



Floyd Williams was born in Warrenton, NC on October 2, 1956 to Samuel Alston Jr. and the late Florence C. Williams and passed away on November 29, 2022.

Floyd left North Carolina at an early age to continue his education in Englewood, NJ where he graduated from Dwight Morrow High School in 1975 and immediately began a career in the Garment District in New York City; as time went on he started with English Realty in Maintenance where he developed a close relationship with the family that continued throughout the years. He also was a member of Community Baptist Church having joined during his teenage years under the late Reverend C.E. Kenner.

He could always be seen in the community riding around town on his bicycle with tools in hand to be of assistance to anyone and sharing a joke or two before and after helping them out. Floyd was the middle of five children and the only boy. He was also seen being a father figure to children in his family as well as in the neighborhood especially to young men and boys to teach them about toughening up and being a real man in their own family.

The legacy of Floyd will never go unremembered. He leaves behind to cherish his memory four sisters and brother-in-law Bertha Shearin (Floyd) and Gertie Williams of Warrenton, NC: Darlene Williams of Hackensack, NJ: Marion Williams of New Castle, Delaware: Aunt Darnella of Detroit, Michigan; as well as a host of nieces, nephews and other close cousins who will continue to say his name, remember his laughter and most of all that he truly loved them all.



Opening Prayer

Selection

Scripture Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks

Obituary Reading

Selection

Reflections from Family and friends/Acknowledgements

Eulogy

Benediction



Sootprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you". Mary Stevenson

Final Resting Place
Mount Rest Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey

Pallbearers

Floyd Shearin Kevin Shearin James Williams Patrick Shearin Rashawn Williams Greg Hankins

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.

Sternity Funeral Services, LLC

Aree Booker - Executive Director 129 Engle Street • Englewood, NJ 07631 ph (201) 568-2671

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