In Loving Memory







Sunrise: February 10, 1955 Sunset: August 9, 2016



Service Monday, August 15, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.** 

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Rev. Dr. Sidney Hargrave, Officiating Latasha Jordan, Soloist

<u>Obituary</u>

**George Joseph Phillips, Jr.** was born February 10, 1955 to Peggy Ann Davis and George Joseph Phillips, Sr. in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He attended St. Joseph High School in Hammonton, New Jersey and the University of Maryland Eastern Shore.

In 1975, while in college, George was introduced to Vanessa by his roommate her cousin, Anthony Walker. George moved to New York City in September 1990. On October 6, 1990, George and Vanessa joined in marriage.

George was a hard-working, easy-going, gentle person. He was truly a great man, one of the last of his kind. He was always very supportive, always a positive influence, he always spoke his mind, and he was always such a strong pillar in his family. George was a levelheaded person and he was always so good at reeling people in, saying "hey, take it easy." He never liked negativity. He always had a positive attitude and outlook on life. When everyone else saw the glass half empty, he only saw it half-full. He loved life and he loved everyone in his life—his family, his friends and his co-workers.

He was a loving son, brother, nephew, uncle, husband, son-in-law, brother-in-law, grand uncle, and yes father. Even though George was not blessed with a child of his own, he very well proved to be a father figure to all his nieces and nephews. He treated each of them as if they were his own children. He was the willing legal guardian of his oldest niece, Angela, not because the circumstances forced him to be, but because he wanted to be. He raised her with the love a father would have for his own daughter. At another difficult time when his sister-in-law, Lakisha and her son, Jonathan and daughter, Kiara were undergoing hard times and needed a place to stay, he didn't hesitate to invite them into his home for as long as they needed. George did not have to do this. He was already raising his niece with his wife, Vanessa. Yet, he worked even harder to make sure he could provide for all of them, never once did he complain.

Most recently, in August 2015 almost exactly a year ago, his mother-in-law, who he affectionately called Mom, had to give up her home because of financial difficulties after losing her husband, ironically, also on a fateful Tuesday morning, February 11, 2013. He invited her without hesitation into his home, the same home he so often shared. Again he did not do this because he had to. He never had to do any of these things. Yet, he always wanted to, that was the kind of man George was. He loved his family so much and did everything he could with them. That was the code George lived by until his last breath was taken on Tuesday morning, August 9, 2016.

George is preceded in death by his sister-in-law, Joann Jackson. He leaves to mourn and cherish his memories: his wife, Vanessa; mother-in-law, "Mom", Shirley Jackson; aunt, Edith McCloud; brother, Jerome Phillips; three sisters, LaViece Phillips, Denise Phillips and Lauresia Phillips; two sisters-in-law, Evelyn Jackson and Lakisha Duncan; brother-in-law, Troy Duncan; nieces, Angela Johnson, Gina Perez and Kiara Duncan; nephews, Antonio Graves, Jonathan Jackson, Jerome Najee Phillips; grandnieces, Sharaya Walton and Salina Gibson; grandnephew, Joshua Allen Lugo; and a host of relatives and friends.

George has taken wings as an eagle and is now flying high with a host of angels.

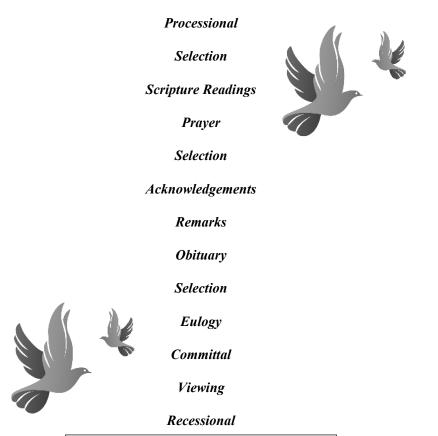
"Keep us out of wars and ease any strife that might be occurring in places at this very moment. Help people all over the land to get rid of bitterness, anger and discontent. Let us be more loving toward one another."

Humbly Submitted The Family



"Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."

John 14:1-6



Interment

Forest Green Memorial Park Morganville, New Jersey



## The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, *His voice was very clear!* I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one. And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stav. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, vou see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday. -Author unknown

## The Chain Will Link Again

Little did we know that morning. God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose vou. you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories, vour love is still our guide. And although we cannot see you, you are always by our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one. the chain will link again. -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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