

Celebrating the Life of
Naomi Phipps

Sunrise

December 24, 1917

Sunset

October 5, 2014



Service

Tuesday, October 14, 2014 12:00 PM

St. Augustine Presbyterian Church

838 East 165th Street
Bronx, New York 10459

Officiating; Reverend Grace E. Bowen
Organist: Maria Rowell

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Remarks/Reflections

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy.....Reverend Grace E. Bowen

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Naomi Phipp's Life

Naomi Rosina Phipps, affectionately called Nae, was born December 24, 1917 to the late Reverend Nathaniel and Oclata Phipps of St. Kitts. Nae was born and raised in New York City and had one sister, Ruth Phipps of Brooklyn and two brothers Kenneth Phipps and Stanley Phipps (both predeceased). Nae study piano from a young age and her German music teacher found her to be a “brilliant student”. Nae received her education in the New York City school system graduating from Julia Richmond High School in 1938. She then attended New York College of Music receiving her Teacher’s Certificate in 1941, then went on to attend Howard University in 1944; the Protestant Council of the City of New York; and Department of Christian Education from 1955 to 1957, and studied Volunteer Leadership at the New York City Youth Board receiving a certificate in 1958.

Nae met the love of her life, Ulysses Neblett, in the 50’s and from that blessed union their daughter, Marie Ruth Neblett was born February 22, 1961. Though Naomi was a “mother to one, she was a mother to many” through her music, work, and civic life.

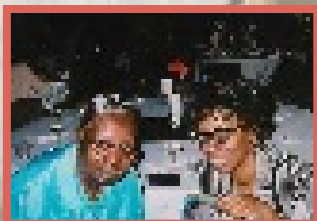
Throughout her lifetime Nae worked for several agencies in Washington DC and New York City including the YMCA, Urban League, Department of Welfare, War Department, Judicial Court, Veteran’s Administration and Office of the Comptroller. Nae was an Elder of St. Augustine Presbyterian Church in the Bronx and served as Sunday School Teacher and Pianist for many years and was a member of their Credit Union at Bronx VA Medical Center. Nae also served as Directress of the Elk, organist of the Elk, and a past daughter ruler of the Elklodm.

Nae was an accomplished musician and a piano teacher for years in Washington DC and New York City holding wonderful student recitals for almost 26 years. She directed many choral ensembles throughout the five boroughs of New York and appeared on WWRL, WLIB, WADO, WNJR, radio stations in Washington DC, West Virginia and British West Indies. She appeared on cable TV, and made an appearance at the World’s Fair in 1965.

Nae was politically active, a committed woman and a member of the NAACP, the International Piano Teachers Association, National Association of Negro Women, and the Bronx Women’s Political Caucus just to name a few. She was a member of the Democratic Unity Club, Community Board 3 & 4, and was an annual contributor to Camp Bahatom. In 1984 Nae founded the Ulte Moderne Youth Organization Inc. to serve youths 6- 21 years old of the South Bronx and received recognition for her success as Executive Director in 1996. Naomi retired from the Kingsbridge Veteran’s Hospital in the Bronx in the ‘80s so she could devote more time to her commitment to community work.

Naomi lived a long and blessed life until God called her home. She leaves to mourn her beloved daughter Marie who lovingly cared for her until the end, her sister Ruth Phipps, cousin Juanita Coaxum, her family Carolyn, Bruce, Kim, Christian, David, and Sarah, her nephew Elder Carl Phipps and his family Charlotte, Carl II, Christopher, and Chrystal, her nephew William Phipps and his daughters Ava and Diane, and a community of loved ones and friends.

Those who knew Naomi were truly blessed. She was loved and will be deeply missed.



To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me,
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.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
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."*

-Author unknown



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.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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

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