

*Homegoing Service
In Loving Memory of*

Steven A. Garel



Sunrise: March 6, 1956

Sunset: October 7, 2017

Service

Saturday, October 14, 2017 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Marvoin A. Moss, Officiating

LaTasha Jordan, Soloist

Obituary

Steven A. Garel was born on March 6, 1956 to Monica and Fabian Garel in Harlem, New York. He was the youngest of seven children. Interestingly, he was born prematurely, weighing only 3 pounds, but with lots of tender loving care he flourished into manhood as a strapping 6'3", 360-pound adult.

He revered his mother as the most precious part of his life. Although she died over 32 years ago, thoughts of her remained with him constantly. They would bring a smile of deep remembrance, love and affection. He seemed to relish mixed feelings of joy and sadness as those memories served to sustain him.

He attended school in Brooklyn, NY graduating from Erasmus High School. He enlisted in the Air Force Reserves and spent several months training in Texas. After completing his military obligation, he returned to New York where he embarked upon a career in security services, in both government and private industry.

Steve maintained a strong interest in sports throughout his life, considering himself to be a bruising basketball player with a light, feathery shooting touch and a rough tough football player. He even served as an assistant coach for some local teams.

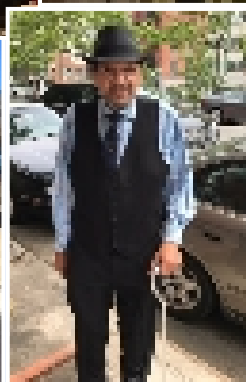
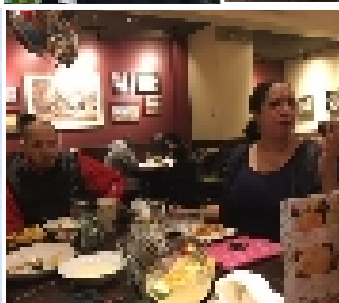
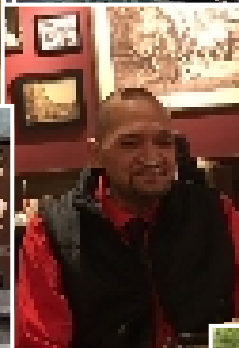
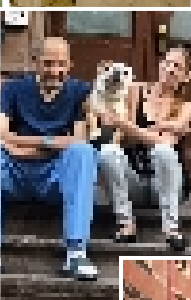
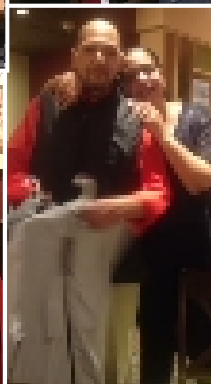
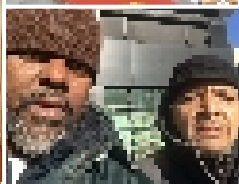
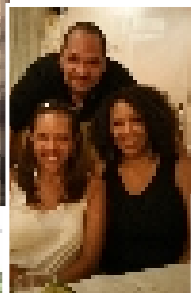
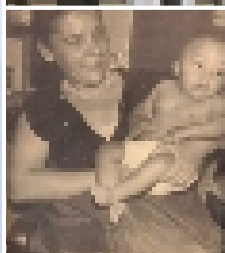
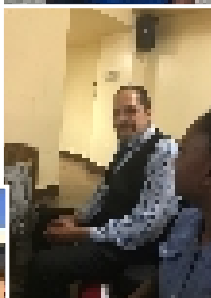
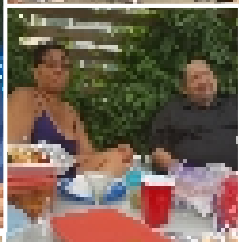
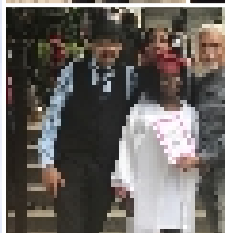
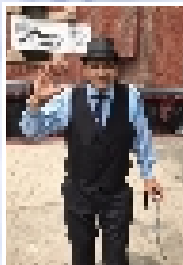
Steve cared deeply for pets. He loved his German Shepherd Frisky and most recently, his miniature English Bulldog Shorty who gave him great comfort and solace.

