

In Loving Memory of

Phyllis Lewis



Sunrise: February 9, 1946
Sunset: December 18, 2017



Obituary

Phyllis Marie Hughes was born on February 9, 1946 to the late Edna Marie Hughes and the late James Hussey in Newark, New Jersey. Although an only child, she was raised with all of her first cousins. She attended public schools in the Bronx and graduated from Grace Dodge High School. She sang in the All City Chorus in High School from 1960-64.

She met and married the late Logan Jackson and from this union they were blessed with a daughter, Cheri A. Jackson. Shortly after, Phyllis discovered her passion for helping others. She became an Addiction Counselor at Long Island College Hospital in Brooklyn. To further her career, she often sought out specialized training courses and advanced classes.

She eventually met another Addiction Counselor who shared the same passion. She married the late Theodore "Teddy" Lewis and from this union they were blessed with a daughter, Desiree L. Lewis. They took residence in Harlem and blended their families with Teddy's three children from a previous marriage: Michelle, Rhonda and Teddy, Jr. They accepted the Kingdom Hall as their place of worship.

Phyllis started a new journey with employment at Harlem Hospital Center in 1977. She later earned her CASAC. She developed many great working relationships and was considered a devoted colleague. They could count on her for guidance, advocacy and planning holiday parties. When she wasn't at work, she was traveling the world or shopping (her other passions). Tanning was a favorite hobby. Whether it was an exotic beach, Central Park or the Roof. She had a unique style that others admired, coupled with a smile that would light up a room.

Phyllis retired after 36 years of service at HHC in 2013. In her new free time, she attended AA meetings several times a week and would often bring pizza for the groups. Her role as a "Nana" was now

more full-time. And the shopping trips to New Jersey with her roadie Sue increased.

Sadly, after a very rapid decline in her health, the Lord saw she was unhappy. He gracefully took her hand and led her home. The heavy hearts left behind include: her two loving daughters, Cheri Jackson and Desiree Torrecilla with husband, Antonio; grandchildren, Fashara, Avery, Mario, Garibela "Gabby", Cheri "Chena" and Ibin, whom she affectionately called her "Man"; one brother-in-law, James Darryl Lewis; the cousin-siblings, John III, Stephany, Robin, Nell, Benjamin, Doris Fletcher, Michael and Wayne; a host of family, colleagues, people who considered her a second mom and friends.

She was Welcomed Home by her family members, both parents, Aunt Julia, aunt/second mother, Evelyn (Honey), Aunt Doris (Gah Gah), Aunt Sarah (Faye), Uncle James Ellis and cousin-siblings, Pamela and Linda.

Phyllis was a very dedicated daughter and an exceptionally loving selfless mother.



Memorial Service

Saturday, December 30, 2017 - 1:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

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

Bobby Arrington, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer of Comfort

by Benjamin E. Hammond

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Poem

"I'm Free" by Joyce Roach

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

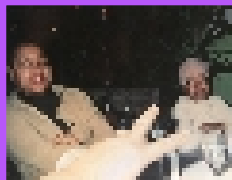
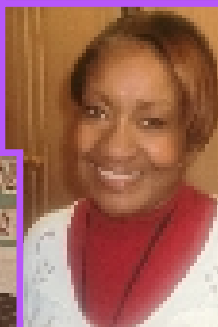
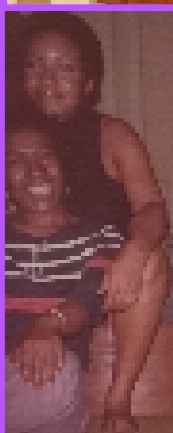
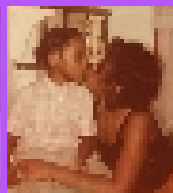
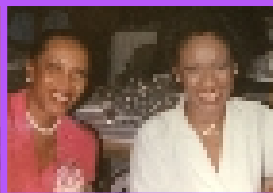
Committal

Recessional

Interment

Rosemount Memorial Park

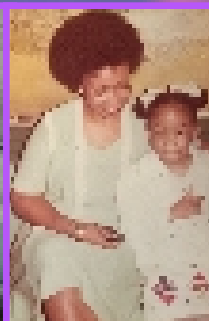
Elizabeth, New Jersey



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown



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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