



A Celebration of the Life of
Joan Rose Campbell
September 11, 1951 – October 27, 2016

Service

Monday, November 7, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

To find the right words to begin to explain the memory of **Joan Rose Campbell** is a tough task. Immediately, words like caregiver, nurturer, provider and unifier begin to paint the picture, but there is so much more to describe the wonderful soul that we have all come to know affectionately as Joan.

The definition of the name Joan bears a simple yet powerful meaning: God is Gracious. Joan was indeed a very gracious and generous soul. She was born on September 11, 1951 in Kingston, Jamaica to Joyce Fisher and Clovis Young Shue. Today, September 11th is known as a day of tragedy, but sixty-five years ago this beautiful woman entered our world and eventually our hearts. She grew up in Jamaica with her mother Joyce and grandmother Irene. Clearly her nurturing instincts started at a young age as she was often the one keeping the neighborhood kids in order.

Anyone who entered her presence was instantly caught in Joan's warm smile and joyous laugh. That familiar smile was especially on display each year during the Black and White Affair as well as at events for her seven grandchildren. Her big laugh would also fill kitchens on Sundays where she was usually cooking up something delicious for the family. Her meals filled stomachs and her laughter filled souls.

Joan loved the simple things and lived for the moments, which is why she enjoyed life so much. She was often the one giving encouragement when others were down and would be that nurturing ear to listen and help cope with any problems life would throw your way. She was a sympathetic ear and delivered unfiltered advice with a touch of sweetness.

Joan loved spending time with her kids and grandkids the most. She also loved being surrounded by her loved ones to trade stories, watch old movies and share laughs. But the time was never fully complete unless some classic reggae tunes played in the background.

It is fitting that for the past thirty-five years she has worked in the healthcare industry. Although Joan was not a nurse many patients would still come to her for her sarcastic humor to get away from their daily routine of rehabilitation and medication. Even in this capacity her nurturing spirit and caregiver mentality was ever present.

Joan's legacy lives on through her three children - David, Kari and Anthony and her seven grandchildren - Tyler, Vinny, Kevon, Leila, Mya, Aaliyah and Ashley. She also shared a unique bond with our grandmother 'moms', whom she cared for as if she were her own mother. She cared for us, she nurtured us, she cooked for us and she did so much more that we cannot find the right way to deliver in this passage. Joanie, Joan, G-Ma, Grandma, Mom, Mommy, My Smurf, Shubbie...and all other names we used to signify our special bond all represent the individual connections that you had with us. We love you, we miss you and we honor you knowing that when we need a smile we can always count on you.

Order of Service

"A Celebration of Life & Love"

Jean Rose Campbell

Sunrise: September 11, 1951 - Sunset: October 27, 2016

Postlude

Invocation

Old Testament Scripture Reading
New Testament Scripture Reading
by Vincent Edmondson and Tyler Dawes

Prayer of Comfort

Spoken Word Tribute

Passages read by Grandchildren
- "A Flower" read by Leila Campbell
Psalm reading by Kevon Edmonson

Musical Tribute: Northern Manhattan Group
"It Is Well with My Soul"

Reflections from Mr. Ebrov Hanson

Children Tribute
A Message from David, Kari and Anthony

"Connections of Life"
Pastoral Eulogy/Reflection..... Rev. Dr. James C. Thompson

Interment & Final Rest

Ferncliff Cemetery
280 Secor Road, Hartsdale, NY



A Flower

Aldora Sparrow

**Have you ever heard
of a flower that never needs
Water, soil, or sunshine?**

**A flower that stays in full bloom
Through summer and winter
Through good times and bad**

**A flower that rarely gets smaller,
growing endlessly.
A few lost petals,
A little droop,
but, without a doubt,
it will always regrow
into something more beautiful.**

**I have one of those.
I call it Love.**

Acknowledgement

Thank You, from the Family

*The family of **Joan Rose Campbell** would like to thank
you for your support and encouragement at this time.
Although her physical presence is no longer with us we
know her spirit will carry on and continue to guide us
each and every day.*

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