



In Loving Memory of

Sunrise

November 28, 1953

Sunset

April 28, 2012

Charles Leach
“Horse”

Service

Sunday, May 6, 2012 - 4:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Kevin Hodges, Officiating
Marvin Hadley, Organist

Obituary

To everything there is a season, A time for every purpose under the Heaven;
A Time to be born, and A Time to die...
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

A kind and gentle heart stopped beating. A smiling face rested. God broke our hearts to prove he only takes the best. He bid no one a last farewell or even said goodbye. He was gone before we knew it and only God knows why.

Affectionately known by many as "Charlie Horse" was born November 28, 1953 to the late Mary Ella Leach and Elvis Peterson in Cameron, NC. He was called to meet his Lord and Savior on April 28, 2012.

Charlie attended and graduated from Johnsonville High School in Sanford, NC. After graduating he joined the Job Corp. to learn various trades. He moved to Washington, D.C. and later relocated to New York City to be with his mother and family where he became the JACK OF ALL TRADES. Although he did not have a steady job, he worked hard everyday. Every morning at 5:00 a.m. you could catch him on the back of a NYC Sanitation truck picking up garbage. He was faithful to the city without the fringe benefits, he loved his truck buddies. After the routes were finished, he would continue his daily task of tending to the needs of others. Charlie had a servant heart who served and was loved by all, especially the Seniors. Charlie traveled more than a person with a car and he took his last breathe sitting behind the love of his life the steering wheel.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Mary Ella Leach, father, Elvis Peterson, two brothers, James Copeland Leach and William Charles Leach.

To cherish his memories he leaves: one daughter, Latara Alexander of NYC; one grandson, Jaquan Lorenzo James Hutchinson; two brothers, James Leach (Tina Leach) and Larry Thomas Leach of NYC; two sisters, Katie Leach and Laura Canty (Bernard Canty) of NYC; for aunts, Geneva Davis of NC, Mary Williams of Carthage, NC, Patsy Pender (James Pender) of NYC and Nellie Jean Pearsall (Wilbert Pearsall) of Goldsboro, NC; one uncle, Irving Rogers of Carthage, NC; five nephews, six nieces, eight grand-nieces; one grand-nephew; two special friends, Ms. Barbara (Ms. B) and Ms. Geneva; his buddies on the blocks (152nd River to River); and a host of other relatives and friends.



Good Bye Family

*Good Bye family I had to go But there's something I want you to know
I enjoyed you while I had life I had to cross over with my father Jesus Christ.*

*Don't you cry, don't shed a tear Just look up and my love will appear
So good bye daughter, good bye son O don't let me forget my little one*

I'll see you soon one day Just remember I am OK

Go on and live your life You will soon cross over with Jesus Christ

Don't weep or mourn because you will all

Be called home, Good Bye, Good Bye Love you all.

*Just remember don't let my death let you fall Hold on,
hold on tight I'll see you soon, Goodnight.*

Order of Service

Processional Minister, Family & Friends

Invocation Rev. Calvin Hodge

Solo Geneva Davis

Scripture Readings Ms. Barbara Gill
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament - John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Calvin Hodge

Letter To My Uncle Jayla Canty

Life Reflections Friends & Family

Solo Sis. Barbara Stewart

Obituary Ms. Tyler

Eulogy Rev. Calvin Hodge

Final Glimpse

Committal

Benediction Rev. Calvin Hodge

The Recessional

Final Disposition
Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

Floral Bearers & Pall Bearers
Relatives and Friends

Letter To My Grandfather

If I could trade all my tomorrows, for just one more yesterday I would. You always told me...love you while I can, because I'd never know when you would be gone, and you where so right about that. I just wish that I had taken that advice because that was one-day that I just didn't know that you would leave me for good. What I remember the most about you granddaddy is that you were never one to follow directions. You did things your way and own your time; no matter what. You will always be remembered and I will love you always and forever.

Your Grandson, Jaquan

Miss Me But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to God we know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me-but let me go.*

Charlie A.K.A. "Horse"

Acknowledgement

The family would like to acknowledge with gratefulness all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy during this time of bereavement.
May God richly bless and keep each and every one of you.



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