In Loving Memory
of

# Barnett Wallace

Sunrise
February 10, 1926

*Sunset* February 24, 2013

## **Service**

Friday, March 1, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

## UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY

# <u>Obituary</u>

**Barnett Tasso Wallace** was born February 10, 1926 to Mr. and Mrs. Sallee Marois Wallace in Chicago, Illinois.

He attended Betsy Ross Elementary School, Englewood High School and Rosevelt University.

He was united in marriage and was the proud father of five children.

Barnett received an honorable discharge from the United States Navy where he received several other awards and metals. He served diligently on the Board of the NAACP, The New Jersey Negro American Labor Council and the Auxiliary Police Department in the City of New York.

His fifty year Veteran's Emblem of the United Transportation Union, accompanied his retirement, a conductor with the National Railroad Corporation, Amtrak.

Barnett attended Abyssinian Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey.

In 1985, Barnett met and married Altamese Council. The beginning of a twenty-five year love story.

He leaves to cherish his loving memories: his wife, Altamese; sister, Deloris Harris; five children; and a host of relatives and friends.



# Order of Service

Processional

Invocation...... Kenneth Council (Brother-in-law)

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary...... Read Silently

Montage Reflections

Parting View

Recessional

### Interment

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

#### **Pallbearers**

Cedrick Council - Nephew Kenneth Council - Brother-in-law Antoine Hollomon - Nephew David Wallace - Son

#### **Honorary Pallbearers**

Deacon Lucious Herring Jr. - Brother-in-law Donald Council - Nephew



Don't say that I gave up say that I gave in. I didn't lose the battle, it was God's war to lose or win. don't say how good I was, say I did my best say I tried to do right,

To help when needed I could not do less. Don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do.

I want no more than I deserve. no extras, just my due. Don't be concerned about me,

I'm with God. I've made it home.

Don't talk about what could have been.

It's over and it's done I helped my family when I could, the battle has been won

When you draw a picture of me don't draw me as a saint, I've done some good, and some wrong, Use all your paint,

Use light and bright colors, gray and dark don't put it down on canvas, Paint me in your heart Don't just remember all the good times, many times we had. But if you must do something, then I have a request.

> Thank God for my soul's resting, Thank God for everything, Then Praise God who loved me best...

## Acknowledgement

The family of the late Barnett T. Wallace would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of love and encouragements shown during our time of bereavement. Your displays of affection and condolences will be remembered in our prayers. "May God continue to Bless You."

The Family

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