

*In Loving Memory of*



*Lwendolyn*

*Palmer*

*Sunrise: December 9, 1942*

*Sunset: May 1, 2017*

# Obituary

On May 1, 2017, our Heavenly Father sent his angels to earth to escort **Mrs. Gwendolyn Ivory Palmer** to heaven. She will be extremely missed on earth, but smiling and resting at peace in heaven. Gwen was the second child of ten to the late Ulysses and Edna Foster. She was born in Conway, South Carolina on December 9, 1942.

Growing up Gwen successfully graduated at Whittemore High School in Conway, South Carolina in 1959, and thereafter moved to New York City where she met and married Cordell Palmer, Sr. Gwen worked at Bellevue Hospital as an Operator and retired after thirty years. Her profession was phenomenal.

Gwen's favorite hobbies were sewing, knitting, and crocheting. Gwen was a lovable and caring person who has touched many lives. Everyone who knew her loved her. She will be truly missed, but never forgotten.

Gwendolyn leaves behind: her two sons, Cordell Palmer and Darren Palmer; grandkids, Monique, Davont'ee, Cordell Palmer III, Starla, Darren, Jr., Keshawn, Jaden and Jadah; two sisters, Diana Spivey of Windsor, NC and Monique Foster of NYC; four brothers, David Foster, Fred Foster, Chris Foster and Mike Foster; a multitude of nieces, nephews and cousins; and a host of dear friends.

Gwen's motto was, "if you can think it, you can do it."

Service

*Wednesday, May 24, 2017 - 6:00 p.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Rev. Lee Arrington, Officiating*

*Rev. David Jenkins, Organist*

**Order of Service**

*Processional*

*Selection*

*Scripture Readings*

Psalm 23:1-6

*Prayer*

*Solo*

*Curtis Williams*

*Acknowledgements*

*Remarks*

*Obituary*

*Pam Foster*

*Selection*

*Eulogy*

*Committal*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*

**Final Disposition**

*Oxford Hills Crematory*

*Chester, New York*

Foot

Prints

*One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life. This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."*

## 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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Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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