In Loving Memory of



Sunrise: August 5, 1940 Sunset: Tune 12, 2016

Service

Wednesday, June 22, 2016 - 6:30 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Alfreda Allen Brown, the first grandchild of Beatrice Allen, was born on August 5, 1940. Beatrice Allen was the second child of seven children born to Tommy and Addie Allen. Alfreda was raised by her grandparents until Addie Allen passed away in 1949. Grandma Addie taught Alfreda how to cook and sew but Grandpa Tommy taught her to use choice words (curse) which Alfreda did until the day she passed.

The family migrated to New York, where Alfreda received public school education. After working several jobs she became the head seamstress for Lisa Bloomer Textiles, working over thirty years before retiring.

Children, Kelvin Allen and Ethel Lavern Allen Parker the love of her life preceded her in death. Kelvin passed on February 12, 1998 and Ethel Lavern passed February 12, 2016. After fifteen years of marriage to James Bill Brown the union ended. Shortly thereafter she met her soulmate, James McCollum on the dance floor. The two enjoyed dancing, sports, and playing the daily numbers. They cherished each other until the day he passed on September 20, 2015.

Alfreda will be remembered for her bubbly personality, her smile, her friendship and most of all her sayings: "Baby, Baby", "Whattt", "That's the truth", "You're a pickle and a sour one at that", and "**Murder**".

Strong in faith she loved to watch Christian TV, listening to spirituals, praying and having a good time in the Lord. Due to illness and complications, God called her home. She will be truly missed and her memories cherished by devoted family members and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay. You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me.

-Author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

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