

*In Loving Memory of*



*Barbara "Babby" Delores Young*

*Sunrise*  
April 6, 1959

*Sunset*  
October 10, 2014

**Service**

Monday, October 27, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

**GRACE UNITED METHODIST CHURCH**

125 W. 104<sup>th</sup> Street • New York, NY

*Rev. Lydia Lebrón-Rivera, Officiating*

# *The Life of Barbara “Babby” Young*

**Barbara Delores Young** was born on April 6, 1959 to the late Charles E. Young and Martha Young in New York City, NY. She was called home to her Heavenly Dwelling on October 10, 2014. She was the middle child, and only girl, born in between the late Charles “Chuckie” Young, Jr. and Jeffrey Curtis Young.

Barbara, or “Babby” as she was affectionately known, grew up in a religious household and attended Grace United Methodist Church her entire life. As a young adult, she attended Ophelia DeVore School of Charm and graduated from Norman Thomas High School in NYC. She also attended the Borough of Manhattan Community College.

Babby started her career at the New York City Department of Housing and in March 1990, entered the NYC Department of Corrections as a Corrections Officer. For the last few years she was stationed at the Manhattan Detention Complex. Babby formed a strong bond with her co-workers and work family. However, she was enthusiastically looking forward to her retirement within the next year.

Babby loved traveling the world and visited many countries including Russia, China, Turkey, Egypt, Japan, Paris, London, Switzerland, Germany and Amsterdam, as well as the Caribbean. Upon her death she was preparing for a trip to India. She also had a passion for cooking and baking, and would often host family gatherings. Barbara was known to family, friends and co-workers as a giver, and would give to all, as an expression of her love and devotion. She always brought back mementos from her travels abroad, which she shared with her family and friends.

Babby cherished her nieces and nephews, Justin, Shana and Delaney; and her two goddaughters, Ana-Leah Caba-Young and Paisley Elizabeth Jenkins. This past April, Babby celebrated a milestone 55th birthday along with her “twin Cousin” Adrienne Young. They considered themselves “twin cousins” since they were born on the same day, four hours apart. The birthday celebration included a girl’s night out with twenty-five women who enjoyed mechanical bull riding, lots of fun and lots of laughs.

She was a devoted member of Grace United Methodist Church since her birth. She accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal Savior under the leadership of Reverend Dr. Matthew Adams, Jr.

Barbara leaves to mourn: her mother, Martha; brother, Jeffrey; sister-in-law, Odette; four nieces and nephews, Justin, Shana, Delaney and Anna-Leah. She was predeceased by her father, Charles Young, Sr., and brother, Charles, Jr. She also leaves to mourn a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, close friends, a church family, co-workers and a community of neighbors who will miss her quiet spirit and gentle kindness.

*Order of Service for*  
*Barbara "Babby" Delores Young*

Prelude

Processional

Musical Selection

Prayer of Comfort

Reading of the Scriptures.....Paula Madison-Ryner, Cousin  
Old Testament - Ezekiel 37: 1-14  
New Testament - John 11: 17-27

Musical Selection

Reflections/Remarks (2 minutes).....Jeffrey Young, Brother  
Ruby Young-Madison, Aunt  
Adrienne Young, Cousin  
Joy Williams, Family Friend  
Joseph Ponte, Commissioner, NYC Department of Corrections  
Raleem Moses, Warden, Manhattan Detention Complex  
Norman Seabrook, President, Correction Officer's Benevolent Association

Acknowledgements.....Linda Jones, Cousin

Obituary.....Shana Young, Niece

Solo.....by Kermit Golden

Eulogy.....Reverend Lydia Lebrón-Rivera

Postlude

*Final Disposition*

Oxford Hills Crematory  
Chester, New York

**Repast**

*Immediately following the services, the Young family will  
fellowship with you in the Fellowship Hall.*

## Pall Bearers

*Family*

## Flower Attendants

*Nieces*

*Miss Me, But Let Me Go*

*When I come to the end of the  
road and the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long,  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me-but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.*

*It's all part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.*

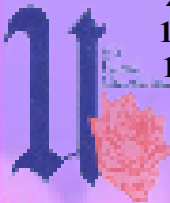
*When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know.*

*Laugh at the things we use to do  
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

## Acknowledgements

*The Young family would like to thank everyone for their expressions of love and friendship through their calls, visits, cards and other expressions during their time of bereavement.*



**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](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

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