

CELEBRATION OF LOVE FOR

HARRIET COTTO



HEAVEN'S
NEWEST
STAR

SUNRISE
SEPTEMBER 6, 1956

SUNSET
MARCH 20, 2022

SERVICE
MONDAY, APRIL 11, 2022 • 10AM

CANAAN BAPTIST CHURCH
132 W. 116TH STREET,
NEW YORK, NY 10026

REFLECTIONS OF THE LIFE OF HARRIET COTTO

On the first day of spring, the ancestors gathered to give Harriet her wings. She was embraced by Capers, Maggie, Peter, and Hannah, her four grandparents; Hampton, her father; Rosalyn and Alvira, her sisters; and Ronald, her brother. Love filled the room. A ton of aunts, uncles, and cousin's welcomed her too. All there to guide her through, through this transition and on to a new.



So eager to enter the world and grace us with her presence, Harriet Louise Brown was born in the back of her grandfather's car minutes away from the hospital. This was the morning of September, 6th, 1956, in Conway, South Carolina. In less than a year she was on her way to New York City.

Harriet attended P.S. 156, P.S. 46, and then she graduated from Charles Evans Hughes High School and Taylor Business Institute. She later graduated from the New York City Correctional Academy to become a Correctional Officer. Standing tall at 5 feet 4, 110lbs, Officer Cotto emerged in the fall of 1986. This new accomplishment not only gave Harriet a career but it gave her a gun. She loved her gun, she respected her shield, and she wore her uniform with honor and dignity.

Harriet's first and most rewarding job was being a mother. In 1972 a young Harriet fell head over heels for her first love Tony Griffin, together they welcomed a son, Anthony "Man". In 1980 she found herself in love again, she married William Cotto and together they created a daughter Shakeya "ShaSha". In 1994 she became step mother to Akemi, Ulikia, and Omi when she married her late second husband Genaro Alvarez at Canaan Baptist Church, where she was a member at the time.

Most recently Harriet was a dedicated disciple of St. Luke Baptist Church. She was part of the St. Luke Baptist Church Macedonia Ministry. She has had a relationship with GOD since birth. She valued prayer and the people she prayed with. She rejoiced in song, she was uplifted by spirit. In the past she has been a member of several choirs including El Satchell Singers Ensemble and the MLK Mass Choir. Harriet had a beautiful voice and she could beat life into a tambourine.

Harriet enjoyed life and all the beauty that came with it. She was kind, sweet, caring, and giving. She loved with her entire heart and often blurred the line between family and friends. She was inspirational, encouraging, and empowering. Her grace, class, and style permeated any room she was in. Her laughter was contagious. Her voice was angelic and her touch was electric. She was blessed with the skill to cook exceptionally well. She loved entertaining. Her door was always open. She made sure your body was full with love, food, and hydration. While she serenaded your spirit with song and meditation. She was a beautiful sight to see and a great soul to know. Harriet Louise, was a precious stone. She was loved and appreciated and will be missed dearly.

Harriet is survived by her mother, Annie Walker; her children, Shakeya Norman and Anthony Brown; her grandchildren, Isaiah Brown, Kayin Norman, Ikara Norman, and Zaya Norman; her son-in-law, Daniel Norman; her brothers, Arthur Walker and Tommie Walker; her aunt, Doris Murphy; and her nieces, Rosetta Smith and Arianna Walker.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Opening Selection

"God Is" by Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Scriptures

Old Testament | Psalm 23 King James Version

New Testament | 1 Corinthian 15: 50 –58 KJV

Read by Rev. Dr. Esteen Tapp

Prayer Of Comfort

Rev. Eugene Freeman

Musical Selection

"The Battle Is Not Yours" by Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Remarks

Friends And Family– 2 Minutes Please

Church Letter/ Resolution

St. Luke Baptist Church

Obituary Reading

Erika Norman

Musical Selection

"God Has Smiled On Me" by Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Eulogy

Rev. Dr Shane Hilliard, Pastor

ST LUKE BAPTIST CHURCH
103 MORNINGSIDE AVENUE
NEW YORK, NY 10027

Final Glimpse

Benediction/ Recessional

Burial

Fair Lawn Memorial Cemetery
Fair Lawn, 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.

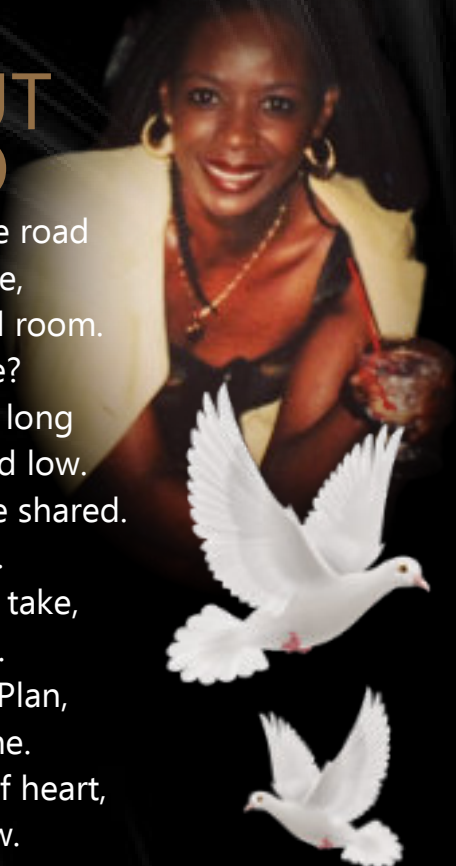
For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.

It's all a part of the Master's Plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know.

And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.

Miss me – but let me go



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Although our hearts are heavy, the family expresses their deepest gratitude and thanks for the many expressions of kindness, love, and support extended to them during their season of bereavement.

~Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To~



Ms. Jones Funeral Services, LLC

"Decent and in Order"



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