

*In
Loving
Memory
of*



*Bradford
Simms*



*Sunrise: September 22, 1955
Sunset: January 19, 2017*



Obituary

Bradford William Simms was born to the late Elizabeth and William Simms on September 22, 1955 in the Bronx, New York. He was the only child of this union. He received his education in the New York City public schools and graduated from high school in the Bronx.

He was raised by his mother in the Bronx, and she kept him busy by having him take tap dance lessons as well as lessons at LaRocque Bey School of Dance Theatre in Harlem. He had two passions, reading the Bible and dancing. Bradford was a member of St. Luke's Baptist Church in Harlem.

Bradford never married, but he loved his two cousins, Darryl and Justus as if they were his own sons. Bradford had a loving and gentle personality, even though he suffered from a disability, he filled the lives of everyone he touched with sunshine. To know Bradford was to love him for whom he was.

He leaves to cherish his loving memory: one aunt, Delores Michael, and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

***What a Friend we have in Jesus all
Our sins and griefs to bear, what a
privilege to carry, Everything to God in prayer.....***

*Lovingly Submitted,
The Family*

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 stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you 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

Service

Friday, January 27, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Minister Keith Dennis, Officiating

St. Luke Baptist Church

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

LETTER FROM HEAVEN

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God
above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.

Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was
through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again, you were missed while
you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to
flight. God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving
years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain. Remember
there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.
If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But know this is for certain, though my life on earth is
o'er. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to
climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night...."My day was not in vain."

And now I am contented....that my life was worthwhile.
Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got Me on
your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go....from that body to be
free. Remember you're not going....you're coming here to Me.

Acknowledgement

The families of the late **Bradford William Simms** gratefully acknowledge
the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during
their time of bereavement. May God forever bless and keep each one of you
in His tender loving care.

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