In Loving Memory of



Hazel Harrison

Sunrise: March 29, 1931 - Sunset: July 8, 2016

<u>Service</u> Sunday, July 17, 2016 - 5:00 p.m. MARINER'S TEMPLE BAPTIST CHURCH

3 Henry Street • New York, New York

<u>Obituary</u>

Hazel P. Harrison was born in New York City on March 29, 1931, to the late Diana and David Ethridge. She was the twelfth of fifteen children. She grew up in East Harlem, New York and was educated in the public school system.

As a youngster, Hazel confessed a firm belief in Jesus Christ and joined People's Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Jacob A. Stark, where she sang with the children's choir and served on the usher board.

On June 14, 1953, she united in holy matrimony with Robert W. Harrison and from this union eight children were born. Cherishing her memory are: two sons, Robert and Michael; five daughters, Sheila, Denise Alston, Deborah, Rochelle and Patricia. Her husband, Robert and son, Leonard preceded her in death.

After moving to the Lower Eastside, Hazel became a valuable member at Mariner's Temple Baptist Church, where her distinct style of praise and worship was experience by all who attended. You could tell that she was exhibiting a "seen sermon" and not just a heard one.

The most important thing was her unwavering faith which God honored by raising her up from the sickbed to stand up and say, "Hallelujah, thank you Jesus!"

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>

Mt. Rest Cemetery Butler, New Jersey

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free! -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

