

A portrait of a young Black woman with dark, curly hair, smiling and looking slightly to the right. She is wearing a floral patterned top with pink, blue, and yellow flowers. The background is a soft, blue sky with white clouds. A large, stylized white daisy flower with a black center is positioned on the right side of the image, partially overlapping the text.

*In Loving
Memory
of*

Melody Brown

Sunrise: May 21, 1955

Sunset: July 24, 2016

Service

Tuesday, August 2, 2016 - 9:00 a.m.

ABYSSINIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

132 W. 138th Street • New York, NY 10030

Reverend Reginald L. Bachus Officiating

Obituary

Melody Brown was born May 21, 1955 (yes she was 61 years young and looked amazing) to the late Hallie Mae George and Clemon Brown at the Harlem Hospital Center. She was the sixth of eight children born. On July 24, 2016, Melody departed this life for eternal rest. Her sister Patty was right by her side when she took her last breath.

Melody was educated in the New York City Public School system and later attended Malcolm King College, where she earned an Associate of Arts degree in Early Childhood Education. Melody loved actively participating in the lives of her family, especially her niece and nephews. She took great joy in being a maternal figure to them all.

If you knew Melody you know that she was very fashionable, faithful, and private. She always put the wants and needs of others before herself; she was often referred to as Florence Nightingale because she was ALWAYS taking care of others. Melody was the go-to person in the family for support services. This trait was in Melody at a very early age; she went to Abyssinian Baptist Church every Sunday that she was able to from childhood until her last worship service on March 6, 2016. She dragged all of her nieces and nephews to Abyssinian every chance she got. She made sure that we all had a relationship with the Lord.

Melody loved life and loved to live it dressed fly. She was fashion-forward and instilled her great sense of style on every one she encountered. She made sure that Wesley, Sekou, Jonathan, and especially Blake were all dressed in our Sunday's best when we were growing up. Melody enjoyed being around her family. She made each and everyone of us feel special.

Melody recently became ill, but her faith never withered. In her darkest moments health wise, Melody always knew that she was with her FATHER and savior Jesus Christ. She never let her illness deter her faith or belief. She was an amazing daughter, sister, aunt, and friend. Melody was so selfless that she did not want to bother anyone with her health issues; she always told me to be strong because God was not going to give any more than she could handle.

Melody is survived by: two sisters, Patricia Brown and Valerie Brown; one brother, Wendell Brown; one sister-in law, Linda; her niece, Sekou; nephews, Jonathan and Wesley; great niece, Tasiya; great nephews, Jelani and Blake; and a host of family and friends. Melody has a special place in our hearts and she will be missed dearly. She will be remembered and appreciated for raising me and then helping me raise Blake. She loved Blake with all her heart and soul, and enjoyed having adventures with him. She will also leave special friends, Elizabeth Jenkins, Boo Boo, Bubby, Curtis, Sheila Bush and many many more.

Order of Service

PRELUDERoy Jennings

PROCESSIONALMinister-Officers-Family

INVOCATION

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN “*Blessed Assurance*”

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - II Corinthians 4:16-18

PRAYER OF COMFORT

TRIBUTESElizabeth Jenkins
Martin Leysath
Calvin Smith
Valerie Brown

THE OBITUARY READING.....Sekou Brown

SOLO “*His Eye is on the Sparrow*”Eunice Newkirk

EULOGYReverend Reginald L. Bachus

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL*I'll Fly Away*”

Interment

*Fairlawn Memorial Cemetery
Fair Lawn, New Jersey*

“Don't Cry For Me”

*Do not cry for me, for I have lived my life to the extent of time which
God has granted me.*

*Do not cry for me, for I have walked a long way in my lifetime,
I have moved on to fulfill my destiny.*

*Do not cry for me, for I am not lost,
I am home where I am free.*

*When you think of my passing,
picture my face in your mind
and reminisce of the times
that have passed be it good or bad;
Do not cry for me for I am with God,
and my life has just begun.*



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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