

<u>Obituary</u>

Samuel Lee Perry was the third child born to Jimmie Perry Sr. and Anna Pearl Perry in Camden, Alabama on August 7, 1950.

The Perry Family established residence in New York City during the early fifties. Sam began school at P.S. 169 in Washington Heights where he developed his love of sports, music, and dancing. Sam would often be asked to demonstrate the latest dance moves for his brothers, more often than not, he did not need much prodding to show his skills on the dance floor

Sam attended Edward W. Stitt Junior High School on West 164th Street. Upon graduating he went on to attend Samuel Gompers High School where he hoped to develop vocational training. Sam's teenage years were challenging for him as well as the family. Sam left home for a while, surviving on his own and developing the independence, street smarts and resourcefulness that would remain his hallmark until the end. Sam loved a good laugh, and the company of good loyal friends.

Sam loved sports. Like most kids of his era, he virtually lived on the basketball courts. He had a "decent" jump shot and was easily the best ball handler of his brothers. Sam and his brothers would often spend hours at the courts playing pickup games and talking trash. An avid reader, Sam would continue to scour the sports pages gathering facts and figures to be utilized later to prove a point, or simply "show-off" his acquired knowledge. Sam loved his family, but he valued his privacy above all else.

Sam's greatest achievements throughout his life were celebrating his sobriety, his five children and his grandchildren. Although Sam may not have had much, he did the best with what he had. And it showed when he was with his grandchildren.

Sam leaves behind to mourn: his father, Jimmie Lee Perry; brothers, Jimmie Perry Jr., Eugene (Gene) Perry and Eddie Perry; children, Shawn Perry, Gregory Tucker, Tanisha Fields, Michelle Perry, Philistia (Diane) King and Lakia M. Holmes; grandchildren, Kendale, Rahdale, Chapaganae, Precious, Kiaina, Kristina and Robert; children's mothers, Phyllis Fields and Denise Holmes; and a host of family and good friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York

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 jov. 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

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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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