

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

William Markham

Sunrise
May 27, 1930

Sunset
June 22, 2022



Service

Tuesday, June 28, 2022 • 7:00 p.m.

St. Albans Baptist Church

196-02 119th Avenue • St. Albans, New York 11412

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Hymn of Comfort..... “Blessed Assurance”

Scriptures of Comfort Rev. Robin C. William
Old Testament – Psalm 23
New Testament – John 14: 1-4

Prayer of Comfort Sandra Smith

Selection..... CTH Mass Choir

Obituary Grandchildren

Sharing Memories of William Markham..... 2 minutes

Selection..... CTH Mass Choir

Eulogy Rev. Kalima Wilson

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Obituary

William Henry Coxton Markham was born on May 27, 1930. He was the first of five children born to Ernest and Rebecca Markham. William departed from this life on June 22, 2022.

Raised in New York City, William, lovingly called “Eugene”, graduated from Stuyvesant High School. He went on to earn a Bachelor of Arts Degree from The College of the City of New York. He worked at the New York State Department of Employment where he met the love of his life, Dorothy. He later moved on to work for 30 years at the New York City Department of Finance, and retired as a Deputy Assessor in Charge.

Eugene raised his four girls, Debra, Robin, Pamela, and Danielle in Harlem. They later moved to the Bronx where they lived for 20+ years in Coop City. After the passing of his wife, they moved to Queens. Eugene and Dorothy’s favorite mode of vacation was cruising. They cruised all over the Caribbean. He continued that tradition with his daughters after Dorothy’s passing.

Both Eugene and Dorothy were lovers of the Arts. They supported their children and grandchildren in their artistic pursuits be it dance, music, fine arts or theater. They would come to recitals and shows, year after year, until they physically could come no more. Music was Eugene’s love. Oftentimes you would see him in the living room surrounded by his instruments - the guitar, violin and more. He would play one instrument at a time; he was his own self-made orchestra!

Eugene was a walking historian. He loved to reminisce and talk about the heydays of Harlem. He could have written his own show about Harlem! He watched all of the cable news shows, even Fox news, switching between programs and giving his own commentaries. He knew the news here, the news across the pond and the news about his parents' home in Montserrat, WI.

From our earliest memories, Eugene lifted weights. At times the clank of the barbells, as he deadlifted heavy weights, would wake us up in the morning. He was a fan of the art of powerlifting. He often reflected on the feats of strength from famous powerlifters of his generation. He loved weightlifting and would advise his grandsons about the proper way to lift. Even in his older years, he wasn’t just a teacher, but a student and participant of the sport. Eugene also loved astronomy and would know the stars in the sky on any given day. He would enjoy watching shows about the galaxies. He owned telescopes and would watch the night sky.

Eugene is predeceased by his brothers Ham and Rudolph Markham. He leaves behind to cherish his memories his sisters, Rosalyn M. Shivers and Josephine Markham; his daughters Debra Willoughby, Pamela Markham Tavernier and Danielle Markham; his grandchildren Maurice, Tiffany, Shaun, Jason, Jarrel, JaQuan, Janeeka, Desmond II, Simone, and Kasir; his great grandchildren, Marquis, Nevaeh, Matthew, Mia, and Adrian; his nephews Johnny, Michael, Christopher and Gregory and a host of other family and close friends.

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.



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