

In Loving Memory of



Eric McEachern

Sunrise: February 4, 1965

Sunset: January 10, 2017

Service

Saturday, January 21, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Latasha Jordan, Soloist

Obituary

Eric McEachern, affectionately known and remembered as "**Bates**" was the youngest of three born to Samuel and Bertha McEachern on February 4, 1965, in Harlem.

Growing up, Bates attended Booker T. Washington Middle School and Graphic Arts High School. He later worked for a brief period for security and construction.

Known for his practical jokes and quick-wit, Bates had a silly but memorable laugh and smile. He was a caring and giving person that would give you the shirt off his back, but not before giving you his opinion first, and he always had an opinion.

In 1991, Bates met his loving wife of 23 years, Dina Hyatt. They became best friends, fell in love and got married in September 1993. They had four children, Kenneth (Kareem) who was six months old when they met, Eric, Jr. and their two princesses, Adina and Kareema.

He leaves behind to cherish his memories: his loving wife, Dina; four children, Kenneth, Eric, Jr., Adina and Kareema; three grandchildren, Kayla, Kayden and Kiáyan; his brother, Marcellous; his aunt, Laura Norris; his uncle, Matthew McKoy; his sister-in-law, Xiomara; nieces; nephews; cousins; his brothers from another mother, Isaac "Black", Vincent "Vito", Joe "Brother-in-law", just to mention a few of many. But he loved them all from the Block; and a host of close friends.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

*Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York*

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!*

-author unknown

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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