



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Ivan Hugh Donald Leslie

Sunrise
June 20, 1947

Sunset
April 29, 2022

Service

Thursday, May 12, 2022 • 11:00 a.m.

Christ the King Roman Catholic Church

145-39 Farmers Blvd • Jamaica, New York 11434

Pastor Reverend Gordon P. Kusi, Officiating

Order of Service

- Entrance Hymn “How Great Thou Art”
- Liturgy of the Word
- First Reading: Wisdom 3: 1-9.....Josiah Dodson
- Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 23 The Organist
- Second Reading: Revelation 21:1-4, 6-7Karen Trapp
- Alleluia Verse: John 6:39
- Gospel Reading: John 6: 51-59.....Father Gordon P. Kusi
- General Intercessions by the deacon
- Offertory Hymn..... “Amazing Grace”
- Communion Hymn.....“I Am the Bread of Life”
- Reading of the Obituary Fernand Joseph
- Meditation “On Eagles Wings”
- The Recessional Hymn “My Way”

Interment
Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

Repast
Following the burial
at:
122-02 143rd Street
South Ozone Park, NY 11436

Obituary

Ivan Hugh Donald Leslie, was born on June 20th, 1947. Ivan, better known to his friends as “ICE”, was the tenth child of Ivan and Lillian Leslie of Belize City, Belize, Central America. He attended Grace Chapel Primary School. Ivan immigrated to the United States in 1967.

On arriving in the United States, he immediately sought employment, and was successful in gaining employment with Kinney National Corporation as a carpet maintenance worker. He claimed to be the best at his job and liked what he did very much. So much so that he remained with the company for 35 years, when he was forced to leave due to his failing health.

In 1993, Ivan suffered a heart attack and underwent surgery. His health continued to decline and he was finally forced to retire in 2002. Since then he has been battling one health condition after another. He fought a good fight, his motto was: “I’ll never give up”, and he didn’t.

Ivan was a fun-loving guy. He had a zest for life. He was at all the Saturday night parties, Sundays in the park; but, he never missed work. In April 1971, Ivan married Alice, also from Belize; they have two daughters Lillian and Josette, who were the love of his life. In Brooklyn where he resided at the time he was a member of Saint Lawrence Parish, he was a caller on Bingo nights. The avid bingo players yelled at him every time he called the number “3”(tree).

Ivan was a very funny person, he was very friendly and had many friends. Friends from all walks of life. He made friends wherever he went and would find out everything he could about that person. Doctors, nurses, the mailman, neighbors, the sanitation guy, kids on the block, anyone. His most famous words were, “I know someone.” If you need someone to cut your grass, he won’t do it, but, he knows someone; you need an electrician, a plumber, a lawyer, a surveyor, how to get from point A to B, he knew someone that could help you. He loved Belize, he visited at least once a year and although he left almost 55 years ago, he seems to remember everyone he has ever met, who is related to who, and where someone lived in Belize. You can ask Ivan about almost anyone and he could give you their whole life story.

He leaves a lasting memory on anyone who has ever met him. Ivan is preceded in death by his parents, Ivan and Lillian Leslie; his brothers Clifton, Lincoln, Godwin, Karl, and Everad; his sisters, Gwendolyn, Irma, Jane and Glenda; and his grandson, Joshua. He leaves behind to celebrate his life and mourn his passing, his wife of 51 years, Alice Leslie; his daughters, Lillian and Josette; his grandchildren, Monique, Justin, Fred, Josiah, and Madelyn; his brother Keith his brothers and sisters-in-law; a host of nieces, nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews, neighbors, and friends.

The family extends a sincere thank you to all who knew Ivan and loved him.

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.*

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!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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