



Going Home Service for
Marcus H. Bostick

Sunrise
June 29, 1965

Sunset
December 8, 2010

Wednesday, December 22, 2010
6:00 p.m.

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

Celebrating the life of Marcus H. Bostick

On June 29, 1965, **Marcus H. Bostick** was born to Barbara and Lance Richardson also raised by Leon Delaney in New York City. Marcus attended public school throughout Harlem and graduated from Brandise High School in Manhattan. Marcus first love was fishing, a trade that was passed down to him by his grandfather. His other hobbies were music, taking pictures, fixing electronics and having family gatherings. He worked at Auer Moving Company and as a security guard at the Capri Hotel. Marcus also dj'd at parties, practiced photography, these were just two of Marcus talents. He was always throwing cook-outs on the block and everyone was always welcomed. He spent a lot of his free time cooking with his wife, Anita or hanging with his sons.

He married Anita Elliot on August 19, 2000. Being around Marcus was always a joy. He put a smile on your face. Marcus Keith and Kelly were a lethal combination at a family gathering. It was like being at a comedy show, laughing until you cried. He was very family oriented and mushy like his mother. Marcus was never afraid to say "I Love You" everybody loved him so much. He touched so many lives and he had a heart of gold. His personality and passion for life allowed him to meet many great lifelong friends. His eyes, smile and deep dimples drew you in and he was a blessing to all that knew him. His youngest niece, Kalyynn was his pride and joy.

He leaves to mourn: his loving wife of ten years, Anita Bostick; his sons, Marcus, Jr., Eric, Dominique and Antione; his four grandchildren, Shonda, Eianny, Marcus and Quincy; his grandmother, Muriel Richardson; his stepfather, Leon Delaney; stepmother, Reene Richardson; brothers, Keith, Lance, Jr. and Greg; sisters, Kelly, Merial and Mildred; uncles, Warren Bostick and Bert and Shawn Testman; aunts, Diane Shine and Angelina Bostick and Tracy and Rhandi Testman; cousins, Angelina, Danny, David, Steve, Garrett, Darryl, Ashley and Sade; there are too many nieces and nephews to mention and four grandchildren; his mother-in-law, Laura; sisters-in-law, Pauline, Norma and Felicia; brother-in-law, Carl Tuck; and a host of extended family.

God called Marcus home on December 8, 2010 to join the ancestral ranks of his parents, his great grandmother, Louise Bostick, grandmother, Liz Bostick, grandfather, Robert Cade, his aunt, Mona Lisa Bostick and others who have preceded him in death.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings Psalm 23
John 3:16
John 14:1-4

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

*Frederick Douglas Cemetery
Staten Island, New York*

Safely Home

*I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and bright!*

*This is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light*

*All the pain and grief is over
Every restless tossing passed*

*I am now at peace forever
Safely home in Heaven at last*

*Do you wonder why I so calmly trod
The valley of the shade*

*Oh, but Jesus' love illuminated
Every dark and fearful glade*

*And He came Himself to meet me in the
Way so hard to tread*

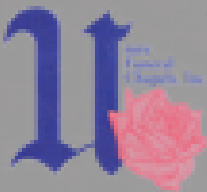
*And with Jesus arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread*

*Then you must not grieve so
Sorely, for I love you dearly still*

*Try to look beyond earths shadows
Pray to trust our Father's will.*

Acknowledgement

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



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

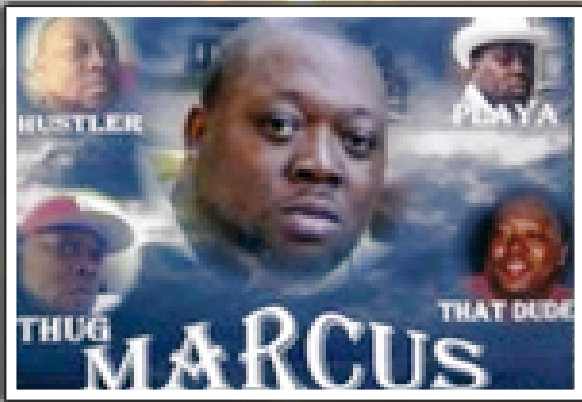
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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

Shining Eyes

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills so hard to climb
He gently closed his eyes
And whispered “peace be Thine”
A heart of gold stops beating
Two shining eyes at rest
God broke our hearts to prove
He can only take the best
To some you’re forgotten
To others just part of the past
But to us who loved and lost you
Your memory will always last.



Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.

Family Tribute

God watched you as you suffered
And knew you had your share

He gently closed your weary eyes and
Took you in his care

Not being able to say goodbye
Will always bring regrets

But the ones who loved you are the
Ones who don't forget

When the days are dark and lonely
And everything seems to go wrong

We seem to hear you whisper
"Cheer up and Carry on"

Each time we look at your picture
You seem to smile and say

Don't grieve I'm only sleeping;
We'll all meet again someday.

