### In Loving Memory of



Sunrise November 8, 1955 Sunset December 1, 2022

<u>Service</u>

Tuesday, December 13, 2022 • 10:00 a.m.

Unity Funeral Chapels, Inc.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

## Order of Service

**Processional** 

Selection

**Scripture Readings** 

**Prayer** 

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

**Obituary** 

Selection

**Eulogy** 

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

<u>Interment</u> Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

# <u>Obituary</u>

William A. Womack was born on November 8, 1955 in Harlem, New York. He was the first born son to the late Charlotte and William Womack. To many friends he was known as "B.O." He attended Public School 125 and Junior High School 43, well as William Taft High School in Bronx, New York. He earned a GED Diploma.

In his adult life, William was very imaginative in his career choices. He was quite the entrepreneur in how he established himself in the community. He was successful and very lucrative in his chosen field and was always willing to share what he knew with friends. William enjoyed sports and entertainment. He loved going to concerts and his favorite teams were the Knicks, the Mets and the Jets. You could often find William at Madison Square Garden.

William always had an easygoing personality and was loved and respected by many family and friends. To know William was a blessing as he never hesitated to offer a kind gesture or a helping hand. Sadly, he has left us too soon, but thankfully with warm thoughts and great memories.

The Lord called William home on December 1, 2022. He leaves behind: his son, Wali; his brother, Leonard; his sister-in-law, Andrea; his sisters, Joyce and Linda; his uncle, Bruce (who was like a brother); his uncle, Larry; his nephews, Sharief and Sean; his niece, Alana; and several aunts, cousins and many more family and friends.

We will always be grateful to each and every person who brought happiness, laughter and joy to our loved one.

# WILLIAM, WE WILL MISS YOU AND YOU WILL REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER!





## The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

### *Hcknowledgements*

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

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