



*In Loving
Memory
of*



Shawn Parks

Sunrise: February 9, 1974

Sunset: October 2, 2011

Obituary

Shawn Jumele Parks was born in Columbia Presbyterian Hospital on February 9, 1974 to the late Doreen Parks of N.Y.C.

Shawn attended P.S. 28, then went on to Junior H.S. IS 139. He attended Dewitt Clinton H.S. where he became a football great. Shawn furthered his education at Iona College where he studied Liberal Arts.

His career began at Fitzpatrick, Harper Chella as a Document Specialist. Shawn furthered his career at Palladia as an Intake Counselor. During that time, he was promoted to Case Manager for a Next Step Shelter.

Shawn leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Raven Parks; son, Shawn Parks, Jr.; daughter, Nyla; brother, Marlowe Parks; stepmother, Andrea Brown; stepbrother, Reuben; stepsister, Latisha; uncles, Earl and Monty Alexander; grand-aunt, Barbara Soden-Davis; cousins, Monique Richardson and Justin Clark; and his best friend for life who adored him, Kaseem Fortson; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Thursday, October 20, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

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

Welcome

Opening Prayer Pastor Marlowe Parks

Remarks

Selection Shermayne Parks

Poem Phyllis Miller-Small

Obituary Kaseem Fortson

Final Blessing

FINAL DISPOSITION

Abbey Funeral Home
Rockyhill, Connecticut



Footprints

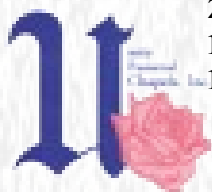


One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

Acknowledgement

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



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