


In Loving Memory of
Mrs. Jean Carolyn Eley

Sunrise
January 20, 1941

Sunset
November 16, 2012

A portrait of Mrs. Jean Carolyn Eley, a smiling woman with short, dark, curly hair, wearing a white fur collar and a necklace. The background is a soft, blurred red and white.

Service
Saturday, November 24, 2012 - 9:30 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027
Rev. Lee Arrington, Officiating
Bobby Arrington, Organist

In Loving Memory of

Jean Carolyn Eley, daughter of the late Willie and Mary Ann Lawrence, was born on January 20, 1941 in Rocky Mount, North Carolina. In the final hours, God's Mercy prevailed bringing to an end her mortal life at St. Luke's Hospital in New York, NY on Friday, November 16, 2012.

She was educated in the Nash County School System in Rocky Mount, NC and later moved to New York City in 1959. She worked at Frass Surgical Manufacturers for many years until she retired to become a homemaker and raise her children.

She was preceded in death by her daughter, Sharon Eley-Hannibal and leaves to cherish her memory, her beloved husband, Curtis; three daughters, Gloria Jean Eley, Maryann Eley, and Patrice Eley; eight grandchildren, Johnathan Kyte, LaTiesha Kyte, Shonté Eley, Simmone Eley-Jackson, Takeya Eley, Tyquan Eley, Tyra Monperouse, and Quamaine Hunter; sixteen great-grandchildren; five siblings, Barbara Ann Lawrence, Doris Barnes, Grace Godwin, Mary Lawrence, and Willie Lawrence Jr; seven nieces, Alexis Lloyd, Courtney Lloyd, Jacqueline Barnes, Kimberly Johnson, LaToyia Owens, Monica Lawrence, and Takisha Godwin; two nephews, Kyle Lawrence and Michael Lawrence; one son-in-law, Tyrone Graham; one sister-in-law, Gail Lawrence, and a host of other relatives and friends.

We would like to give a special thanks to Vilma for her hard work and devotion to Jean.

We shall miss Jean dearly, for she had a genuine love for people and always enjoyed sharing with her friends and family. Everyone that knew her loved her for her open heart. If you knew Jean as we did, you would know she was a true and sincere person. But we know that God never makes a mistake.

God Saw You Getting Tired
God saw you getting tired
And did not want you to be
So He put His arms around you
and whispered, "Come to Me"
A golden heart stopped beating
Loving hands now at rest
God broke our hearts to show us
That He only takes the best.

The Family

Order of Service

Processional

Organ Prelude

Scripture

Old Testament-Psalm 23

New Testament- John 14: 1-4

Prayer of comfort

Solo

(Robin Guss)

Remarks/Acknowledgements

(Pastor Ramos)

The Obituary

(Pastor Ramos)

Solo

(Joy Jones)

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Maple Grove Cemetery

Hackensack, New Jersey

In tears I saw you sinking.
I watched you fade away.
You suffered much in silence;
You fought so hard to stay
You faced your task with courage.
Your spirit did not bend and still you kept on
fighting until the very end.
God saw you getting tired
when a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around
you and whispered, "Come to me".
So when I saw you sleeping
so peaceful and free from pain,
I could not wish you back to suffer that again.

Your Loving daughters.

Thank You

Perhaps you sang a lovely song, or sat quietly in a chair
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers if so, we saw them there
Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words, as any friend could say:
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us that day.
Perhaps you prepared some tasty food or maybe furnished a car;
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar.
Whatever you did to console the heart, we thank you so much-whatever the part.
The Family

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

