

In Loving Memory of

A portrait of Henrietta Strickland, a woman with dark hair wearing a black hijab and glasses, smiling slightly. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, top. The background is a soft-focus image of large, light pink roses.

Henrietta Strickland

Sunrise
February 10, 1962

Sunset
September 15, 2016

Service
Wednesday, September 21, 2016 - 2:00 p.m.

Ortiz Funeral Home

524 Southern Blvd
Bronx, New York 10455

Life Reflections

“Though your smile is gone forever and your hand we cannot touch still we have so many memories of the one we loved so much. Your memory is our keep sake with which we will never part. God has you in his keeping we have you in our hearts. It is sad to walk the road alone, Instead of side by side, but to all there comes a moment when the ways of life divide. You gave us years of happiness then came sorrow and tears, but you left us beautiful memories we will treasure through the years.”

Henrietta Strickland was born in New York, New York (Harlem) on February 10, 1962 to Barbara Jean Strickland and Henry Lee Gore. She was the third of four children but their first daughter.

Henrietta attended Job Corp in Texas in 1978 before coming back to New York City where she would find her next career of choice music. Henrietta loved to sing, go to family gatherings and socialize. She was known for her very soulful voice. Moving back to Harlem she and her sister joined MT Calvary Baptist Church, and they sang on the church choir.

Henrietta moved to the Bronx in the early 90’s where she would adopt her nick name “Etta” she was well known in her neighborhood for singing, babysitting, doing hair and just helping out her community. She was quite the fun adventurous type of person. Always singing dancing, and had a funny laugh, but at the same time would put you in your place if she had to. In the early 2000’s she began working for the NYC school bus companies and that would be her final work place. While she didn’t have children of her own she raised many. Etta loved children so she worked as a bus matron until she became ill.

She leaves to mourn her loving parents, Henry L. Gore, Barbara J. Strickland; her siblings, Keith and Tarsha Strickland, Adolph and Andrea Strickland, Gazelle Strickland; six nieces and nephews, her aunts, Catherine Strickland, Ada Strickland, Ennette Leach and Annette Leach; uncles, Randolph Strickland, Ronnie Strickland, Anthony Strickland, Curtis Strickland, Willard Leach and a host of cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgments

Remarks

Life Reflections

Selection

Eulogy
Rev. Loren Russell

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Rosemount Memorial Park Crematory
Elizabeth, New Jersey

I'm Free

*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!*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

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