



Susan Clark

<u>Service</u> Wednesday, April 26, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY

Rev. E. Tyrone Pittman, Officiating Fabian Relph, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Susan Bowman Clark was born in Summerton, South Carolina on July 24, 1928 to the late Cleveland and Mary Bowman. She exchanged her cross for her crown on April 20, 2017 at the Chateau Rehabilitation/Nursing Facility, Brooklyn, New York.

She was the loving and devoted wife of the late James (Jimmy) Clark. She received her education at St. Paul School, Summerton, SC.

At an early age she received Christ as her Savior and joined the Oaks AME Church from youth to adult. Then in 1947, she moved to New York. She joined St. Paul AME Zion, Steamboat Road, Great Neck, NY, where she served and worked in different auxiliaries of the church and she remained there until her health failed. Her love and passion was singing. She was affiliated with many groups. Her special songs she loved to sing was "When All God's Children Get Together", "Roll Back the Curtains", and "Somewhere to Lay My Head" just to name a few.

She worked for Mr. and Mrs. Victor Baum and Mr. and Mrs. George Turner of Long Island, NY until retirement.

Susan affectionately called "Sue" was a loving, caring, kindhearted person, and always willing to help anybody. Her special saying was, "If God can't do it, it can't be done."

She leaves to cherish her memories a very special niece who was always there for her, Mary Robinson of Summerton, SC; a sister, Annie Mae Simmons of Summerton, SC; a sister-in-law, Linda Clark of Brooklyn, NY; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. She raised over the years a godchild, Arthur Johnson, Jr. of Camden, SC.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Rosemount Memorial Park Cemetery Elizabeth, New Jersey

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stav. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

"Together Again"

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.

> 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

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