

In Loving Memory of
Charles C. McLoyd

Sunrise
May 1, 1927

Sunset
November 9, 2010



Sunday, November 14, 2010
5:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Rev. Lee Arrington, Officiating
Bobby Arrington, Organist

Obituary

Charles McLoyrd was born on May 1, 1927 in Abbeville, Alabama. He was one of eight children born to the late Joseph and Annie Bell McLoyd.

Charles moved to New York City in the 1950's. It was there he met and married Althea McLoyrd (who preceded him in death) with whom he fathered five children.

Charles was known in the community for fixing things. He was a member of the Green Thumb Association. He built and maintained his own garden, where he grew and sold fresh vegetables and fruit in the neighborhood. He was also the superintendent of a couple buildings. Even after retiring he continued to use his hands and help people out. Charles enjoyed singing, riding his bicycle, playing his instruments and praising the Lord. Uncle Charlie, as we affectionately called him, departed this life on November 9, 2010 after a lengthy fight with illness.

Charles McLoyrd has been preceded in death by seven siblings, George McLoyd, Luther B. McLoyd, Willie Maud Bigham, JoAnn J. DeWindt, Odell Morton and Lizzie Lee.

He leaves to mourn: one elder sister, Mattie McLoyd; four sons, Charles, Kenneth, Robert and Steven; and a daughter, Nechelle McLoyrd; his niece and caretaker, Fatimah McLoyd; and a host of other nieces, nephews, grandnieces, other family members and friends.

Take your rest for your job well done.

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Selection “Goin’ Home”

Scripture

Prayer

Musical Selection “Victory Is Mine”

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy *Rev. Lee Arrington*

Musical Selection “Soon And Very Soon”

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Mount Rest Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey*

*God looked around his garden
And made an empty space.
Then he looked down from heaven
And saw your loving face.
God saw you getting tired,
And a cure was not to be,
So he put His arms around you,
And whispered, 'Come to me.'
With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating;
Hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best...*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"