

*In Loving Memory of*



*Glenell L. Sullivan*

*Sunrise: July 30, 1974*  
*Sunset: August 3, 2016*

Service

*Saturday, August 13, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating*

*Rev. David Jenkins, Organist*

## Obituary

**Glenell Sullivan**, affectionately known to most as “**Stink**”, was born on July 30, 1974 to Glenell “Buttons” Sullivan and Alphonso Armstrong. She was the first born girl with three older brothers making their mark before her. Though Stink was the epitome of a lady, her older brothers gave her the rough and tough edge she would need growing up in the world of Harlem and for life beyond.

“Stink” was outgoing with a magnetic personality. She attended Julia Richman High School, where she enjoyed her teenage years while earning her diploma. We know that she can be found with a dope hairstyle, a fly outfit on, and a fresh pair of 54/11’s (her favorite sneakers). Stink had swag, style and brains to match. Her educational pursuits did not stop with her high school diploma. As an adult, she enrolled in The College of New Rochelle where she earned her Bachelor of Arts Degree in the spring of 2013. And though her finishing college was a great feat, her biggest and most precious accomplishment was her beautiful God-given daughter, Jazhane “Peaches” Bryant.

As a professional, Stink was the Supervisor Case Examiner for New York City’s Taxi and Limousine Commission (TLC). She was assigned to the prosecution unit, being promoted to supervisor within just two years of service. Needless to say, she was a major asset to her company and was admired and respected by her fellow colleagues.

As a daughter, granddaughter, mother, sister, niece, cousin, aunt, and friend she touched us all and filled our hearts with love, compassion and generosity. She was an ear when you needed to talk. She was a voice of reason when you needed counsel or advice. And she was tough as nails if you got out of line or needed some tough love. Being the 4th of Buttons’ seven children, she was built that way, and we expected nothing less of her.

“Stink” leaves behind to finish their earthly journey: her precious daughter, Jazhane ‘Peaches’ Bryant; a loving mother, Glenell ‘Buttons’ Sullivan; her devoted sister, Lynetta Sullivan; her five brothers, Alphonso, Glenn, Garland, Ayrton, and Marlon Sullivan; her grandmother, Marie Sullivan; two aunts, Lynette and Venettia; two uncles, Cornelius and Alondo; her friend, Roosevelt (Junebug) McClain; god-daughter, Sumaya Easton; a host of family and close friends; and finally her best friend and father of her daughter, Jarius Bryant.

# Order of Service

Processional.....“I Won’t Complain”  
Greeting and Opening Prayer..... Minister Darryl Scott  
Selection.....“Eye Is On The Sparrow”.....Sabrina Bethea  
Poem.....My Sistah..... read by Arnetia Maddux  
Scripture Readings.....Asia Hill-Lee  
    Old Testament - Psalms 23  
    New Testament - John 14:1-6  
Praise Dance.....Astarr Praise Dancer  
Remarks  
Obituary and Family Acknowledgements.....Aisha Bonet  
Selection.....“For Your Glory”..... Sabrina Bethea  
Eulogy and Closing Prayer.....Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr.

## Interment

*Rosehill Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey*

**Repast**  
*at 3p.m.*

*E. M. Moore Houses  
160 W. 116th Street • New York, NY*

# My Sistah

You are 54/11 bamboo earrings, Nine5 air max wearing,  
attitude was daring, never showed any fearing  
When the sun was out, and the air blowed; your doobie flowed, your jewelry glowed  
You conquered every goal Quick to put me in a choke hold

Your confidence and strength was a heavy load  
When you came through, "Stink aWink" was the code  
Cutie with a smile Hair always styled

Peaches is a beautiful child  
Your love for her, goes beyond 100 miles  
Tough discipline brought out her frowns  
You taught her to stay away from clowns  
Gave out orders like Grand daddy "ACE" from uptown

Corporately admired from Harlem to downtown  
If you knew "my sister Stink" you in the right town

So, let's not drown in tears  
'Stink' you gave us some great years  
Look at how many people came out Mad people cared

Where you are my sister; it's nothing to fear It's Nothing But Action  
God Created this life fraction Your great spirit was God's attraction

As for, Peachy and Mommy I'll do my best to catch their tears.  
But... It's enough of us, we ALL care

So, here we go; 7 kisses to you I have to fill some big shoes  
I'll leave you with this; thank you for your strength  
Just want you to know, you will forever be missed!

*I love you, Your baby sister, Lynetta*

## Acknowledgement

Our hearts are heavy but we will not mourn. We will celebrate Stink's life, rejoice, and be glad that we were blessed to have her for the years that we did. Her body may have departed from us but her spirit lives on forever, and she will only be a thought away. So to all of us gathered here today in honor of our dear Glenell 'Stink' Sullivan we say see you later, but not goodbye.

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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