



Our beloved **Marion Bacot**, affectionately known as "**Gramps**" by family and friends, was born on December 6, 1929 to the late James and Sophie Mitchell of Wilmington, North Carolina.

Marion Bacot moved to New York City and was raised in Harlem where she attended P.S. 5, J.H.S. 43 and Washington High School. Her love for people led her to attend Central School for Practical Nurses which were affiliated at the following hospitals: Metropolitan, Harlem, Goldwater and Bellevue.

Marion started her career at Bellevue Hospital as a nurse's aide and advanced as a LPN. She received an Outstanding Nursing Award in May 1994, and retired shortly thereafter.

Marion married her sweetheart, the late Wilbur Bacot, Sr. and was blessed with four children: Marion, Alice, Wilbur, Jr., and the late Eugene. She was also blessed to have the late Vernon Profit McLean as her son-in-law.

Marion was a quiet soul that always listened to others without criticism. She loved her family very much and always enjoyed the gatherings at her home. She welcomed and embraced all who came into her presence. Her kindness and love for others will always be etched in our hearts. She always thanked God for allowing her to see her children reach adulthood and to see her grandchildren and great grandchildren.

On Thursday, August 11, 2016, Gramps was called home to Glory.

She is survived by: her children, Marion Profit, Alice McCrimmon and Wilbur Bacot, Jr.; her son-in-law, Calvin McCrimmon; daughter-in-law, Min. Sharon Bacot; six grandchildren; fourteen great grandchildren; and a host of other family and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional (Friends, please stand)Clergy and Family	
Invocation	
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon Sherman Powell
Selection	Brother Benny McLamb
Reflections	(2 Minutes Please)
Obituary & Acknowledgements	Sister Sheryse Bacot
Eulogy	Minister Sharon Bacot
Parting View	(Led by Funeral Director)
Benediction	

Recessional (Friends, please stand as the family leaves the sanctuary)

Interment

Frederick Douglass Memorial Park Staten Island, New York

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

-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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