

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MARGUERITE AUSTIN-BLUE

SUNRISE: November 25, 1923

SUNSET: August 15, 2022



Monday, August 22, 2022 - 10am

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

OBITUARY

*There are times in life when we must say goodbye to the ones we love the most.
However, this is the time to say I'll see you again to Marguerite.*

Marguerite Austin of Bronx, New York, joined her heavenly home on Monday, August 15, 2022, at Columbia University Hospital Allen Pavilion in Manhattan, New York.

Marguerite also known as Mom, Nannie, and Ree (a nickname used only by her son-in-law Damon Brooks).

Marguerite was born in Far Rockaway, New York on November 25, 1923 to her parents, Edward and Rosa Wilson. Marguerite was the eldest daughter of nine siblings, five brothers and three sisters. All have preceded her in death, except for one brother, Mr. Joseph Wilson.

Marguerite was married to Mr. John W. Blue for over 60 years. He preceded her in death in May 2018. Marguerite lost two of her sons, William Barry Wright in 1999 and John Wesley Blue, Jr. in 2017. She is survived by her only daughter, Karen Brooks (Damon Brooks), Bronx, New York; grandsons, Damon Marcus Brooks, Middletown, NY, Kyle J. Brooks, Lake George, NY, Rainier Blue, Hudson, NY, Anthony Blue (LaShonda Blue), Greenville SC, Jalen Blue, North Babylon, NY, and Ashley Lewis (Tommie Lewis), Kew Gardens, NY; and her loving and surviving brother, Joseph T. Wilson (Patricia Dixon). Marguerite also leaves behind a legacy of future greatness, her great grands, Imani and Lyriq Blue, Kai and Devin Brooks. In addition to many loved nieces and nephews such as Doe Doe, Jeffa, Rose and Bubby Gum.

Marguerite started her work career very early in life, after graduating from high school, she became a feather paster on exotic hats in the famous Garment District in lower Manhattan. While working, she went to school to become a beautician. After successfully earning 100,000 hours in cosmetology from Apex Beauty School, Marguerite became a licensed Beautician. She later opened a hair salon on Melrose Ave in Bronx, NY. Unfortunately, after years of being around varying contents of hair chemicals she became allergic and had to give up her passion. She then began to take civil service exams, where she once again successfully started another career as a supervising clerk for Bellevue Hospital Corporation for twenty-one years. When she retired in 1990, Marguerite never looked back. She always said she was not going to let any grass grow under her feet. And that she meant, Marguerite was always on the move. She loved dancing and shaking her hips, even at the age of 98. She danced the Lindy Hop with her brothers. Marguerite had the opportunity to dance with the stand-up comedian Redd Foxx at the Savoy Manor.

Mom was truly loved by many, even those who she told about themselves in her dignified tone, she always called it, as she saw it! She would say things like, "Good Lord, that's a Big One", or "Lord, You are carrying a Load!" With absolutely no filter. However, Mom would give you her last dollar. She would sneak money in her grandsons and granddaughter hands, whispering "Just to keep the dust out of your pockets". On many Christmases, we always had to clear a space just for all the toys and clothes she would buy for her grands. Mom lived and loved to give to others. She was an active member of Friendly Baptist Church with Pastor Albert Sutton, Sr. for many years. She was blessed with a loving family and friends. I know she would thank her caregivers at KHCC where she was known as MaMa Shy, Pearl Brooks, Riverdale Senior Center Staff and Manhattanville Health/Rehabilitation Center.

***Marguerite will truly be missed, But NEVER FORGOTTEN!**
And in closing, as my Mom would always say,
"If You Can't Be Good, Be Careful!"*

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT:
Woodbridge Memorial Gardens
Woodbridge, New Jersey

ASLEEP

I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,
So there's no reason for you to weep;
This is a debt we all must pay,
You will see me again someday.
I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow,
Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow.
But life for you must go on,
You must not worry because I'm gone.
You stood beside me all the way,
When I was down, you knew what to say ...
You always told me, "get some rest,"
Let me sleep now, I've done my best.
So please let me rest in peace,
The tears you're shedding soon will cease.
You'll soon realize this was meant to be,
I thank God because He came for me.
-Emily Dickinson

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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