



*In Loving
Memory of*

*Delquan
Ali
Alston*

Sunrise
January 22, 1989

Sunset
August 27, 2010

Wednesday, September 1, 2010 - 10:00 a.m.

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

Rev. John Alston, Jr. - Officiating
Hollywood, South Carolina
Tyrone Richardson, Organist

Obituary

Delquan Ali Alston was born to Delano Alston and Denise Hopkins on January 22, 1989.

Delquan was educated in the Public School system of New York City.

Delquan was a respectful son, grandson, nephew and soon to be new dad.

They say all paths lead to home, and Delquan is now finally home with the Almighty Creator.

Delquan departed this life on August 27, 2010 at 4:00 a.m.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his loving and devoted father, Delano Alston; step mother, LeAnn Alston; loving mother, Denise Hopkins; two sisters, Tatyanna and Tis'Chara Alston; one brother, Delano Alston, II; his grandparents, Dorothy and Johnny Brown; his brother and sister in spirit and love, Jarhea Warner and Antoine Sweeney; his beloved girlfriend, Sher'ize Jones and unborn child; two aunts, Shirley Evette Alston and Diane Hopkins; two uncles, Darrell (Chantel) Brown and Anthony Hopkins; two great aunts, Ann (Abil) Shark and Sandra (Harvey) King; two great uncles, Reverend John (Josephine) Alston and John L. (Barbara) Heyward; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

~ Done in Sorrow, The Family ~

Order of Service

The Reverend John Alston, Jr., Officiating

The Processional

The Final Viewing

Opening Hymn “We’ve Come This Far by Faith”

The Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Psalm 90

New Testament John 14:1-8

The Acknowledgement of Condolences

The Remarks

*The Family Tributes John L. Heyward, great uncle
Hollywood, South Carolina*

The Obituary (Read Silently)

The Selection “Blessed Assurance”

*The Eulogy The Reverend John Alston, Jr.
Hollywood, South Carolina*

The Committal

The Closing Prayer

The Benediction

The Recessional

Final Disposition

*Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York*

My Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up, just say I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, and not to do less. Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. Please don't give me more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made my home. Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, especially the little ones. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint, not just the bright and light tones. Use some gray and dark, in fact, don't put me on canvas, paint me in your hearts Don't just remember the Good times, but remember some Bad. For life is full of many things, some happy, some sad, but if you must do something, then I have one request: Forgive me for the wrong I've done, and with the love that's left, Thank God for my soul's resting. Thank God for I've been blessed, thank God for all who loved me. And Praise God who loved me best.

Acknowledgement

The family is deeply grateful for all the prayers, kind words and expressions of concern extended during the period of bereavement. We are deeply grateful and ask God to bestow His blessings on you.



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Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance,
Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste
of glory divine!
Heir of salvation,
purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit,
washed in His blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



We've Come This Far By Faith

Chorus

We've come this far by faith
Leaning on the Lord
Trusting in His Holy word
He never failed me yet
Oh' Can't Turn Around
We've come this far by faith

(Repeat)

Verse

Just the other day, I heard a man say
He did not believe in God's word
But I can truly say, the Lord has made a way
He's never failed me yet

Chorus

Oh' Can't Turn Around
We've come this far by faith

