

In Loving Memory

Sunrise
May 29, 1931

Sunset
July 27, 2010

June Wood-Riley



Obituary

June Wood-Riley was born in New York City on May 29, 1931 to Clemens and Hilda Wood. She was the eldest of three children. June was educated in the New York City Public School system.

She held several positions as a bookkeeper for several different firms. In 1986, she sought employment at H&R Block which led to a position as a bookkeeper. She retired from this position in 1996. Still yearning to learn, she obtained her accounting degree in 1998.

June became active in the co-op she lived in and held the position of Treasurer and then as President. She resigned from these activities in 2008 as her health started to decline.

She loved to play cards and to debate on just about any subject. June's pride and independent nature did not dilute her unshakeable faith in God. Her faith carried her through the loss of her son, Gregory, her husband, Kenneth and her sister, Marilyn.

June is survived by: her children, Sherrie, Ron, Martin, Marcine and Kenya; her grandchildren, Leilanie, Michael, Rene, Jordan, Tabia and Leana; her brother, Woody; and sister-in-law, Joan; two nieces, Rhonda and Allison; three great grandchildren; and a host of other family members and friends.

She will surely be missed but will live on in our hearts.

Memorial Service

Sunday, August 1, 2010 - 3:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY

Rev. Edward Culvert, Officiating
Bobby Arrington, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy Rev. Edward Culvert

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

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

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*



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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"