

The Home Going Service For



Pauline Mitchell

Sunrise

September 6, 1922

Sunset

August 10, 2013

Service

Tuesday, August 20, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

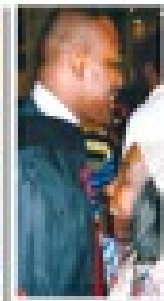
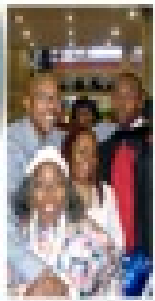
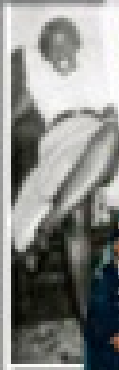
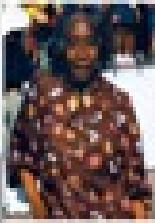
Strong, independent, keen and alert, fussy, loving and demanding. These are a few of the traits that describe our beloved **Pauline Mitchell** who passed away on Saturday, August 10th, 2013 in New York.

Less than five feet tall, Pauline had a personality larger than life along with a giant penchant for living. Hailing from Pochontas, Mississippi, she was the fourth of ten children born to George and Mattie McQuitter on September 6th, 1922. As a proud Mississippian, Pauline was quick to say that she was born in the house and would let you know exactly where: Pochontas, Mississippi. Pauline was a true child of God that was baptized at an early age. At 20 she ventured from her birthplace to join the 2nd Great Migration. As a result, in 1942, Pauline would arrive in Harlem, New York and make it her second home. It was here that she would meet her great love, Wilbur Mitchell Sr. Together they welcomed their daughter, Dorothy Malinda Mitchell (Vitalis), to the world in 1946 and their son, Wilbur “Junior” Mitchell Jr. in 1947. Pauline was a skilled seamstress that found work in Manhattan’s burgeoning garment district and stayed within that industry until her retirement in 1987. However, her work did not end there.

Pauline was very active and deeply committed to her Harlem community. She was often seen on her tenant patrol post right in front of 2660 Eighth Avenue or at the Thursday night community board meetings. Her level service was honored by the multitude of plaques, awards, and certificates from the New York City Police Department, the New York City Housing Authority, the Frederick E. Samuel Community Democratic Club and the Drew Hamilton Tenant Association, among others. Proudly, she was even honored with an award of perfect attendance to Police Service Area 6 meetings.

Let it be known and never mistaken that Pauline loved her life but more than anything, she truly loved her family and friends. Even though she did not hesitate to tell them where to go and how to get there, she reveled in being a mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and confidante. By definition, she was authentic and no nonsense until her final days. So when she said that she was tired, we are positive that her Master said, “Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.”

Upon her death, Pauline joined her parents: George & Mattie Turner McQuitter and siblings, Dora Hinson, George McQuitter Sr., Estelle Bryant, Johnny McQuitter, and Lizzie Turner, but will be always remembered by her daughter: Dorothy Malinda Vitalis; her grandchildren: Robert Vitalis Jr., Rasheed Vitalis, and Rafiah Vitalis; her great granddaughter: Madisen Vitalis; and siblings: Joseph McQuitter, River Lee Queen, Eugene “Sonny” McQuitter and Richard McQuitter; as well as an army of family and friends. We miss her, but are grateful for the ninety years she shared with us. Now she is free and has gone home to God.



I Was Dead

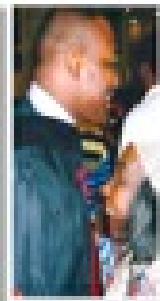
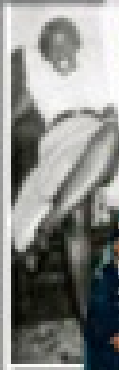
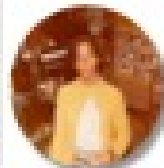
I was dead, I came alive
I was tears, I became laughter
All because of love when it arrived
My temporal life from then on changed to eternal
Love said to me you are not crazy enough
You don't fit this house
I went and became crazy, crazy enough to be in chains
Love said you are not intoxicated enough
You don't fit the group
I went and got drunk, drunk enough to overflow
With light-headedness
Love said you are still too clever
Filled with imagination and skepticism
I went and became gullible and in fright
Pulled away from it all
Love said you are a candle attracting everyone
Gathering everyone around you
I am no more a candle spreading light
I gather no more crowds
And like smoke I am all scattered now
Love said you are a teacher, you are a head
And for everyone you are a leader
I am no more not a teacher, not a leader
Just a servant to your wishes
Love said you already have your own wings
I will not give you more feathers
And then my heart
Pulled itself apart and filled to the brim
With a new light overflowed with fresh life
Now even the heavens
Are thankful that because of love
I have become the giver of light

- by Rumi. Ghazal number 1393, translated by Nader Khalili

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Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Garden Memorial Park
Jackson, Mississippi

Acknowledgements

*A friendly smile,
a casual touch,
these are things
that mean so much.*

*To know you are with us
in our time of sorrow,
sharing our prayers,
today and tomorrow.*

*God gives us the comfort
in the form of good friends,
may His peace be with you,
His love never ends.*



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