Memory of



Sunset May 21, 2012

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now. He set me free!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765
Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575
Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

MAIN OFFICE 191-02 Linden Blvd. St. Albans, L.I., NY 11412

Psalin 25:1

Unito thee,

O Lord,

Do I lift up

My soul

116-53 Sutphin Blvd. Jamaica, L.I., NY 11436

www.honoryou.com



In Loving

Sunrise
November 8, 1936

Order of Service

Tuesday, May 29, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

MACEDONIA BAPTIST CHURCH

330 Beach 67th Street Arverne, New York 11692

Rev. Evan D. Gray, Overseer

Hymn

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Eulogy Rev. Evan D. Gray

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

Reflections of Life

Leroy Daniels was born in Swainsboro, Georgia on November 8, 1936 to the late Henry Daniels and Eleanor Bostic. He was the eldest of their three children.

Roy was raised and educated in the great city of New York, receiving his high school diploma June 27, 1952. At a very early age, he accepted Jesus Christ as his personal savior at St. John's Baptist Church, Arverne, where he loved singing in the men's choir. He enlisted in the United States Air Force and served from 1954 through 1962, his focus was Radio Operations. He earned medals for National Defense Service and Good Conduct. After receiving an Honorable Discharge in 1957, he continued in the Air Force Reserves until 1962.

Roy fell in love and married Cleo Hood, November 11, 1961. Their union was enriched with the blessing of two children, Nycee and Jr.

Roy started a career with the City of New York, Bureau of Sanitation, July 1, 1965. There he was affectionately known as "Big D." After being employed over twenty years, he would make his decision to retire July 7, 1991.

Roy loved life and loved everything in it. Dull moments were null and void whenever he stepped into your presence. A son, bother, husband, father, grandfather, uncle, cousin, friend, mentor, philosopher, a man's man, a gentleman, a chef (oh, did he love to cook, Roy was an amazing cook), as well as a God fearing man, he touched many lives. He never wavered from his beliefs and always stood firm and tall. The late Frank Sanatra said it best of Roy: "I Did It My Way!"

On Monday, May 21, 2012, 8:30 p.m., Leroy was called to be with the Lord and joined the ancestral ranks of his parents; Henry and Eleanor Daniels; his brothers, Bobby and Billy Daniels; and his son, Anthony Mitchell. He looked forward to seeing his family again.

Roy leaves to cherish his fond memories: his wife, Cleo Daniels; his children, Denise Daniels Ellis (Rickey), Leroy Daniels Jr., Yusef Moorer Daniels (Jessica) and Belinda Allen; grandchildren, Denisha, Devin, Deja, Amarianne, Mahogany and Jazarah; a great-granddaughter, DeVine, two sisters-in-law, Ester Daniels and Minnie Daniels; two aunts, Jeraldine Jones and Christine Saunders; a niece raised as his sister, Valerie Mays; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends who will miss him dearly.

Pall Bearers

Leroy Daniels, Jr.
 Yusef Moorer Daniels

Andre Moorer
 Anthony Moorer

Frank MooreGregory Lynn



Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep gratitude all acts of kindness extended during this bereavement period.

God bless you all for your empathy and compassion.