



A Celebration of the Life of
Adrienne Clarice Moncion

Sunrise
September 6, 1947

Sunset
March 3, 2011

Memorial Service

Monday, March 14, 2011 - 5:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

*Pastor Lorna Yvette Torrence-Phoenix, Officiating
From the Kingdom Impact Ministries, International*

Reflections of Life

Adrienne Clarice Moncion a.k.a “**Lupie**” was born on September 6, 1947 to the late John and Evelyn Francis. She was one of three children raised in Harlem. Adrienne received her education through the New York City Public School system.

In her youthful days, Adrienne was a member of St. Andrews Church where she was confirmed in 1957.

Adrienne was married to Sidney Moncion in the Fall of 1965. Of this union they produced a daughter, Renee Arvis Moncion.

Adrienne held numerous jobs and positions over the years. One of her favorite positions was working with teenage substance abusers. Ultimately, her most important job began in the year 2000 when she became a grandmother. For the past ten years, Adrienne helped care for her granddaughter, Imani, until she departed this life on March 3, 2011.

Adrienne leaves to cherish in her memory: her devoted daughter, Renee Arvis Moncion; her sister, Renee Arvis Davis; brother, Michael Francis; granddaughter, Imani Brandi Baptiste; niece, Indra Hope Davis; cousins, Beverly, Jane, Lorna, Robin, Craig, Larry, Rochelle, Marsha, Big Jeffrey, Little Jeffrey, Steven and Joshua; and a host of other relatives and friends whom she loved.

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Beverly Whitley

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - I Corinthians 15:15-58

Remarks

“Miss Me, But Let Me Go”

Rochelle Torrence

Reflections of Life

Marsha Peterson

Eulogy

Pastor Lorna Yvette Torrence-Phoenix

Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory

Chester, New York



*A repast will be held immediately following the service at
The Black River Studio • 345 Lenox Avenue • New York City
(between 127th-128th streets)*

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



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