

*Home Going Service  
for*



*James Wilmer Summers, Sr.*

*Sunrise*

*February 17, 1927*

*Sunset*

*May 14, 2017*

**Service**

**THURSDAY, MAY 18, 2017 - 12:00 NOON**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

**REV. DR. J. G. McCANN, SR., OFFICIATING  
MINISTER TYRONE RICHARDSON, ORGANIST**

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Selection*

*Scripture Readings*

*Prayer*

*Selection*

"Over There"

*Remarks*

*Obituary*

*Selection*

"Thank You Lord"

*Eulogy*

*Committal*

*Recessional*

*Interment*

*Ferncliff Cemetery  
Hartsdale, New York*

*Repast will be held at:  
545 W. 126th Street, 1st Floor  
Preambulator Room at 3pm*

## Obituary

**James Wilmer Summers** was known by his family as "Sammy" and "Big Jim" by his Parking Lot Buddies.

James was born on February 17, 1927, in Bluemont, Virginia to Bessie Summers. James grew up in Virginia, and at the age of 18, he joined the United States Navy. After serving his tour, he headed to New York City, where he met and married Doris L. Reid and until her death in 2006, they were married 55 years.

James worked at Melrose Factory where he worked for many years. He also went to Tailoring School and developed tailoring skills. Later, James was employed by the United States Post Office and worked there for 35 years until he retired in 1988.

James enjoyed spending time in 545 Parking Lot with his buddies and was a year round fisherman. He and his son, James, Jr. were on a fishing boat off Sheepshead Bay on 9/11. Some of his other passions were cooking, listening to jazz and eating. He loved pig feet, beans, cream chip beef gravy, apple pie and molasses cookies.

James Wilmer Summers leaves behind: four loving children, Sherrel, Karen, James W. Jr. and Kevin; four grandchildren, Melanie, Trevor, Erika and Dontae; nine great grandchildren, Alexis, Aaron, Brice, Tristen, Aniah, Anelah, Xavier, Ian and Myla Grace; two sisters-in-law, Sylvia Swann and Geradine Stuart; a brother-in-law, Leon (Josh); and a host of other relatives and friends who will dearly miss him.

*God saw you were tired, and a cure was not meant to be,  
So He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come with Me".  
With tearful eyes we watched you as we saw you pass away,  
Although we love you deeply, we could not make you stay.  
Your heart stopped beating and your working hands now at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST.*

## *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.*

**2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300**  
**1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023**  
**1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833**

*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*  
[www.unityfuneralchapels.com](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)  
email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)



*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

