



Celebrating the Life of

In Honor of

Levenia Sanders Seriot

March 12, 1917 - June 6, 2014

"May The Work I've Done Speak For Me"

Service

Saturday, June 14, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, New York 10459

Rev. Bennett, Officiating
Melusina Reeberg, Organist



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional
Clergy & Family

Selection
“*Peace In The Valley*”
Nicole Phifer

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Invocation

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks
Two minutes please

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy
Reverend Bennett

Committal/Benediction

Recessional



Interment

Mt. Holiness Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Levenia Sanders Heriot, born March 12, 1917, was the ninth of eighteen children born to the late Hayes Sanders and Hettie Young Sanders of Sumter, SC. Blessed with a sharp mind, unsinkable spirit and an inquenchable curiosity, Levenia excelled in school however, at the age of eight and already showing the signs of a great leader, she sacrificed her studies and left school in the 3rd grade to help care for her younger siblings.

But, by the time she reached young adulthood, her unsinkable spirit and unquenchable curiosity compelled her to follow her own path and she left South Carolina to join her brothers, Ben and Harry, in our Nation's Capital for better working and living conditions. Shortly after her arrival in Washington, D.C., Levenia married her childhood sweetheart, James Heriot, on May 29, 1934. They remained in Washington for another eleven years before moving to New York City in February, 1945.

There, they raised a family and amidst the hustle and bustle of New York City and among her many commitments, Levenia found time to not only serve as a faithful worker in the church but also pursue her earthly passion – sewing. Intensely creative, and entirely self-taught, she was an incredible seamstress. She made all of her own clothes as well as full outfits and ensembles for family, friends and neighbors. No project was too difficult for her once she armed herself with needle and thread. From coats and hats, to wedding gowns and prom dresses, to men's suits, upholstery, drapes...you name it...she made it. Her daughters would tease her and say the *only* thing she couldn't make was a pair of shoes until one day...she produced a pair of slippers to remove all doubt. Before there was Martha Stewart...there was Levenia Heriot!

She lived in the St. Mary's Park Houses where she grew and maintained an award winning flower garden. As a leader in her community, she held bake sales to raise money to take neighborhood inner-city children on field trips to the zoo and sporting events. Always selfless in spirit, she even became a foster parent to children in need of her love and care. No doubt, she was a second mother to many who needed her most and who looked to her for guidance and inspiration, and inspire, she did.

At age ninety-two, she decided she was "tired of looking at the old tiles" in her apartment so...she took it upon herself to gut and re-tile her *entire* four room apartment...on her knees...alone. Through it all Levenia was a devout Christian, her many Christian experiences included singing in the choir at Bethany Baptist Church in Harlem, NY and her final devotion was serving as Mother at On A Mission Baptist Church in Harlem, NY. She was a phenomenal woman.

Her husband James preceded her in death in 1992, and fourteen of her siblings have already passed on. However, to cherish her memories, she leaves her siblings, Walter Sanders, of Rembert, SC; Pauline Herrington, Harlem, NY.; Sally Traver, Cincinnati, OH; son, Clarence Heriot; daughters, Dorothy Jackman (Harold L. Sr.) and Paulette Moore (Wilton); grandchildren, Harold Jackman, Jr. (Jeannett) Abby Wright (Craig), Candice Heriot, Wilton Moore, Shamia Moore; and great grandson, Dior Nichols; Godson, Bobby Harris; and a host of loving nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends. Together we celebrate the life of an amazing woman – Levenia Sanders Heriot.

I've Changed My Address

*I've changed my address to Heaven
I've crossed the Great Divide.
I know there's no sorrow or crying,
Because I've reached the other side.
I am so happy to be here, for the Lord Himself I see.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place where you'll find me.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
I bid this world goodbye.
I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky.
I have no burdens or heartaches
and from tears I am now free.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place to find me.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
I'm safe forevermore. For the Lord built a mansion
and my name is on the door.
You can find us walking together,
for where He is, I'll always be.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place you'll find me.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*Clarence, Dorothy and Paulette, The family of **Levenia Heriot** wishes to thank the many heartfelt friends for their acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. We are especially grateful for your prayers, cards and flowers. And a special thanks to the staff at the Rebekah Rehabilitation & Extended Care Center of Bronx, N.Y. for their care, love and support shown to our mother during her stay.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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