



Sunrise: March 14, 1952 Sunset: April 28, 2017

Service

Monday, May 8, 2017 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Elder Yvonne Hunt, Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

Lifelong Harlem resident **Belinda Cunningham** was born on March 14, 1952 to the late Bernice and Arthur Lee Cunningham.

As a child, she attended St. Pauls Roman Catholic Church. She was educated in New York City Public Schools. To earn spending money, Belinda would work tireless hours ironing clothes for people and babysitting.

Belinda began her work experience at Cantebury Leathers, making belts. She also was a secretary at Inwood House, before becoming a Programming Support Assistant at Harlem Hospital, where she worked until retirement.

As an avid boxing fan, Belinda would spend hours watching fights on television. She loved listening to music and had quite a collection of oldie CD's. Belinda was always willing to be of help. If you had an event, Belinda would bake a cake.

Belinda enjoyed spending time with family. Her grandsons, Kevin and Ethan were the light of her life.

Belinda departed this life on Saturday, April 29, 2017. She was predeceased by her brothers, Steven and Artie. She leaves to mourn her loss and cherish her memory: sons, Irving, Kevin (Niger), Chenair and Terrell; daughter, Davena (Justin); eleven grandchildren and one great grandchild; siblings, Estelle, Vera, Sandra, Robin, Jonathan and Shaun; nieces, nephews and cousins; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Reflections (Two Minutes Please)

Special Delivery from Heaven Jo Anne Johnson

> Reading of Obituary Lucille Bonilla

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Committal

Benediction

<u>Final Disposition</u>

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York

May I go now? Do you think the time is right? May I say goodbye to pain filled days and endless lonely nights?

I lived my life and done my best, an example I've tried to be. So can I take that step beyond the light and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first, I fought with all my might. But something seems to draw me now to that warm and loving light.

> I want to go, I really do, it's difficult to stay. But I will try as best I can to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears. I know you're sad and are afraid, because I see your tears.

I'll not be far, I promise that, and I hope you'll always know. That my spirit will be close to you Where ever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me and know that I love you too. That's why it's hard to say goodbye and end this life with you.

So hold me now just one more time and let me hear you say, "Because you care so much for me, you'll let me go today.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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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