

In Loving Memory of



Kasa Mikkel Hanks-Israel

AKA

Sha Sha

Sunrise

March 17, 1974

Sunset

June 10, 2014

Service

Monday, June 16, 2014 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Pastor Darren Ferguson, Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary



We are gathered here today to pay our respects to a beautiful daughter, mother, sister, sister/cousin, aunt and friend. **Kasa Mikkell Hanks-Israel** was born March 17, 1974. She is affectionately called “Sha Sha” or “Sha” by her family and close friends.

When Sha was born, she was a beautiful and smart baby and you could not find a sweeter, kinder, more gentle spirited child. I told Sha, “I Love You Sha,” everyday and when she was old enough to understand she would say “I Love You Mommy.” Before her brother was born Sha stated, “When the baby is born girl or boy the name will be Nicky”... When her brother was born, we named him Gary but we’ve called him Nicky since birth... After Nick’s birth while I was asleep, I woke up and Sha had taken Nick out of the crib and was feeding him a bottle while sitting on the floor...to God be the Glory! Her brother is a grown man with a daughter name Ashely 3 months younger than her son Jordan...and they are both 13 years of age. Sha has loved her brother ever since his arrival and they had a close relationship. Sha loved and had a close relationship with her father also named Gary, who passed away several years ago. As Sha got older, Sha confided in me and was not afraid to share information with me as a mother. We talked and had a very close relationship.

Kasa was a beautiful baby girl that grew into a beautiful daughter, sister/cousin, mother, friend and woman. As a young girl, Kasa was smart and applied herself to her studies. She learned to speak and read Spanish at a young age while attending Spellman high school in the Bronx. Sha was an Honor Roll student, successful mother, and obtained her License as a Real Estate Salesperson. Sha was a faithful friend...Sha and her cousins, Jill and Rory were very close. They loved each other and looked out for one another. The trio was close growing up and the three of them were cousins that became sisters and friends. They had their share of ups and downs...however, they remain faithful as cousins/sisters into adulthood.

Sha was a loving mother to the apple of her eye her son, Jordan Aaron Israel. Sha was so happy to be with child and when he was born, she beamed. Sha truly loved her baby boy. She loving called her baby boy (Papaceto) and (Yummy butt)..Sha made sure he was well taken care of and enrolled him into the best schools. Jordan too, is an Honor Roll student and applies himself to his studies.

I am indeed Blessed by Sha in my life...as Sha’s mother my love and appreciation for her as a daughter...I could not have asked for or ordered a more perfect child for me! Sha was selfless, freehearted and sensitive. She was always willing to share whatever she had with others...Sha Sha will be greatly missed she was loved by many...her son is grateful for his mother’s love and rearing. Sha’s life has touched many and her sisters/cousins, family and friends were there to help and support Sha at the end. I am grateful the Lord provided me with such a **PHENOMENAL WOMAN** for a daughter...she made me a much better person.

Sha leaves behind a host of family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Valen Lyons

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Selection

“Amazing Grace”

Valen Lyons

Acknowledgements

Eliza Jefferson

Remarks

Obituary

Read Silently

Selection

“I Won’t Complain”

Rev. David Jenkins

Eulogy

Pastor Darren Ferguson

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Phenomenal Woman

Pretty women wonder where my
secret lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion
model's size

But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.

I say,

It's in the reach of my arms

The span of my hips,

The stride of my step,

The curl of my lips.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

I walk into a room

Just as cool as you please,

And to a man,

The fellows stand or

Fall down on their knees.

Then they swarm around me,

A hive of honey bees.

I say,

It's the fire in my eyes,

And the flash of my teeth,

The swing in my waist,

And the joy in my feet.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.

They try so much

But they can't touch

My inner mystery.

When I try to show them

They say they still can't see.

I say,

It's in the arch of my back,

The sun of my smile,

The ride of my breasts,

The grace of my style.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

Now you understand

Just why my head's not bowed.

I don't shout or jump about

Or have to talk real loud.

When you see me passing

It ought to make you proud.

I say,

It's in the click of my heels,

The bend of my hair,

the palm of my hand,

The need of my care,

'Cause I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

Maya Angelou

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.*

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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