

Celebration of Life for
Muriele Diane Williams

Sunrise
April 28, 1939

"Sissy"

Sunset
November 9, 2010



Thursday, November 18, 2010 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric Turner, Officiating
Pastor David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary

Muriele Diane Harris was born on April 28, 1939 in New York City. She was the youngest child of the late Arthur Chester and Jessie Mae Harris. She departed this life on November 9, 2010 at Lenox Hill Hospital.

Muriele, better known as “Sissy”, was educated in the New York City Public School system. After completing her education, she attended Rose Morgan Beauty School. Sissy also studied nursing before starting a family and marrying the late Arthur Williams.

In 1972, Sissy began working at Consolidated Edison as a switchboard operator. After twenty-seven years of faithful service, Sissy retired in September 1999 from the telecommunications department.

After retiring, Sissy filled her days by spending time with family and friends. Sissy was always traveling and enjoying life. Sissy always found activities to keep her busy. She was a member of the Eastern Stars and an active member of the Hamilton Terrace Block Association.

Sissy was loved by all who knew her. She was always willing to offer a helping hand to anyone in need.

Sissy was preceded in death by her two brothers, Arthur, Jr. and Harold Harris and one sister, Jean Wilder.

Sissy leaves to cherish her memory: one daughter, Kim Williams; two sons, Terrence Johnson and Michael James (Keisha); seven grandsons, Gerard “Terrence”, Ramelle, Michael, Chandler, Anthony, Trenton and Jared; four granddaughters, Rasheda (Shawn), Shenique, Kiara and Kachael; three great grandchildren, Shawn, Az-Raye and A’kai; two sisters, Thomasina Riggs and Nancy Sanchez; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament *Ecclesiastes 3:1-11*

New Testament *1 Corinthians 15:45-58*

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Eric Turner

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition
Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

I'm Still Here



Friend, please don't mourn for me
I'm still here, though you don't see.
I'm right by your side each night and day
And within your heart I long to stay.
My body is gone but I'm always near.
I'm everything you feel, see or hear.
My spirit is free, but I'll never depart
As long as you keep me alive in your heart.

I'll never wander out of your sight
I'm the brightest star on a summer night.

I'll never be beyond your reach

I'm the warm moist sand when you're at the beach.

I'm the colorful leaves when Autumn's around
And the pure white snow that blankets the ground.

I'm the beautiful flowers of which you're so fond,
The clear cool water in a quiet pond.

I'm the first bright blossom you'll see in the spring,
The first warm raindrop that April will bring.

I'm the first ray of light when the sun starts to shine,
And you'll see that the face in the moon is mine.

When you start thinking there's no one to love you,
You can talk to me through the Lord above you.

I'll whisper my answer through the leaves on the trees,
And you'll feel my presence in the soft, summer breeze.

I'm the hot salty tears that flow when you weep
And the beautiful dreams that come while you sleep.

I'm the smile you see on a baby's face.
Just look for me, friend, I'm every place!

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles.
I've only gone to rest for a while.
Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
my going has eased my hurt and given me relief.
So dry your eyes and remember me,
not as I am but as I used to be.
Because, I will remember you all
and look on with a smile.
Understand in your hearts,
I've only gone to rest a while.
As long as I have the love of you,
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

I miss you grandma.

You always gave me what I asked for.

You loved me.

Our favorite song was "My Boo" by Alicia
Keys and Usher.

You always called me your little man.

I did not get to see you before you left,
but I spoke to you on the phone.

I love you grandma.

Submitted by Lil Shawn

Acknowledgement

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



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