In Loving Memory of



Denise June Ricks

Sunrise: May 11, 1950

Sunset: May 12, 2017

Service

Monday, May 22, 2017 - 3:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Denise June Ricks was born on May 11, 1950 to Nettie and Caleb Ricks in Harlem, New York.

Denise was educated by the New York City Public School system. She worked over twenty years in Corporate America, until the mid 2000's when she became a New York City employee working for the Department for the Aging.

Denise was an avid reader, her go to novelist was Steven King. She also was proud and loved the fact that she was born and raised in the Harlem community. Denise acquired dear friends from that community that she loved and frequently spoke highly about.

Denise is survived by: her only child, Melissa Denise Reddic; her sisters, Gale Belton and Wanda Royster; three nephews, Devery Belton, Keith Huff and Steven Royster; four nieces, Kimberly Ambrose, Aleece Huff, Shannon Royster and Gina Royster; and a host of other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Nettie and Caleb Ricks; brother, Steven J. Ricks; sister, Renita L. Ricks.

Im 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

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory Bronx, New York

To Those I Love and Those Who 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 thankful for your beautiful 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.
Grieve a while for me, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It is only for a time that we must part.

So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on
Though you can't see or touch me,
I'll be near and if you listen with your hearts,
You'll hear all my love around you soft and clear,
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome"
Absent from the body, present with the Lord.

"Jesus said unto her, I am th<mark>e resu</mark>rrection, And the life: he that believeth in me, shall never die." John 11:25

Acknowledgement

With grateful hearts the family of **Denise June Ricks** wishes to express profound appreciation for the many kind words extended to them in their time of sorrow. It is with sincere gratitude that we accept your kind words, prayers and kindness.

The Family Etone

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