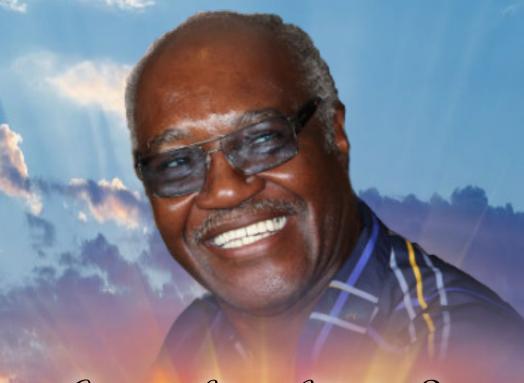
In Loving Memory of



Games Alvin White, Sr. SUNRISE: February 12, 1940
SUNSET: January 9, 2022

Thursday, January 27, 2022 - 3PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

23528th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Rev. Dr. Derrick Sepaul, Officiating Rev. Tyrone Richardson, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Mr. James A. White, Sr. was born in Detroit, Michigan on February 12, 1940, to Nettie Walker and Louis White. James, 81 departed this life on January 9, 2022 in Brooklyn, NY.

The youngest of five, his mother migrated to Harlem, NY where he rooted himself for many years.

As a young boy he picked up many of his talents from his mother who was also an esteemed seamstress. In his early days, he wore suits that his mother made him until he was making and dressing all the ladies in the neighborhood in dresses and suits he designed. That was just the beginning.

James to all who knew him was a man of many talents that were not limited, but consisted of carpenter, painter, mechanic, plumber, electrictrician, roofer, just to name a few. A renaissance man, always willing to lend a helping hand, always showing kindness and most importantly sharing wisdom to all that crossed his path. Very stern in what he believed in, but loved everyone. There wasn't anything he couldn't do or didn't know about.

Early in his life he wed the late Betty White and in that union they were blessed with three children, Regina, Kim and Alvin. He was also blessed with Derrick White and the late Jane White. James had several hustles since he had a family to provide for. He opened a body shop on 126th and Lexington that also served as an afterhours spot where he was the DJ.

During that time his union with Ms. Fannie White was blessed with Alexis White, as he would say, "the last of the mohicans". In this union he helped raise and was a father to Ms. Josephine White, Ms. Janice Brown, Ms. Starkeisha Robinson and Ms. Edna Robinson.

James worked at Brooklyn Development Center where he worked his way up the ranks for well over 20 years. He loved helping anyone he could and always used his hands to get the job done.

From building to photography; he became known as the photographer at work and on the road with his union CSEA he so proudly represented.

An activist for his fellow man and a leader among leaders on the committee in Albany, working to get things accomplished for his fellow union members.

James was affectionately known as Daddy or Poppo by his loving children and grandchildren. He loved family and getting together making long lasting memories. Don't forget your camera! He loved his family and friends.

James leaves to cherish his memory: his longtime companion, Margorie Hines; one brother, Garey White, Sr. of NY; three biological daughters, Regina White of NY, Yolanda K. Harris of VA, and Alexis White-Dennison of NY; four he raised with the late Ms. Fannie White, Ms. Josephine White, Ms. Janice Brown, Ms. Starkeisha Robinson, and Ms. Edna Robinson all of NY; two sons, James White, Jr. of TX and Derrick White of NC; 17 grandchildren, 9 great-grands; two sons-in-law; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and so many friends.

Worship Service

Processional

Selection

Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Scripture Readings

Rev. Dr. Derrick Sepaul

Prayer

Rev. Dr. Derrick Sepaul

Selection

Ms. Tarsha Swindell

Remarks

Obituary

Ari & Preston Dennison

Selection

Ms. Tarsha Swindell

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Derrick Sepaul

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

FINAL DISPOSITION:

Rosehill Crematory Linden, New Jersey

9'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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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"



