

In Loving Memory of



Debra Delores Mensah

Sunrise

October 16, 1954

Sunset

March 10, 2013

Service

Saturday, March 16, 2013 - 4:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY

Obituary

Debra Delores Phillips was born October 16, 1954 in New York, NY to mother, Emma Dean Warren (deceased) and father, Franklin Reginald Phillips (deceased) sister and brother who preceded her in death Alice Turner Monroe and William James Turner Jr.

She attended St. Thomas Elementary School and graduated from Brandise High School in 1973. Debra went to complete a bachelors and master degree. She took a major course of study in accounting and persuade a career.

She worked for New York Telephone Company. As a woman and throughout her life, Debra was a fun, loving, carefree spirit who was always considerate and compassionate to others. (But please don't make that lady mad lol).

At the age of twenty-one she was married to her first husband, Richard Mensah out of this union one child was born, Danielle Savasha Mensah nine years later. Debra was blessed with her only son, Earl Ray Haywood Jr. finally in 1986 her baby daughter, Ashley Tekira Giavoni Furman.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her three children, Danielle, Ray Ray and Ashley; one grandson, Qadir Kaseem Reed; her companion, love and husband, Fred Brown; two aunts, Minnie R. Richardson, and her favorite and second mother as she proudly called her Rosa B. Scott; her nieces, Patricia Farley and Alicia Desiree Davis; one grandniece, Tiffany Fountain; two grandnephews, Thomas Davis and Terrance Farley; and a host of cousins, other relatives, friends and other love ones.

Debra will be missed, loved and never forgotten. Her legacy will live on through her children and forever be remembered. From them to Debra we love you mommy.

Order of Service

Music (mixed CD) 30 mins.....Fellowship greeting

Prayer

Solo

Praise Dance

Conversational Chat..... (open to all)
Memories and Special moments with my mother Debbie

Solo.....“Amazing Grace”

Poem.....The Magic of A Mothers Touch

Solo

Eulogy

Solo.....“Rain Again Original Song”

Poem.....Come To Me

The Magic of a Mother's Touch

*There's magic in mother's touch,
And sunshine in her smile
There's love in everything she does
To make our lives worthwhile
We can find both love and courage
Just by looking in her eyes
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise
There is a kindness and compassion
To be found in her embrace
And we see the light of Heaven
Shining from a mother's face.*

I'm 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!*

-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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