

In Loving Memory of



Charles H. Gates, Jr.

Sunrise: October 14, 1935

Sunset: February 25, 2017

Service

Tuesday, March 7, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary

Charles Hilton Gates, Jr. was born on October 14, 1935 in Harlem Hospital to Vivian and Charles Gates, Sr. Charles grew up in Harlem.

Charles joined the military where he was a Marine Corp and honorably served his Country. His bravery during the Korean War earned him many medals.

Upon being honorably discharged from the Marine Corp, he became a Federal employee and was a United States Postal Mail Carrier for over thirty years. Upon retiring from being a Mailman he moved to Tampa, Florida where he was employed by the Sheriff's Department. Charles was a very friendly and likeable person and was affectionately known as "Charlie" to many.

Charles passed away on Saturday, February 25, 2017 in the James A. Haley Veterans Hospital, Tampa, Florida.

Charles is survived by: his brothers, Gerald (Evelyn), Walter (Helen), Joseph, and his sister, Joan (JR). Charles leaves behind his three children, Denise (Chico), Charles, Jr. III (Shirley), and Annette; nieces and nephews, Nicole, Jovonda, Jessica, Jason, Novella, Vivian, Joyce, and Gregory; six grandchildren, Lionel, Latasha, Javon, Tamika, Keishana, David, LaToya, and Ricky; great-grandchildren, Tony, Junior, Katherine, Lionel, Jr., Aaliyah, Basheke, Myles, Cairo, Kylie, Jayln, David, Jr., Javon, Jr., and Riley; and a host of cousins and friends in Florida and New York.

Charles wishes was to be buried alongside his fellow veterans and his final resting place will be in Calverton National Cemetery.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York*

He Only Takes The Best

*God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So he put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay.*

*Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell
in the house of the Lord forever.

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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