



Saturday, July 10, 2010 10:00 a.m.

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

Imam Abdul Hafeez, Muhammad, Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

Francis Gaillard was born on March 21, 1926 in Florida to the late Josephine Clarke and Henry Jones. She passed away July 5, 2010 at the age of 84 leaving behind a host of family and friends who will dearly miss her.

As a small child, Francis lived in Florida for a few years before moving to Savannah, Georgia with her family. At the age of 25, Francis was on the move again. This time it was to the great city of New York, to pursue her dreams and independence. Francis immediately found a job at a textile factory in Brooklyn where she worked for 25 years. Francis loved Jazz and listening to Frank Sinatra sing. She enjoyed spending time with her dear friends Millie, Gertrude, Sis and Clarisse playing pekino.

In 1983, she met the love of her life Leon Gaillard, a token booth clerk for the MTA. After several years of courtship they married on August 14, 1987. Together they enjoyed boating on the Long Island Sound with their good friend Buntin and Leon's sister Alvuaha, spending time with their grandchildren on road trips and reuniting with friends and family at reunions.

Francis was a very kind woman that offered a helping hand to anyone she could. She opened her home and heart to many people over the years and was an inspiration and guiding light to many of them. Anyone who had a opportunity to meet her felt her energy and passion for life, and knew they were blessed to be in her company.

Francis is survived by: her loving husband, Leon Gaillard; son, Herbert Bellamy, grandson, Herbert Bellamy Jr.; great granddaughters, Alissa and Makayla Bellamy; and niece, Shirley Gantt of Virginia. She is predeceased by her brother and sister, Joseph and Doris Coslen.

<u>Order of Service</u>

<u>Officiant</u> Imam Abdul Hafeez Muhammad

Obituary

Message of Jenazah

Prayer Service

Passing of Mints

Final Viewing

Interment

George Washington Cemetery Paramus, New Jersey

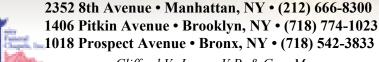


There's no time for sad remembrances Because I'm home where I belong I've conquered all my battles, I've even heard the trumpet's song. I've climbed my highest mountain And I've reached an even peak, And I've found that peace and true reward That you have yet to seek. There's no time for sad remembrances For you have a precious life; So find comfort in my journey Please don't bear this pain and strife. Oh! My Father's house is perfect Just like He said it would be, So dry your tears Because I'm home and now I'm free. I am part of all the beauty That your world has yet to see; So don't be sad about my journey, Just be glad that I am free!

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.



Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr. www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

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