



SUNRISE: December 5, 1925 SUNSET: May 26, 2022

Sunday, June 12, 2022 - 4pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC. 2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

<u>Obituary</u>

Mr. Jack Bagley, Sr., son of the late Collin and Martha Bagley, was born on December 5, 1925 in FarmVille, Virginia. He entered into his final resting place on Thursday, May 26, 2022 at St. Luke's Hospital.

Jack entered the Navy when he was 19 years old and fought in World War II. He met Judy Frances Bagley the love of his life in 1940 in FarmVille, Virginia. Jack moved to New York City in his early 20's, where he married Judy Bagley on June 22, 1957. From that union their five children were born, Frances Wilson, Jack Bagley, Jr., (deceased son, William Bagley), John Bagley, (deceased son, Arthur Bagley) and adopted son, Jack Booker.

Jack worked for a private sanitation company for over thirty years where he later retired. Jack was a very loving, and caring man who would give the shirt off his back to help anyone. He loved his family dearly. He had a great relationship with his siblings, especially with his brothers, William and Richard. Jack lived a happy and pleasant life that was very fulfilling to him. He was known also around his neighborhood as "Bossman". Jack loved his cars and most of all playing his numbers.

Jack leaves to cherish fond and precious memories: his children, Frances Wilson, Jack Bagley, Jr., John Bagley, Janet Bagley, Lorraine from FarmVille, Virginia and adopted son, Jack Booker; son in-law, James Wilson, Jr.; sisters-in-law, Sally Stokes, Lydia Booker Kimberly, and Ruth Booker Merritt; and a host of

Bossman Jack

grandchildren, great great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and many friends.

Jack lived a long and happy life and we are very blessed to have him for the time that we did. We miss you BOSSMAN sleep in peace...

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

FINAL DISPOSITION:

Rosehill Crematory Linden, New Jersey

The Dash:

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend

He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears, But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth.

And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, Remembering this special dash might only last a little while

So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash... Would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent YOUR dash?

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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