

A Celebration of Life for
Bravell Fleming, Jr.

Sunrise
July 1, 1942



Sunset
October 19, 2011

Service

Tuesday, October 25, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

Thessalonía Baptist Church

951 Rev. James A. Polite Ave.

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Bravell Fleming, Jr., was born to the late Bravell Fleming, Sr. and Jessie Bell Harley (Treadwell) Fleming on July 1, 1942, at Harlem Hospital, New York, NY. He later became older brother and best friend to his sister, Rosalind Fleming Jones (deceased July 21, 2011). He was educated in the New York City Public School System, and graduated from the New York School of Printing High School. During his teenage years, Bravell was very active in the Junior Church Choir of Thessalonia Baptist Church, where his mother was a Matron, and where he was an asset to the tenor section.



After high school, Bravell worked as a truck driver for Mr. Softee, followed by becoming a taxi driver, and later, enlisting in the U.S. Marine Corps, where he served dutifully until honorably discharged. He served as a member of the Masonic Fraternity for many years, enjoyed fixing cars, and traveling, and became employed by United Parcel Service, where he earned the position of tractor trailer driver, making long distance trips in an 18 wheeler unit, then graduating to a double sized unit. He went to work every day, knowing how valuable he was as an employee, and being safety conscious, made every effort to ensure his tractor trailer was safe before he took off. If things didn't feel or sound right, he would notify the supervisor and refuse to drive until the problem was resolved. After thirty-three years there, he retired in 1999.



Bravell met Shirley Johnson whom he married on May 26, 1962. From that union came two daughters and one son. Flemo, as he was affectionately called, was a true family man, was very protective, and worked very hard to support his family. His bills were always paid on time, never being late. Since eating was one of his pass times, the cabinets were always full, and if he opened a bag of sugar, he bought another one, just to make sure he wouldn't run out. He was particularly fond of music, especially Latin, and bought only the best equipment on which to play his selections. If he allowed you to fix anything, you had to be an expert. After many years of marriage, Bravell and Shirley divorced, however, remained very good and dear friends.



On November 22, 1997, Bravell married Thelma Delores Heartwell Lindsay (called Dumplin'), with whom he relocated to Effort, Pennsylvania, and was transformed from a "city boy" to a "country bumpkin." He dearly loved his family and friends, and communicated with them daily, particularly his sister, Roz, with whom he spoke sometimes, several times a day. Be it friend or family, he would travel far and near, at any given time, offering advice or lending assistance to those who would call upon him for help. He was very meticulous, a perfectionist, and thought everyone else should be too. Whenever anything got broken or had the slightest little defect, he would replace it with a new one IMMEDIATELY. While in Pennsylvania, he became more of a collector of cars, and if you ever visited there, you saw more cars than grass. He enjoyed tinkering with his cars, and if any one of them got one scratch, he'd have the whole thing re painted. During

his early retirement years, he enjoyed sitting on the lawn tractor, mowing the lawn, having a meal while sitting at the gazebo, entertaining, some travel, and cooking. In helping Dumplin', who was still employed after he retired, he did several household chores, including cooking some of his favorites, such as fried chicken, ham, and salmon, and he was an avid fan of Red Lobster and Chinese Food (which he called CHING CHONG). Also in helping Dumplin, he would drive great distances to assist her whenever she had car trouble during her 90 minute drive to or from work. In his latter retirement years, he preferred sitting in his recliner/lifter chair, with the TV on, watching him, doing not much of anything except calling "DUMMMMPLIN!" by mouth or cell phone from room to room, just to fetch him some ice chips and water.

During the past several years, Bravell became very ill, and after a three week hospital stay at Pocono Medical Center, East Stroudsburg, PA, he succumbed, on October 19, 2011. He leaves to cherish his life, his wife, Thelma Delores Fleming; daughter, Regina Burch; son-in-law Steven and grandchildren, Terrell Anthony, Saudia, Talia and Malachi; son, Russell Fleming; daughter-in-law, Linda and grandsons, Marquis and Romello; daughter, Jessie Norment; son-in-law, David and grandchildren, Sanaya Marie and twins, Joaquim and Thais; step-son, William T. (Tim) Lindsay, daughter-in-law Dawn, and twin grand daughters Patrice and Tymirah; Step-daughter, Yvette Bridges, son-in-law, Edward, grandchildren, Jennele, Jade, Joshua and Evan; aunt, Bertha Gregory (Aunt Birdie) and family; niece, Audra Brooks, nephew-in-law, Anthony and family, nephew Karl Jones (Sonic) and niece-in-law, Alice and family; sister-in-law, Jo-Anna Heartwell-Glasby, niece, Janine Louison, nephew-in-law, Ben and family; God daughter, Jaelice Miller; a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

Lovingly submitted by Dumplin' and family.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude..... Siepo Sampson

Processional Clergy, Officers, and Family

Invocation

Hymn.....“Blessed Assurance”

Scripture

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer of Comfort Deacon

Chant.....“I Love You Lord”

Solo Sister Jaelice Miller
Goddaughter

Church Resolution

Selection Choir

Remarks (One Minute Please)

Poem JoAnna Heartwell-Glasby
Sister-in-law

Obituary JoAnna Heartwell-Glasby

Solo Brother Arthur Freeman

Eulogy..... Reverend Dr. Shellie Sampson

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment
Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York



Together Again

“Pull A Flemo”

A very caring person yet a very macho man His ultimate successes came by sticking to his plan a very loving family man and friend who did his best who often loaned a helping hand to any in distress He worked his jobs with diligence as taught by mom and dad Although he shared some time with them the shorter side he had The pride he took in what he did is not today so found young men could learn a lot from him his work ethic so sound A silly funny side of him would grace you with that smile Then other times he'd make you wanna send him off a while Like when he'd put his white glove on to check the house for dust or quarters bouncing off the beds which for him were a must In challenging his supervisors writing him up wrong He'd write them up with rules and regs to back him up yay long In winning all his cases, and becoming widely known His fellow workers honored and revered him as he shone employees who were old and new who heard about “his memo” and wanted to write up their boss, were told to "Pull a Flemo"

*Lovingly,
Baby Sis Jo-Anna Heartwell-Glasby*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

www.honoryou.com