Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

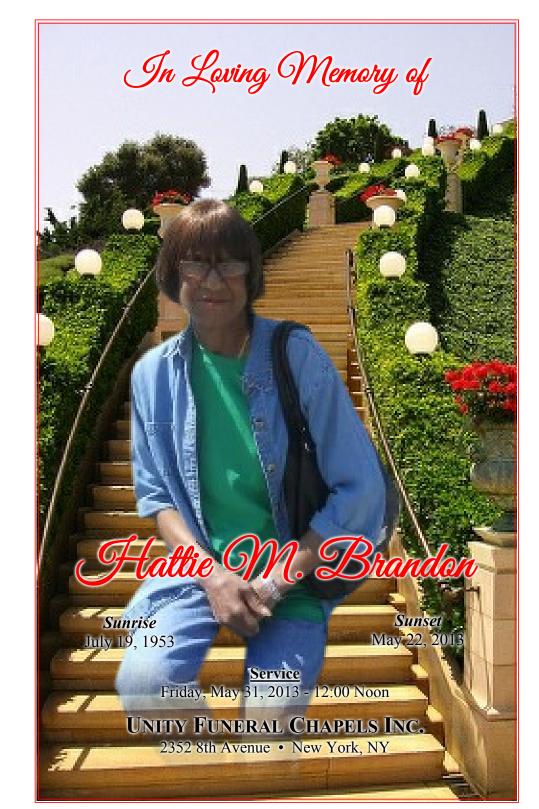
-author unknown

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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<u>Obituary</u>

Miss Hattie M. Brandon was born in Statesville, North Carolina on July 19, 1953. She lost her parents at a young age, but she stayed with her aunt. Hattie had two brothers that she grew up with. She moved to New York City in the 70's. Hattie met Donald Jacobs and they raised three boys together. The oldest Kelly Brandon, David Brandon and the youngest boy Donald Brandon.

After moving to New York Hattie met some really good girl friends who became the sisters she never had Tina Smith and Erma Crouthers. Hattie Brandon was always the life of the party and loved to have fun. She loved to write various short stories. Hattie had a love for western movies and shows. Miss Brandon taught her children to work with what they have and that would make anything possible.

As her boys were growing up they would always have their friends over the house to hangout. Miss Brandon didn't mind her house being the local hangout spot. She would rather have them there then out in the streets getting in trouble. As her boys reached manhood and moved out, Miss Brandon found herself starting a new chapter in her life having her last child and only girl, Diane Brandon with Donald Jacobs.

In the mid to late 90's Miss Brandon started a new relationship with Darryl Lewis, this relationship lasted up until her passing. During the 2000's Miss Brandon was forced to deal with the loss of various friends and family members including one of her brothers and son, David Brandon. On May 22nd they were reunited. Hattie Brandon was very sick with a serious illness but now she isn't in pain anymore. She is free of all pain and hurt and at peace.

Hattie Brandon leaves behind: her two sons, Kelly Brandon and Donald Brandon; one daughter, Diane Brandon; the children's father, Donald Jacobs; eight grandchildren, many great grandchildren; one son-in-law, Khiri Hull; one sister-in-law, Jeneen Webster; a companion, Darryl Lewis; and a host of other relatives and friends

