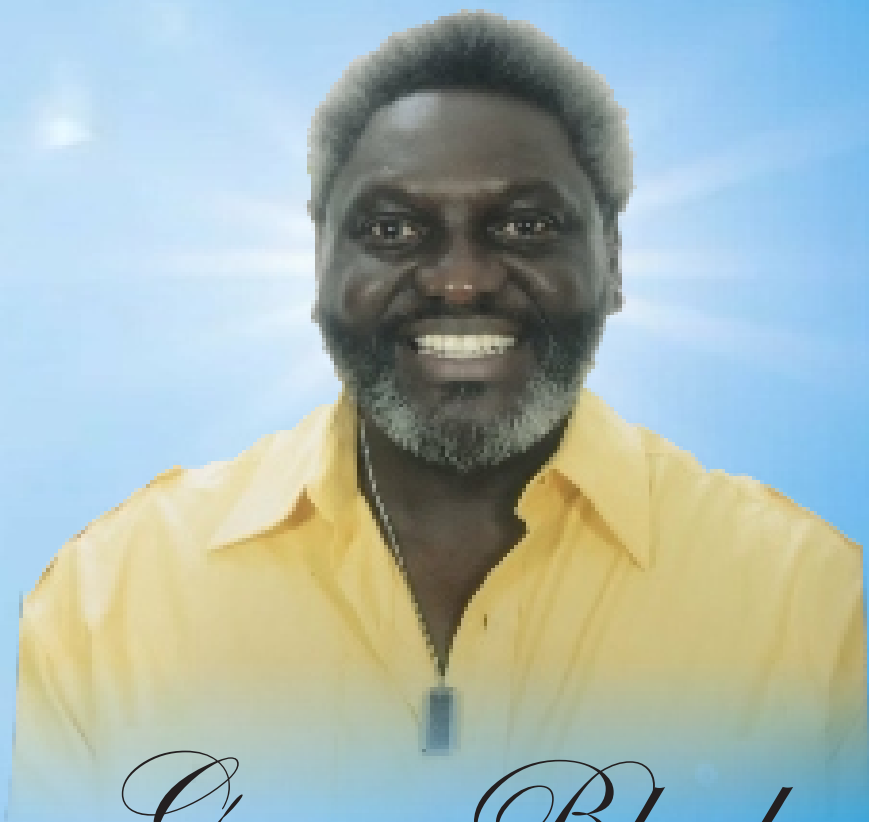


Always and Forever in Our Hearts



Garry Black

The object is not to forget but remember to go on.

Alpha
December 31, 1956

Omega
April 18, 2020

Friday, May 15, 2020 - 9:00am

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Garry (Toast) Black age 63 passed away at home on early Saturday, April 18, 2020. He was born on December 31, 1956 in Harlem Hospital to Genevieve Black and Jimmy Hughes.

Garry attended P.S. 68 Elementary School, IS 201 Junior High and Julia Richmond High School.

Garry worked at United Cerebral Palsy (Long Island, NY) as a resident assistant. He loved his job and was very passionate about the wellness of the residents at the facility. His co-workers admired how involved and caring he was with the residents. The position he had while working at United Cerebral Palsy brought him much joy and a respect for helping persons with disabilities.

Anyone who truly knew Garry (Toast) understood his love for ALL sports, the finest things in life including shopping for clothing shoes and sneakers, good food especially his brother Edmond's home cooking and going out to restaurants.

Garry was predeceased by his beloved mother, Genevieve Black, father, Jimmy Hughes, sister, Joyce Black and brother, Phillip Black.

Garry was survived by his three children, Malik Yusef (Baby Boy) and his fiancée, Alison Gain, Malia Patrice and Malaya Joyce (AKA Momas); step daughter, Tyesha; step grand, Essence; ex-wife, Pennie Ward; his oldest brother, Edmond Black; sister, Shirley Hughes; nieces, Lateasha, Shavone, Aisha and Shameka; great niece, Nahjay; great nephews, Gregory, Kayshawn, Niko, Eugene, Emari, Ezaniel and Ezekiel; aunt, Eliza Powell; and uncle, Robert Powell.

The Family would like to give a special thanks to his close friends, Nisey, Malcolm, Yvonne, Eddie and Eli for being good friends to him throughout the years and a much thanks and appreciation to Carmen (caregiver) for assisting Garry in his day to day needs.



Precious Memories



Interment
Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, 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

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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1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833**



Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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