Eulogy for Joseph Monty Humphries (a.k.a. Monty)

By Paige A. Humphries

Born September 27<sup>th</sup> 1946, Passed September 5<sup>th</sup> 2014 Son of the late Lillian and Joseph (a.k.a. Van).

> Service Monday, September 8, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC. 2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Imam Hassan, Officiating

### A Few Words About Monty:

If you knew Monty, you also know that he always had an opinion about things, and he was never afraid to voice it. For as long as I can remember he was always the one to do things first, and make sure that there were no pitfalls or traps so that I could steer clear of them. Because, that's what an older brother would do. As a matter of fact he would do that for anyone, even with the risk of endangering himself. That's the king of brother he was.

Monty had a few words or expressions that would describe certain situations, for instance; if he thought that somebody was acting strange and unfair to others, he would label them as "Zeek Billican" a.k.a. a knuckle-head. And when he felt that someone succeeded in doing something when all others thought that they would fail, he would say "Ziaas" translation: I knew they would succeed. Monty would always say "understand?" When explaining something, and would keep repeating it until he felt that you actually did understand what was being said.

I gotta tell you that Monty was never afraid of anything or anyone, and he would go anywhere. So I'm sure he was standing tall and strong as he was moving on to the next phase. I also know that he would want all of us, especially his wife Maria and his son Daoud to do the same...

Stand tall and strong, and try to put a little relief between the grief.

#### "UNDERSTAND?" "UNDERSTAND?!"

He leaves behind his loving wife, Maria, his sister, Jackie, brother, Paige, son, Daoud, nephew Jarvis (a.k.a. Bo), sister-in-law, Peggy; and a host of nieces and nephews, extended family and lifelong friends, Rick and Melvin.

## Success

"To laugh often and much: to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children: to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends: to appreciate beauty: to find the best in others: to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition: to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded."

-Author unknown

# Asleep

I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow. Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way. When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be. I thank God because He came for me.

-Author unknown

#### 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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