

## <u>Obituary</u>

Although he has been known as "Mr. B", "Ty", and even "Candy", everybody called him "Papa". He is **James Belton**…husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother and uncle.

James was born March 27, 1925 in Charleston, South Carolina to proud parents James Belton, Sr. and Sophie Conner. He had a normal, southern childhood, playing in the woods with his brothers and fishing. He graduated from Burke Industrial High School and left Charleston for NYC. While working a few jobs, including Longshoreman on the docks and a tailor in the garment district, he met and fell in love with Bernice. They married and had four daughters, Joan (Delores), Celestine (Ceba), Sharon (Shay) and Deborah (Deb).

After raising the four girls, he helped them raise nine grandchildren, Melany, Dina, Patrice, Kelli, Nikiya, Courtney, Andre, JJ and Christopher. He baby sat, braided hair, fixed lunch, took them back and forth to school. He was papa.

James Belton is survived by two sisters, Aletha Bell and Shirley Belton, who still live in South Carolina. He leaves behind his daughters, his grandchildren and eleven great grandchildren, Whitney, Radesha, Horace, Jaylen, Shelby, Michael, Amaya, Kyell, DJ, Lil Jay and Lil Chris; son-in-law, Clarence Grant; three grandsons-in-law, Art, Michael and Chariffe; continue the wealth of family surviving this loss as well as numerous nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

When we sit around talking about Papa, we all remember the stories and funny situations that was Papa, and we will all miss him. We love you papa.

## Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann

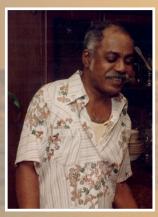
Committal

Viewing

Recessional

## **Final Disposition**

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York



No more grief or sorrow, no more suffering or pain, now there is everlasting peace because the angels came. Only God knows what is best and He gently holds my hand. Guiding me to a better place because the angels came. When the sun rises tomorrow and I answer not my name, Please don't cry ...... Rejoice with me because the angels came. I now can

rest in peace as I never could before. answered the gentle knock of the angels at my door. So please don't mourn for me as new wings I now claim, I can take my flight to heaven because the angels came.

-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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