

In Loving Memory of
Emile Parish Chatman



Sunrise
March 22, 1962

Sunset
May 31, 2015



Service

Wednesday, June 10, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

FIRST CORINTHIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

1912 Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. Blvd. • New York, NY

Rev. Waldron, Officiating

Obituary

Emile Parish Chatman (aka “POP”, charmer, natty dresser, accomplished traveler, loving father, brother, uncle, and friend to many. He died in the Bronx, New York at Calvary Hospital on May 31, 2015 of cancer at age of 53.

Emile was born and raised in Harlem, New York at Sydenham Hospital on March 22, 1962, the sixth child to parents, Heber and Rosaleia Chatman. He was destined to succeed in life! This was noticeable early in his life because of his curiousness and head strong demeanor, witnessed earlier on by siblings and friends. Stories like him blowing the whole building lights out by sticking a knife in the socket, or how he got his nickname “POP”, because he was always *poping* up in everything! Even how he got the schools as a freshman at Harren High to change his schedule so he could come how he wanted, by saying he had to work to take care of his family. Not satisfied with structured schooling he'd eventually leave to achieve higher learning elsewhere, the school of Hard Knocks or the streets. With his charm, charisma and still becoming wise to the world he would experience minor successes and set backs, but keep on striving.

In 1977, he would hit the jackpot because it was then he met the love of his life, Pamala Polk, (aka “Baby Mama”)! They went on to create two beautiful daughters, Chantell and Dunta. Relationships, although loving are also hard and this was experienced as he would later learn of another beautiful daughter in his life, Denise Nelson-Chatman, mother predeceased (Patricia Nelson)... So after a 15 year relationship, he took his ambitions and being wiser, to start anew in the city of Buffalo, where he resided at Urban Street until the present. There he would be able to utilize his wisdom and confidence to parlay what he learned and become a successful entrepreneur. Establishing a plethora of businesses, such as security consultant, used car dealership owner, property manager, and car service provider. To top it all because of his shared love of the Lord, he became a reverend. Serving at The Church of God Tabernacle, 526 High St., Buffalo, NY 14211 and True Bethel Baptist Church, 907 E. Ferry St., Buffalo, NY, where he is still recognized as an active member. POP enjoyed the pleasures of life, like traveling, was an excellent roller skater, and bike rider.

There is nothing more fulfilling than being able to take care of oneself, family and friends, being able to achieve this fulfillment allowed POP, as most know him by or “Twister” to all his biker friends, “Brother C” amongst his fellowship or “Mayor” a moniker shared on blocks in Harlem and Buffalo, NY.

He is survived by: three daughters, Chantell, Denise, and Dunta; three grandchildren, Terrell, Tahj, and Xavier; siblings, Lynne, Darryl (Toejo), and Karen; nieces and nephews, Tasheema, EP, Malia, Aquia, Robin, Chris, John, Joshua, Mahogany, Donald, Ayanna, LiL Roses, Chasity; cousin, Trina; special friend, Brandy Capers; stepchildren, Cheryl, Junior, Amber, Devon and Alyna; pets, CeeCee and Stone. He was predeceased by parents, father, Heber, mother, Rosaleia, siblings, brothers, Andrew and Roary, sisters, Cheryl and Wanda.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment
Mt. Rest Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.*

I could not stay another day.

*To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.*

*Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

-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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