

A portrait of Howard Powell, an older man with glasses, a mustache, and a white cap, wearing a brown jacket over a white shirt and a necklace with a large pendant. He is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile.

In Loving
Memory
of

A white dove in flight, wings spread, against a light blue background.

Howard Powell

Sunrise: November 25, 1942

Sunset: April 25, 2017

Service


Thursday, May 4, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

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

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist

A white dove in flight, wings spread, against a light blue background.

Obituary

Gone Too Soon...

Mr. Howard Powell was born on November 25, 1942 to Howard Powell, Sr. and Marie Powell in the Bronx, New York.

Howard was educated in the New York City School System. He then became an Army Man. He worked with rifles and was honorably discharged. He served his country well and loved doing it. He was proud to be a Veteran. Later, he was employed at the DEP, Water Department where he retired after many years of service. He also worked and retired from Junior High School 145.

Howard Powell was a strong man with a lot of wit and integrity. He was always a pleasant person and would speak to everyone. His favorite words were, "Say it ain't so". That would bring smiles to people's faces.

Howard Powell leaves to cherish his memories: his wife, Pearl Powell; daughter, Annette Powell; granddaughter, Jôhneil Reeder; step-children, Geasler, Debbie, Devon and Cynthia Spivey; and a host of step-grandchildren.

...Always will be Loved and Remembered.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, 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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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

