

*In Loving Memory of*

A portrait of Shirley A. Stuckey, an elderly woman with dark hair, wearing a black top. The background of the entire page is a soft-focus image of white roses.

*Shirley A. Stuckey*

*Sunrise*  
*July 29, 1936*

*Sunset*  
*May 2, 2020*

*Service*

*Tuesday, May 19, 2020*  
*Viewing: 10-11:00 a.m.*  
*Funeral Services: 11:00 a.m.*

**WALLER CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST**  
*694 Macon Street • Brooklyn, New York 11233*  
*Revered Stephen Moore, Officiating*  
*Minister Melody Moore, Musician*

# Obituary

Shirley A. Stuckey aka Willamena a name I gave her a long time ago. Anyone who knows me knows the bond we had. Even if you didn't know us you could tell from the photos and videos I secretly posted on face book. I secretly posted it because she would say to me "don't take my picture! Wendy I'm not playing with you and don't put me on that face thing". I exploited mommy to the world because I wanted you to see how much we enjoyed each other, the things we do when she thinks the camera isn't rolling. The way she touched not just my life but the kids in the family lives as well. And some on the outside. I wasn't fortunate to have made her a grandmother but I will be darned if she didn't play grandma to an enormous amount of children both in the family and out. She was the matriarch of my family and the last aunt standing. She raised and babysat 3 generations of children. I'm talking about her nieces, their children and their children. Yes she was paid a stipend but it went way beyond that. She/ we nurtured them as if they were our ours. They would come over and not want to leave when their parents came for them. We took them on vacations, roads trips, parks, movies, restaurants. You name it we did it. We were what someone called us, "dynamic duo" I don't think our relationship was an accident, I think GOD knew what he was doing. He paired up the 2 best mother daughter team ever possible. She made ME better and vice versa. I never moved out because I never needed to. She was the perfect roommate. She sheltered me growing up and when I was financially able I turned the tables and sheltered her. She was my mom, my roommate, my road dog, my friend, my everything.

She went out fighting just like the Leo she was. Just to be brief and I think its owed to you, Thursday, March 17th after escorting her to dialysis, I knew something wasn't right. She refused to go and said she didn't feel well. I encouraged her to please go otherwise we would have to go to the hospital to get your treatment. On any given good day when I say mommy its almost time to go. She would be up and dressed before me, waiting in the living room. But this day she laid in her bed and kept falling back to sleep and insisted she didn't want to go but finally I convinced her , and out of her 83 years this was the first time I had to literally dress her because she couldn't do it. When she always used her walker and adamantly refused her wheelchair this day she welcomed it. At dialysis they immediately triaged her and checked her oxygen levels which was very low. Instructions were to take to the ER. While there I checked her in and had to do the hardest thing, leave her. I didn't lie and told her I couldn't come back but I would call her. I got a call she had pneumonia and tested positive for COVID-19. She was on an oxygen mask all day and night helping her to breathe.. She struggled to breath and to talk but the oxygen helped. It killed me I couldn't be with her not only as her daughter but as her advocate.....she needed me to do that for her and for the first time I couldn't. I felt helpless and reached out and asked on fb if anyone worked or knew someone that worked in Kingsbrook hospital.

We were blessed to find a friend of a friend of a friend. A nurse who worked on another floor. This woman blessed me and mommy with a video chat call every single day (except weekend) that mommy was there. I got to see her and talk to her. And most importantly she got to see me. She took things to mommy, that I bought to the hospital. She talked to her and she made her feel comfortable when I could not. For this the family will be forever grateful for this front line worker. Who has become my friend. Mommy struggled to speak

to me as she used a lot of oxygen to do so but she did see me every day for 10 days via video.chat thanks to my "Angel Nurse" Nurse Carla. Every call she told me she loved me and told me to tell everyone she loved them.

Saturday, May 2<sup>nd</sup>, the doctor called with the news that crushed my heart and soul. While doing dialysis she began to grasp for air. She was given CPR, she coded twice was intubated but they could not restart her heart, she was gone. Mommy, aunt Shirley, grandma were the names she was called. She was funny, loving, had a big heart, and strong. She didn't take no mess as she would say. She was generous and forgiving and a real class act. She was always ready to go. She loved long rides with just us or with one of the many kids she raised. But you couldn't get her on nobody's air plane. She was not having that. So all of our adventures needed to be in driving distance. And we had many. I have so many happy memories that I know will hold me up and make me smile every day of my life for the rest of my life. Heaven has now open the gates to the most spunkiest 83 year old young lady I had the pleasure to call my mom. Sleep in peace I will always love you.

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## *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

*Interment*

The Evergreens Cemetery  
Brooklyn, New York



## *My Angel*

*My Angel up in heaven,  
I wanted you to know,  
I feel you watching over me,  
Everywhere I go.  
I wish you were with me,  
but that could never be.  
Memories of you in my heart,  
that only I could see.  
My Angel up in Heaven,  
for now we are apart.  
You'll always live inside of me.  
Deep within my Heart.*

### *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!*

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**Bullock Funeral Services, LLC.**

**(718)766-9031**



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