

*Celebrating the Life of*

A portrait of an elderly woman with short dark hair, wearing a dark beret and a dark jacket over a light-colored collared shirt. The portrait is centered and overlaid on a background of large, soft-focus purple flowers.

*Sarah Loudon*

**SUNRISE: March 16, 1930**

**SUNSET: September 21, 2022**

**Monday, October 17, 2022 - 9am - 11am**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

**2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027**

# Obituary

**Sarah Louden** was born in Ninety Six, South Carolina, County of Columbia, South Carolina, on March 16, 1930, to Reverend James Louden and Nena Jackson.

Sarah graduated from Brewer High School in Greenwood, South Carolina.

Later, Sarah moved to New York City, settling in Harlem, moving into YWCA for some years. She met her future husband, Percy Taylor, they married and had two sons, Bruce and Matthew. Sarah worked as a RN Nurse at Harlem Hospital (Babies Unit). She retired and did some traveling around the world, South Africa, Amsterdam, and Dubai with her son Matthew, after the loss of her husband Percy and her other son Bruce in 2002.

God blessed Sarah to enjoy life to the age of 92 years old. She occasionally liked to sing a church hymn, 'A band of angels coming after me, sweet chariot swing low sweet chariot Hallelujah'.

Sarah's sun set on September 21, 2022 and she went on to be with the Lord Jesus.

God's Blessings.



**INTERMENT:  
Rosehill Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey**



# *I'm Free*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

## *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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