

In Loving Memory of
Enid L. Bradge

Sunrise
March 4, 1915

Sunset
November 20, 2011



Service

Saturday, November 26, 2011 - 9:00 a.m.

St. Martin's Episcopal Church

230 Lenox Avenue
New York, New York 10027

The Obituary

Enid L. Ellis was born on March 4, 1915 in New York. The oldest of six children born to the late Cyril and Sybil Ellis. She departed this life on November 20, 2011 at Harlem Hospital.

Enid was educated in the New York Public Schools, where she was the first black to graduate from Central Commercial High School. She went on to attend City College. She worked as a book keeper until her retirement.

On April 10, 1937, she married the late Joseph Bradge. To this union was born two children, Yvonne and Miriam and the daughter of her heart Margarita.

A devout Christian and devoted member of St. Martin's Episcopal Church, she taught Sunday School, served as a choir mother and church secretary. Even when homebound she continued to support her church.

She was "Aunt Enid" to most and "Goddie" to lots. Enid's door was always open. If you needed something to eat, or a place to stay you knew where you could come and be welcome. You knew that she gave from her heart and didn't look for anything in return.

Her memory will live forever in the hearts of her children, grands, great grands, sisters, brothers, nieces, nephews, godchildren and numerous friends.

She leaves to cherish her memory: two daughters, Yvonne Bradge and Miriam Bradge; four grandchildren, Cheryl Johnson (Abe), Joseph Edwards, Deana Linton (Hasson) and Joseph Bradge; seventeen great grands and six great great grands; three sisters, Margery Rodriguez, Marilyn Hunkins and Ivy Fields (Odell); one brother, Vincent Ellis; nieces (who are as special as if they were hers), nephews, cousins, godchildren and other relatives.

Asleep

*I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep;
This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday.*

*I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about
tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone.*

You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ...

You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best.

So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease.

You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me.

-Emily Dickinson

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Mr. A.C. McCallum

Processional Clergy

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Hymn #184 “Blessed Assurance”
Lift Every Voice And Sing

Scripture
Old Testament
New Testament

Solo “How Great Thou Art”
Curtis Johnson

Obituary

Remarks

Eulogy Clergy

Organ Interlude Mr. A.C. McCallum

Prayers and Benediction

Solo “Precious Lord”
Lynette Hunkins

Recessional Clergy and Family



Interment

St. Michael's Cemetery
East Elmhurst, New York

Dear Friends,

Over the years I have been told what a wonderful job I was doing taking care of my mother. I thank everyone for their support, but here is the truth: I never could have done it without strength from God, the example my mother and her siblings showed while taking care of my grandparents, all of my friends and those of my family who never forgot my mom.

To Ronald (Rachey) for the first call on every holiday. Butch for "mommy sitting" when I needed a break. My cousin, Rhonda and her husband for their calls on Sunday while on their way to church. My niece, Cheryl for never missing a Wednesday with Granny. Thursday, Lynette calls from her office before starting her day and Saturday, Aunt Enid calls her before starting hers. To Jack who never came home without seeing my mom. Norbert who makes it his business to see her every week. Val and Herb for fixing things they think she would like to eat. Robin for her calls and visiting when she could. Juita for thinking of me when I needed a wheelchair. To all who has made my life easier then they will ever know.

My physical help came from my children: Deana, Nikki, Alexis, Flason and even Kiara who knew better then I did what I could and could not do. Thanks to Gail Robinson I could relax with my coffee in the morning and a special thanks to Marcia Phillips, my mom's nurse who like everyone else spoiled Enid. I have been truly blessed and I love and thank you all.

~ Love, Miriam

Acknowledgement

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



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