

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Anthony Lamont Graves*

*Sunrise*

November 26, 1961

*Sunset*

September 7, 2014



*Service*

Friday, September 12, 2014 11:00 AM

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave

Bronx, NY 10459

**Officiating; Reverend J. Loren Russell**

**Organist: Professor Douglas Banks**

# *Order of Service*

Organ Prelude

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - First Thessalonians 4: 9-18

John 11:25

Reflections..... two minutes please

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy.....Reverend J. Loren Russell

Benediction

Committal

Final Viewing

Recessional

**Interment**

Maple Grove Cemetery  
Hackensack, New Jersey

## *Reflections of Anthony L. Graves's Life*

**Anthony Lamont Graves** was born on November 26, 1961 to William Graves and Carolyn Cobbs at Flower Fifth Avenue Hospital in New York City.

He was educated in the New York City School System in Bronx, New York. Anthony lived and grew up in the Morris Housing Development and in the Webster Avenue Community. He spent most of his life there and was loved by those who knew him and was affectionately known as "BL". He played and enjoyed the game of basketball. Anthony worked in a variety of jobs but what he loved most was the painting of apartments. He also attended the Apex Business School for air conditioning and refrigeration.

Anthony was a man who had overcome many obstacles in his life. He was a generous, friendly and kind man. He loved people and always enjoyed the company of family and friends. One could always find Anthony with a ready smile on his face and ready to help anyone. He was a community worker, running errands and assisting others to doctor's appointments in their time of need.

Anthony loved life and enjoyed all types of music and was aspiring to be the best DJ ever to exist.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories, his mother, Carolyn Cobbs, two sons, Tyson of Bronx, New York and Alif, of Delaware, his brother William Graves, Jr., sister-in-law, Dawn as well as his many siblings, special aunts, uncles, cousins, niece and Ezell Witherspoon, who was a Dad to him.

*When I am gone, release me, let me go  
I have so many things to see and do  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears  
Be happy that we had so many years.  
I gave you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave me in happiness  
I thank you for the love you each have shown  
But now it's time I travel alone  
So grieve for a while for me if you must  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near  
And if you listen with your heart  
You'll hear all my love around you so soft and clear  
And then, when you must come this way alone  
I'll greet you with a smile and say,  
"Welcome Home."*



*Acknowledgement*

To all our family and friends that we know and love, and to all that came to us in our time of need, we thank you all for your kindness and words of expression.

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Professional Services Provided By  
**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459  
(718) 589-8428



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