

In Loving Memory of



Roy C. Patterson

Sunrise: May 26, 1957

Sunset: March 31, 2017

Service

Friday, April 7, 2017 - 3pm-8pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Roy C. Patterson was a beloved son of Leroy McFagen (deceased) and Mary Patterson. He departed this life on March 31, 2017 at his home in Bronx River Housing.

Roy was born in North Carolina. He was educated in the New York City Public School System. Roy worked at Hunts Point Market for many years.

He loved riding his bikes, he loved people, he loved children and he was full of jokes.

Roy leaves to cherish fond memories: a loving mother, Mary E. Patterson of Aberdeen, NC; a loving daughter, Tiffany Ashe; granddaughter, Rylei of GA; one brother, Tony Patterson of Bronx, NY; aunts and uncles, Bertha Patterson of Pinehurst, NC, Louise and Jasper Martin of Alabama, Frank Patterson of NC, Bobbie Patterson, Greensboro, NC; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Interment

*McGill Cemetery
Wagram, North Carolina*

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell. Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock. And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me. When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek. Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation. When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies. Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty. I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Acknowledgement

The family of **Roy Patterson** wish to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

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