

A portrait of a woman with short reddish-brown hair, smiling, wearing a grey top. The background is a soft-focus field of purple flowers.

In Loving Memory of
Delice Gelin

Sunrise
October 19, 1975

Sunset
February 27, 2013

Service
Saturday, March 9, 2013 - 9:00 a.m.

ALL SAINTS ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
47 East 129th Street • New York, NY
Father Jude Nwachukwu, Officiating

Obituary

Delice D. Gelin, 37 formerly of Staten Island passed away February 27, 2013 in (the) Bronx, NY. Delice was born October 19, 1975, she was the daughter of Emile Arsenec and Carol Phillips. She was the wife of Aruston Gelin.

She is predeceased by her sister, Taisha Arsenec and her uncle, Andre Arsenec.

Personal: Delice "Sugar" Gelin was employed by the US Postal Service for twelve years. Known for her bubbly personality, Delice was a loving and giving friend. She was a lover of dancehall reggae and soca music. She enjoyed playing cards with her friends. She started and was president of the "No Judgement Social Club" which is a testament to the type of person she was.

Survivors: Delice will be lovingly remembered by: her father, Emile Arsenec of NJ; her mother, Carol Phillips of Staten Island; her sister, Sherry Daniels of Staten Island; her brother, Emil Torres of Bronx; her son, John Michael; her daughters, Neissa and Francesca of the Bronx; Also Delice leaves behind a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and cousins. Delice also had countless devoted friends such as: Tameeka, Nancy, Trisha, Apol, Jerry, Crystal, Renee, Selena, Jr, Shorty, Eric, Lizinka, Lisson, Natasha, Sabrina, Sherwin, Chris and KAREEM. These are only a few of MANY to name for she was loved by ALL.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Father Jude, Nwachukwu

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

St. Raymond's Cemetery
Bronx, New York

Repast:

*Following internment the repast will be at the Alhambra Ballroom
2116 Adam Clayton Powell Jr. Blvd NY, NY 10027.*

Lonely Is The Home Without You

*Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like Heaven,
If we could have you back again.
A light from our household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled.
May the God of Love and Mercy,
Care our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.
The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.
How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.
God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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