

Celebrating the Life of



Anthony Terrell Simpson

SUNRISE: March 11, 1973

SUNSET: April 2, 2022

Tuesday, April 26, 2022 - 5pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Anthony Terrell Simpson was born on March 11, 1973 to the late Marilyn Simpson who preceded him in death when he was at the tender age of just 21 months old and to Ray Bryant who also preceded him in death. Due to the untimely passing of his mother, “Mr. Tee” or “Tee” as most of you know him as was raised by his family. His grandparents, the late Pariton Simpson and the late Armedia Simpson took Tee in and raised him along with the help of his aunts, Vetta Greene (deceased) and Patricia Simpson, and his uncle, Calvin Simpson.

Growing up Tee was raised in the church. Actually, all the cousins were. This was not optional. Grandma made sure of it. We were at church for hours, often several times a week. Tee at his young age was the church drummer. Tee would play hip hop beats to the church songs and make all of us laugh. As kids we enjoyed church when he was playing. There were times when they would pass him the microphone and he would sing along with the church to “Hallelujah Anyhow”. There is a part in the song that says “Never never let your burdens get you down”. Imagine the whole church is singing and at this part you hear this squeaky voice singing this part with all of his heart. That is when we knew Tee had a passion for music.

Tee always had a thirst for knowledge and music. After attending parochial school in the Bronx, he later obtained certifications in carpentry and theological studies. Tee worked various carpentry jobs in an effort to hone his skills as a carpenter. However, his ambitions for success did not stop there. Tee had plans of obtaining a culinary degree (since he was an excellent cook) as well as pursuing a CDL license to become a truck driver. As he had a passion for knowledge Tee’s main passion was for music. Known in the community as a skilled rapper and writer of lyrics, Tee aka “Gemstar” worked diligently to pursue this dream of working in the music industry. Another focus was that of family. The very fabric and cornerstone of who he was.

Although we were all cousins, we actually referred to ourselves as siblings. Where one went, we all had to go. Our grandparents and parents made sure of that. I can recall a time when we all wanted to go to the movies. If one acted up, guess what none of us were going. But when we did go, Tee would talk through the entire movie, asking questions and being inquisitive. He wanted to know. His thirst for knowledge started at an early age up until his passing.

Gone but never forgotten Tee is survived by his only daughter, Jasmine Simpson; siblings, Amel Bryant, Jamie Bryant, Demarco Bryant (deceased), Gator Spruell, J’Von Spruell, Anton Spruell and Marc Spruell; his aunt, Patricia Simpson; uncle, Calvin Simpson; integral cousins, (brother and sisters) Stephanie Powell (spouse-Ronald “Bear” Powell-deceased), Joann Reid (deceased)-(spouse-Curtis “Pom-Pom” Reid), Lisa Hill (spouse-Kenny Hill), Shawn Simpson (deceased), Rhonda Greene, Joseph (Troy) Benbow (spouse-Lakisha Benbow); special cousins, Rysean Simpson, Kason Simpson, Jarel Sable and Tyrek Manuel; his girlfriend, Stephanie V; and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles and cousins.

If light is in your heart, you will find your way home. Tee is home where he can now shine his light on all of us.

“By going the way of your wishes, from one to another, from first to last, it will take you to what you really and truly want. For a dreamer is one who can only find his way by moonlight, and his punishment is that he sees the dawn before the rest of the world.” -Oscar Wilde

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Prayer

Rev. Yasmin Williams

Scripture

Rev. Yasmin Williams

Obituary

Rev. Yasmin Williams

Speakers Last Remarks

The Eulogy

Rev. Yasmin Williams

Passing Glimpse

Benediction

FINAL DISPOSITION:

Rosehill Crematory
Linden, New Jersey

A World Without Tears

Just think of a world, a world without tears.

Where a man can live for a million years.

With never a grief, an ache, or a pain

And never a thought of dying again.

Think of a world where a lame man will leap

From crag to crag like a deer or a sheep.

Where none will be deaf or none shall be blind,

And the dumb shall sing and speak forth his mind.

Now a "World without tears". Is not just a dream.

As many a person might make it to seem,

For just as sure as the bible is true ...

A world without tears now lies before you.

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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