

In Loving Memory of
Rose Edwards Boozer

Sunrise
January 13, 1944

Sunset
June 29, 2011



Service

Monday, July 11, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

MT. NEBO BAPTIST CHURCH
1883 7th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Ms. Rose Elizabeth Nixon, a native New Yorker born in Red Hook, Brooklyn on January 13, 1944. Rose was a blessing to Mr. Harold Danzeler and Ms. Alicestine Nixon.

Rose attended Wadleigh High School and was successful. Ms. Nixon, at the tender age of sixteen, met and fell in love with Mr. Eddie Edwards, Jr. and married at the age of seventeen. Thus they started the Edwards family. From this union four children were born, Kevin, Alicestine, Michele and Carol. Rose was a devoted mother to all of her children. She also was mother to a lot of other children. You could always come to her with all of your problems. She would never let you down or tell you anything wrong, thus earning the name "Mama Rose."

Rose worked at the Board Of Elections for twenty plus years and retired in 2005. She was a member of Mt. Neboh Baptist Church. In the spring of 1976, she met Robert Boozer whom she married. On November 3, 1979 Mr. Boozer passed on. In the fall of 1985 she once again became Mrs. Rose Edwards.

On June 29, 2011, Ms. Rose Edwards succumbed to her illness. She is survived by: her four loving children, Kevin Edwards, Alicestine Cleveland, Michele Aiken and Carol Jackson; nine grandchildren, William, Jr., Lokia, Byron Jr., Shaunna, Parrish, Brittany, Jamar, Jamel and Khadjah; five great grandchildren, Kayloni, Angelina, Adrianna, Amare and Jamier; sister, Louise Gilyard; three sons-in-law, William Cleveland, Sr., Christopher Aiken and Kevin Jackson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and two godchildren.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!

- author unknown

Acknowledgement

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



2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.
www.unityfuneralchapels.com
email: unityfc@aol.com

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