis, Nile Lewis, Naja Lewis and Chemi Lewis of New York, Chiquita, Eric, Calandra and Charles of Ft. Lauderdale, FL; grandnephew, Devonte Lewis; uncles, George Lewis and Marshall Hill. Fern also leaves her nieces and nephews from her cousin/siblings; and a host of relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Soloist/Organist Presiding Minister Apostle Wanda Lang

Processional Hymn...."Blessed Assurance" The Scriptures Old Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:14-17......Gail Morris Selection....."Yes Jesus Loves Me" Prayer of Comfort Selection......"Bridge Over Troubled Water" Remembering Fern As An Aunt As A Sister Selection......"Take Me To The King" Apostle Wanda Lang Eulogy Benediction

<u>Interment</u>

Recessional

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey In all this complete shock. Words can't explain tow't toding those and if there alone knows that the learned in me the this that things, happen for a master. I can say that I've had the best mother in the whole world for 19 years and 11 months. I complet I the the greatest manifold can possibly be and it will be all for you. Tow you, I miss you will Monthly Success, Your Son, Moty, The Entertainer?





If Roses Grow in Heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for me. Place them in my mother's arms and tell her they are from me. Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek, and hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy.

I do it everyday,

But there is an ache within my heart that will never go away.

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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