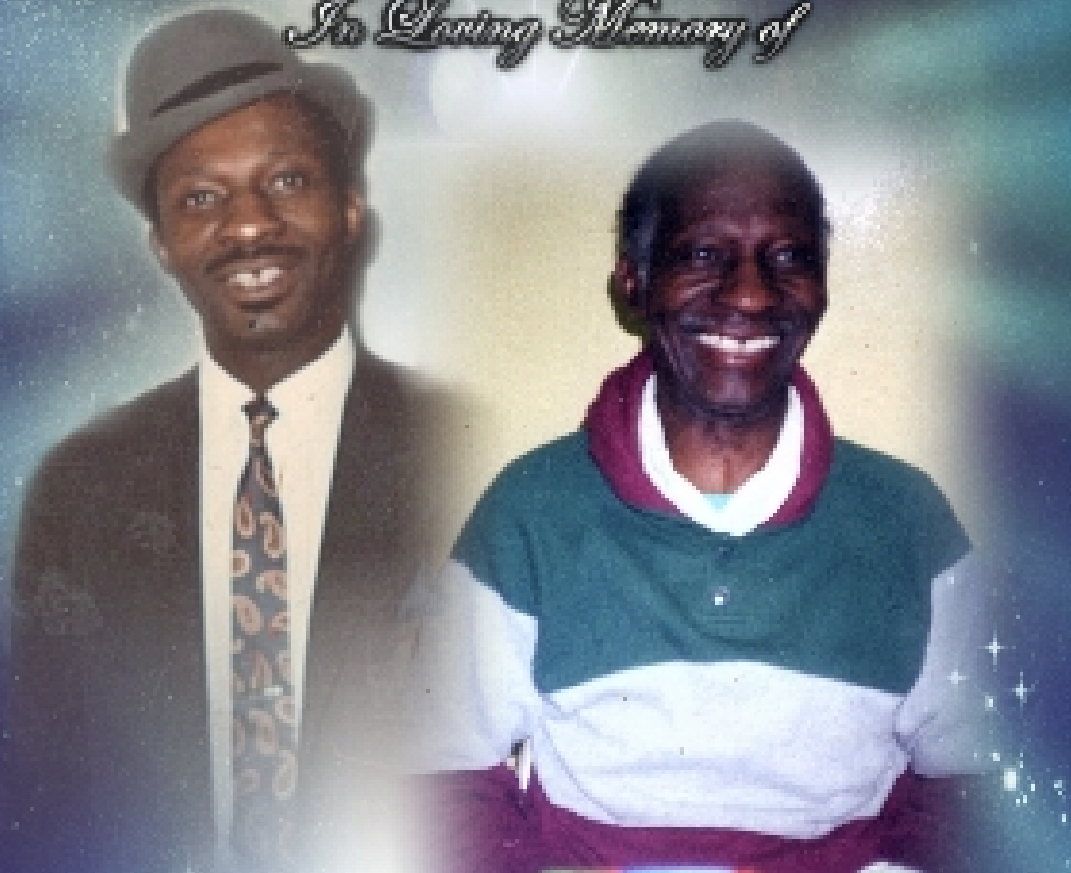


In Loving Memory of



Fred T. Worley

Sunrise
April 29, 1930

Sunset
April 12, 2020

Sunday, April 26, 2020
7:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m.

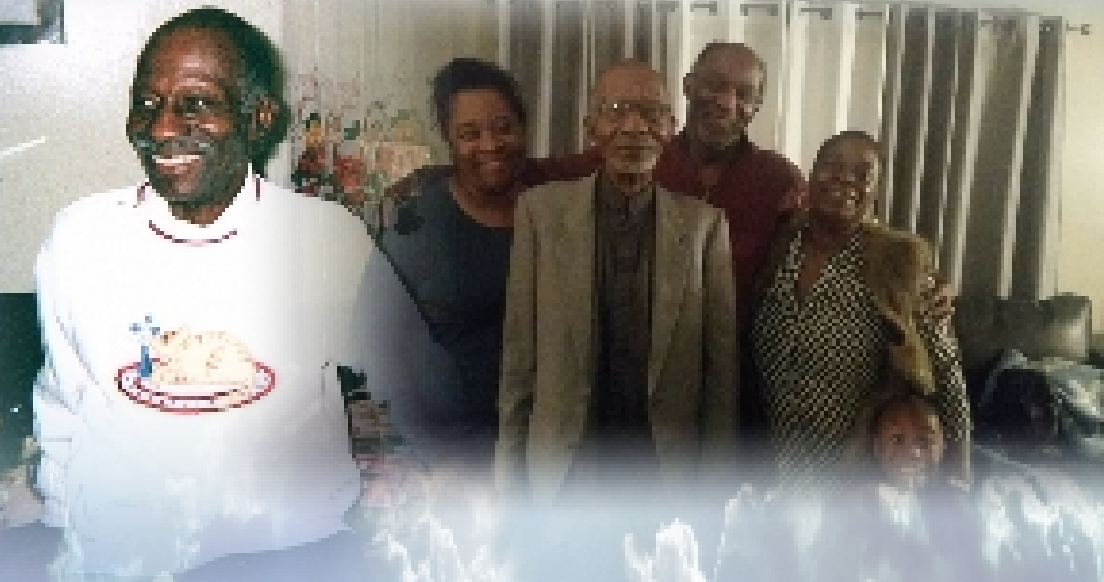
The Chapel of Mickey Sunset
1879 Amsterdam Avenue • New York, NY 10031

Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.*

*I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.*

*I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind,
When the day is done.*



Obituary

Fred Titus Worley, one of nine children born to the late Eddie Worley Sr. and Ludenia Stephens Worley, was born April 29, 1930 in Fairmont, NC. He went from labor to reward on April 12, 2020.

Fred left Fairmont in 1956 to move to New York City. Over a life well lived, he was employed in various occupations; chauffeur, truck driver, insurance agent, entrepreneur and building manager.

Fred leaves to remember him three children, Shantha Worley, Melody Brown and Lamonte Worley; six grandchildren, Shevonne Worley, Zena Maisonet, Nicole Stewart-White, Shiana Herron, Sierra Herron and Chovair Graham; and three great-grandchildren, Me'Khia Brunson, Gabryella Maisonet and Adriis M.G.Dinham, as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

Fred knew what he wanted said at his funeral. From 2015; in his own words:

“Fred is gone. My savior has gone before me and therefore no one should spend valuable time appraising my life. Worship the one who is risen for the reconciliation of God the Father for our justification by grace through faith and not of works, lest any man should boast.”

Rest in peace, good and faithful servant.

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.*

Interment

Community Cemetery
Fairmont, North Carolina

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

Bullock Funeral Services, LLC.

(718)766-9031

"Helping Families To Honor The Memories of Those They Love"