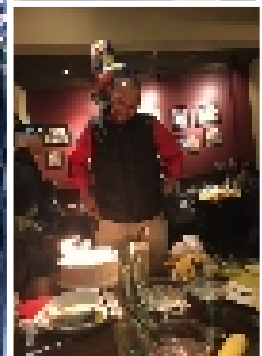
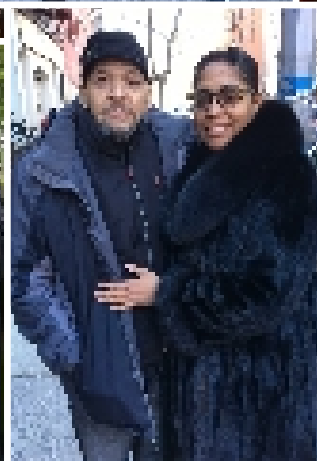
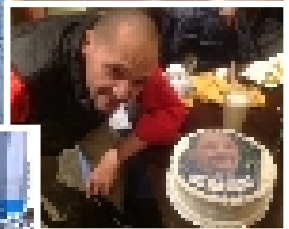
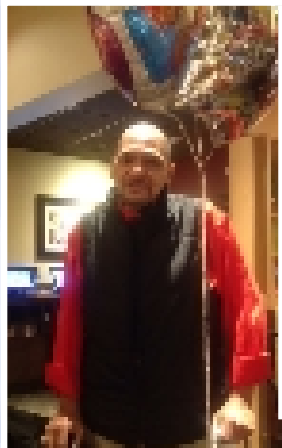
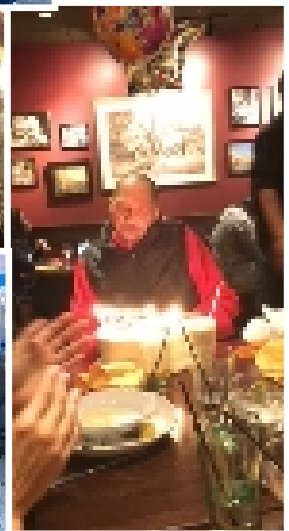
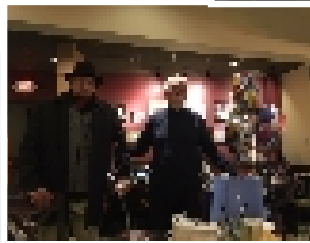
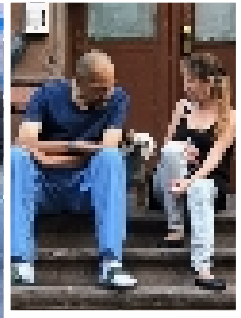
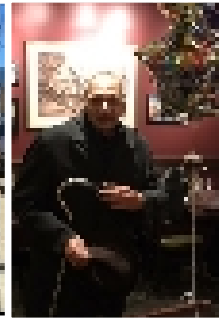
He reveled in his privacy taking great pleasure in his solitary life. Nonetheless, blessed with a charming sense of humor, he enjoyed springing surprises. With a mischievous glint in his eyes, he would do something unexpected. He would show up without notice, often bearing gifts, and then disappear just as quickly. He had a keen interest in music. In his younger days he would often sing in a falsetto voice to the delight of those around him. At the same time, he was an ardent fan of the bass vocalizations of Barry White.

Over the years Steve made many friends. Dating back to his formative years, he had a close and nurturing relationship with the Blackstock family. In later years he established a very close relationship with the McFadden family, in particular Rebecca whom he fondly called "Red". He enjoyed a meaningful relationship with a longtime co-worker, "Barker" and an exceptional friend and benefactor, Stella. More recently, during his incapacitating illness, a wonderful friend Lydia came into his life. She provided him much needed daily sustenance and companionship. Additionally, his close friend "Pee Wee", his housemates Ruby, Marissa, Victor, Melvin, Terrence and neighbor, Tyrone, offered him essential support at a critical time in his life.

He leaves to cherish his memory brothers, Trevor and Patrick, a niece Trecara, whom he affectionately referred to as "Horsey". They had a very special relationship, a combination bond of niece and daughter that was precious, unique and exceedingly strong. In addition, his memory will be carried forth by many other nieces and nephews over three generations, as well as numerous other relatives and friends.

Steve departed this world during the early morning hours of October 7, 2017 after fighting a long and courageous battle with a debilitating illness. He managed to display a cheery attitude and zest for life despite experiencing significant pain and discomfort. In doing so he taught us a valuable lesson on the meaning of life. We as a family will always cherish his memory.





Order of Service

Prelude..... Musician

Greeting..... Rev. Dr. Moss

Hymn of Celebration..... LaTasha Jordan

Scriptures:

Old Testament.....Carol Garel

New Testament.....Talia Garel-Phillips

Prayer..... Terry Moore

Celebration in Song..... LaTasha Jordan

Reflections..... (limited to 3 minutes each)

Family Tribute.....Trevena Garel

Obituary..... Trevor Garel

Celebration in Song..... LaTasha Jordan

Viewing

Musical Reflections..... Organist

3 Songs

Acknowledgments..... Nneka Garel-Portes

Poem.....“I Made It Home”Kameryn Garel-McCullough

Jalen Garel-Acosta

Video

RecessionalOrganist

Inurnment

Oxford Hills Crematory

Chester, New York

I MADE IT HOME

I just wanted to let you know I made it home.

Everything is so pretty here, so fresh, so new.
I wish that you could close your eyes
so you could see it too.

Please try not to be sad for me. Try to
understand. God is taking care of me...I'm in the
shelter of His hands.

Here there is no sadness, and no sorrow, and no
pain. Here there is no crying, and
I'll never hurt again.

Here it is so peaceful, when all the angels sing.
I really have to go for now...I've just got to
try my wings.

P.S. ...I'll be the first face you see when you get here.

Acknowledgement

We, the family of **Steven Anthony Garel**, wish to express our heartfelt appreciation for every act of kindness and love that has been shown to our beloved during his life, especially during his illness. May the grace, love and peace of God be with you all now and always.

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