

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF *Veronica Ionie Chance*



SUNRISE
JANUARY 18, 1950

SUNSET
SEPTEMBER 26, 2022

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 2022

VIEWING: 8:00 - 10:00 AM

SERVICE: 10:00 AM

CHURCH AT THE ROCK

1288 E 92nd St, Brooklyn, NY 11236

Rev. Kenneth W. Gripp, Officiating Minister



Obituary

Veronica Ionie Chance, also known as Euni, was a devoted wife, mother, grandmother and caregiver. She was loved dearly and was highly revered, a woman of faith who loved her family. The Lord called her home on September 26, 2022.

Born January 18, 1950 in St. Thomas, Jamaica, to mother Viosha Williams and father Sanford Francis, she began working at the young age of eight, which instilled a hard-working ethic within her that would last her entire life. She was 18 years old when she would meet the love that would last a lifetime in Owen Chance. Veronica met Owen, who was making bread deliveries to the store that she worked in. They dated, fell in love, married in November 1986 and would be blessed with six children.

In 1990, she immigrated to the US where her husband had been working to bring the family over in 1990. With her children in tow, they built a life in New York City. She worked a few colorful jobs before settling into her caregiver career. Veronica went on to become a dedicated caregiver for the next 30 years, and treated everyone with love and respect. She would care for many families in NY before meeting David, and then his wife Melinda, who would become her second family.

Veronica had many loves in her life, but the one that she valued the most was her family. She worked tirelessly to ensure that her family had a roof over their heads and food on the table. Twelve-hour days, seven days a week was typical for Veronica to ensure that her kids had a better life than she had. When she was blessed with grandchildren, she made sure they received gifts for birthdays, Christmas, and other special occasions.

Her family was not the only place where her generosity was very evident. Veronica loved to donate to many charities like St. Jude, Save the Children, Police and Firefighters charities, and many more who would reach out to her. She could never say "no" to a worthy cause.

She enjoyed good food from many different cultures; her soap operas, mainly General Hospital, dramas and nightly game shows like Wheel of Fortune would relax her at the end of a hard day. Veronica's choice of music was gospel and hymns, as she felt joy being able to bring glory to God through sound. Her greatest joy came from her daily morning devotions.

Veronica lived 72 wonderful years before the Lord called her home. She was fiercely independent but family-oriented, a proud Jamaican immigrant who always carried herself with dignity and grace. We're blessed to have had those years with her. She was blessed by the man she married and by their children. She will be remembered, she is loved. She taught all of us that walking the path of the righteous brings the gifts of heaven.

Veronica is survived by her husband, Owen Chance, her children, Jennifer, Charmaine, Andrew, Paul, Venice, and Nicola, her stepchildren Donna, Michael and Robert, her daughters-in-law Petrina, Michelle, Sonia, and Doreen, her son-in-law Devon, as well as her many grandchildren.

Rest In Peace and Paradise, Faithful Servant.

Order of Service

Rev. Kenneth W. Griep, Officiating Minister

Welcome.....Pastor Nic Weekes

Prayer Of Comfort.....Pastor Nic Weekes

Musical Selection..... “Blessed Assurance”

Remarks & Scripture Reading

Lamentations 3:21-33..... Charmaine Chance

Obituary.....Dominique Simmons

Poem Damiya Barnfield, Jazmin Chance,
Madyson Chance

EulogyJennifer Chance-McCarthy

Musical Selection..... “Amazing Grace”

Scripture Reading: Psalm 23..... Aaliyah Wilson,
Taylor Domicello

Remarks

Special Song..... “Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul”

Message..... Pastor Griep

Musical Selection..... “How Great Thou Art”

Closing Prayer..... Pastor Griep

Interment

CANARSIE CEMETERY

1370 Remsen Avenue • Brooklyn, New York 11236



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.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgeme

The family of **Veronica Ionie Chance** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

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