

In Loving Memory of



Sloetta Allen

Sunrise: October 25, 1959

Sunset: June 27, 2017

Service

Wednesday, July 5, 2017 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Alvetta Vernida Allen was born to Alice and the late Egbert Allen on October 25, 1959 in New York City. She departed this life on June 27, 2017 in New York City. She grew up in Grant Houses with her siblings, the late Victor Egbert Allen, Denise Michelle Allen, the late Maurice Eugene Allen, and Monica Cecelia George-Fields and her favorite aunt, the late Celestine Placide.

Alvetta attended public school in New York City where she graduated from John F. Kennedy High School in 1976. She then attended Lehman College majoring in Business Administration. Throughout her life, Vetta, as she was lovingly referred to, continued to enroll in school to further her education in the field of nursing. It appeared that she was never tired of the classroom and had an insatiable thirst for learning.

Vetta was well known for her fashion sense from an early age. You could often find Vetta in designer clothing and giving fashion tips to all around her. She later began volunteering in the neighborhood thrift shop where she had a knack for finding exquisite treasures in the piles of donated clothes and bags. She soon became a consignment shopper where she capitalized on her gift of identifying the genuine articles!

Similarly, Vetta was just as dedicated to helping others organize their surroundings and homes. She had a strong commitment to cleanliness and was often teased about being the only person in the crowd who did not mind washing dishes or cleaning. Vetta was very sociable and was known to have long-term friendships that had many ebbs and flows. All who knew Vetta would agree that if you didn't experience a fiery exchange of words with her, you probably were not her friend. Eventually, anyone acquainted with her would always give in and the life-long friendship and support would surface, once again. Surely, Vetta's friendship was everlasting and never boring, to say the least.

Vetta was married to Byron Holland and later they divorced. Most recently, Vetta was enrolled in Advanced Software Analysis (ASA) College and worked as an administrative assistant intern in Mount Sinai Hospital.

Vetta leaves to mourn: her mother, Alice Allen; her sisters, Denise Allen Hirsch (Raymond) and Monica George-Fields (Garry); one son and daughter, Giovanni Christian Allen and Emerald Janel Allen; a granddaughter, Madison Allen; aunt, Rosa Marie Boone; nieces, Ebony Larniece Canty (James Canty), Porsche Giovannte Gaddy, Turquoise Chanel Gaddy, Charisma Glasper and Jazmin Celeste George; grand-nephews, James Canty, Jr., Jalen Canty, Justin Canty and Mekhi Anthony Pulliam; her cousins, Carol Ann Hickman and Earl Mitchell; her goddaughter, Kimberly Crosby; her godsister, Shaniqua Manning; godbrother, Duke Manning; sister-in-law, Patrice Eley; and a host of other family and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Words of Welcome

Prayers..... Valerie Moore

Scripture Readings

Musical Selection ("His Eye is On The Sparrow")..... Amir Salahu-Din

Reading of Obituary..... Jazmin George

Video Presentation..... Family Dedication

Eulogy..... Valerie Moore

Brief Tributes..... Family and Friends

Acknowledgements..... Carol Ann Hickman

Final Viewing

Benediction

Interment

*Frost Woods Cemetery
East Brunswick, New Jersey*

If Tomorrow Never Comes

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.

-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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