

Reflections of Life



Dock Downey, Jr. was born in Paterson, NJ on January 29, 1947 to Mary Elizabeth Downey and Dock Downey, Sr., and resided in Flushing, NY.

As a child, he was very inquisitive, and a deep thinker. As he grew older, he loved to read, and loved long intellectual conversations with family and friends about the meaning of life. Dock knew education was pivotal

in helping him to fully realize his capabilities. He attended and performed well at Public School #6 and Eastside High School. In 1964 he enlisted in the United States Air Force, where he quickly rose to the rank of Sergeant. He earned an Associate's Degree from Manhattan Community College, and a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Sociology from the City University of New York

Upon graduation Dock answered the country's call again, and devoted more than 30 years to counseling veterans with the New York Veterans Association Outreach Center. He was an advocate and activist who knew first hand that our veterans return from service with wounds we cannot see. Dock was committed to providing veterans with the mental health services they deserve. Dock helped veterans and their families struggling with mental health issues as a result of combat stress to transition back into everyday life.

Later in life Dock loved New York, especially his family and friends at Flushing House. There he lived a full life playing poker, and having spirited discussions with his friends. He also enjoyed his poker adventures at various casinos, especially Foxwoods.

Dock also known as "Uncle Junie" was a family man. He enlivened every holiday with spirited debates about life, religion, history and politics. He taught us how to play poker, and made poker a family tradition. Junie, an avid reader, taught all of us to view beyond what our eyes allowed us to see. He departed this life on Thursday, July 21, 2016 at Columbus Presbyterian Hospital in Flushing New York.

"When the heart weeps for what it has lost, the soul laughs for what is found"- Sufi Aphorism. We are all left to cherish the memory of Dock Downey, Jr, son, brother, soldier, uncle, and friend.

He leaves to cherish precious memories his sisters, Dorothy Gill (Ronald Gill) and Martina Downey (Tawanna Sullivan); aunts; Iola Winstead and Dorothy Greene; uncle, Henry Greene; nieces, Julie Joseph (Ricky Joseph), Jennifer Woods (Ulyssee Woods), nephew, Ronald M. Gill (Jasmine Singh) grandnieces and nephews, Melissa Woods, Jada Joseph, Justin Joseph, and Khonsu Allen; and a host of cousins, extended family from Paterson, North Carolina, and Virginia.



Sunday, July 31, 2016 - 9:00 a.m.

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME

256 Rosa Parks Blvd. Paterson, New Jersey

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgements & Remarks

Reflections of Life

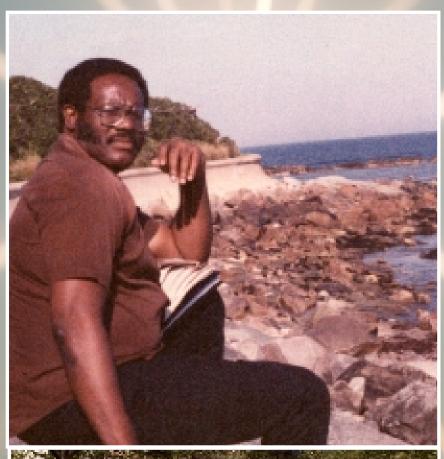
Selection

Words of Comfort Rev. Pamela Samuels

Recessional

Final Disposition

Cedar Lawn Crematory Paterson, New Jersey







His Downey's' Tust Begun

on't think of him as gone awayhis journey's just begun,
life holds so many facetsthis earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears

from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing that we could know today how nothing but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched... for nothing loved is ever lost-and he was loved so much.

E. BRENNEMAN

A quote from one of his books,

We Live Forever,
by P.M.H. Atwater reads:

"Death is nothing at all... I have only stepped into the next room. I am I and you are you... Whatever we were to each other that we still are. Call me by my old

familiar name; speak to me in the easy way which you always used to. Put no difference into your tone; wear no false

air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always

laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, and pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, without the ghost of a shadow on it. Life means what it ever meant;

it is the same as it ever was, there is absolute unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you for an interval somewhere very near... just around the corner. All is well."

Henry Scott Holland Cannon of Saint Paul's Cathedral, 1847 - 1918

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **Dock Downey**, **Jr.** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this time of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

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