

In Loving Memory of



Arthur Williams, Sr.

Sunrise

February 3, 1949

Sunset

September 18, 2014

Service

Wednesday, September 24, 2014 - 3:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

A TIME TO BE BORN....

Arthur (Artie) Williams was born February 3, 1949 to Arthur Williams and Lucille Huger-Williams in Harlem, New York.

A TIME TO LIVE....

Arthur graduated from Samuel Gompers High School in the Bronx, NY.

Arthur met Barbara in the summer of 1969 and later he was united in holy matrimony to Barbara J. Deas; the two shared a loving marriage for forty-three years. From this union three children were born.

Arthur enjoyed working with his hands making model planes and cars. He was a very ambitious man who loved to live in style. His outfits were on point as well as his power of persuasion. Arthur was an entrepreneur who owned and operated Sunrise Enterprise for many years. He later worked at La Sosa Car Dealership as a Car Salesman for many years before changing his profession to accounting where he worked at Tuck It Away Storage Co. as a Collections Manager. He was an excellent communicator and very persuasive which enabled him to excel at his job. He was a little wild in his earlier years but as he got older he found God and grew in faith.

A TIME TO DIE....

On Thursday evening, September 18, 2014, at Harlem Hospital, Arthur (Artie) Williams, Sr. boarded the gospel train bound for glory.

A TIME TO MOURN....

Arthur leaves behind: nine children, Aaron, Terry (Kimberly), Tiyuna, Ava, Andrea, Arthur, Jr. (Liza), Michael Anthony (Sharene), Ebony (Eric), and Jack. He has twenty-five grandchildren and three great grandchildren. He also had three brothers, Frank (preceded him in death), Keith, Gregory (preceded him in death); three sisters, Thelma Caesar, Gloria Pope (preceded him in death), Marie Ross (preceded him in death). He also leaves behind a host of nieces and nephews who loved and admired him. He enjoyed being with his grandchildren and spoke often of wanting to be the best grandfather for them.

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away to the next room. I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other, we are that still. Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way, which you've always used. Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, and think of me. Pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect. Without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same that that it ever was. There is absolute unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you. For an interval, somewhere, very near. Just around the corner.

All is well.

Order of Service

Apostle James Deas, Officiating

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalms 91:1&2

Psalms 103:3-5

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:16

Reading of Eulogy.....Tiyuna Williams

Words of Comfort.....Apostle James Deas

Prayer

Benediction

A Letter From Home:

*Sweet sleep my love.
Our years together
Memories we made will
never be forgotten.
I will always love you.
Never would it be good-bye
Just "See you later".*

Your Loving Wife, Barbara

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

Repast

Will be held at Pologrounds Community Center

3005 8th Ave.

Favorite Verses:

“He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High shall remain stable and fixed under the shadow of the Almighty [Whose power no foe can withstand]. I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge and my Fortress, my God; on Him I lean and rely, and in Him I [confidently] trust!” Psalms 91:1&2

“Who forgives [every one of] all your iniquities, Who heals [each one of] all your diseases, Who redeems your life from the pit and corruption, Who beautifies, dignifies, and crowns you with loving-kindness and tender mercy; Who satisfies your mouth [your necessity and desire at your personal age and situation] with good so that your youth, renewed, is like the eagle’s [strong, overcoming, soaring]!” Psalm 103:3-5

Remembering What You Gave Me

These are the things you gave me, Dad, and these are the things I’ll prize... to find God in a field of corn and hope in each sunrise, to learn the greatest truths of all to see nature through your eyes. These are the things you gave me, Dad, and these are the things I’ll keep: a sense of soulfulness within and a faith that’s broad and deep, the pride that comes from a hard day’s work and the peace of a good night’s sleep. These are the things you taught me, Dad, and these things I’ll treasure: that money isn’t riches and that wisdom has no measure, that everybody has to die but love goes on forever. If there’s praise to give on ways to live, then, Dad, you’ve shown me this... endurance with grace to the end of your race, and this is a man I’ll miss.

With Love,
Your Children

In Appreciation:

The Family of the late Arthur Williams wishes to express our most humble gratitude to the many relatives and friends who have been thoughtful and consoling during this period of bereavement. Your kindness will always be remembered by us.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO
www.unityfuneralchapels.com
email: unityfc@aol.com

“Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity”

