

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 his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah 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 savoured 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.

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.*

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, President

Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412



www.honoryou.com



Our Beloved



Deborah Denise Cuthbertson

March 3, 1954 - September 9, 2026

Service:

Monday, September 28, 2026

Viewing: 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM

Service: 4:00 PM

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

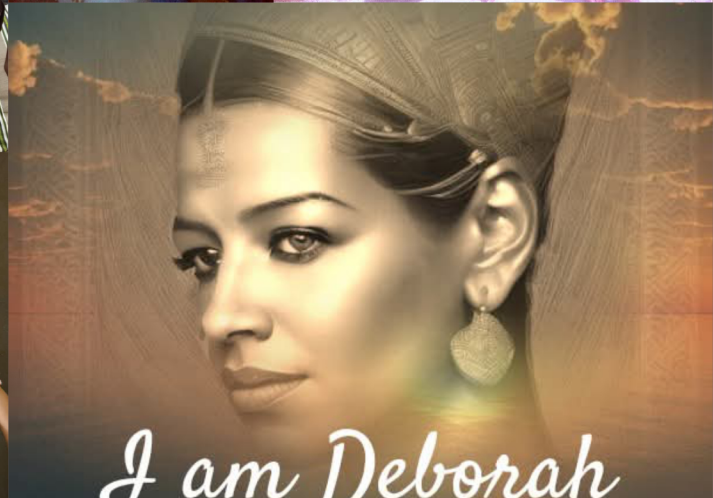
Pastor Roderick Caesar III, Officiating

Dr. Frankco Harris, Organist



Remember Me

*To the living, I am gone.
To the sorrowful, I will never return.
To the angry, I was cheated but to the happy,
I am at peace and to the faithful,
I have never left.
I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon the shore
gazing at a beautiful sea,
Remember me.
As you look in awe at a mighty forest
and its grand majesty,
Remember me.
Remember me in your hearts, in your thoughts,
and the memories of the time we loved.
The times we cried, the battle I fought,
and the times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will have never gone.*



I am Deborah

Life has taught me to be kind, but
also to never let anyone take
advantage of my kindness. I always
forgive, but never forget. Once you
break my trust, you'll never get the
old me again.

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Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Roderick Caesar III

Solo

Dr. Frankco Harris

Scripture

Jacqueline Gentle

Family Tribute

Acknowledgment & Resolutions

Obituary

Amani Fulton

Solo

Dr. Frankco Harris

Vivian Sessoms

Eulogy

Pastor Roderick Caesar III

Benediction

Pastor Roderick Caesar III

Recessional

Interment

Tuesday, September 28, 2026

Rosehill Memorial Park





It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Deborah Denise Cuthbertson, a beloved sister, aunt, cousin and friend. Known affectionately as Debbie, she peacefully departed this world on September 9, 2026, leaving behind a legacy of resilience, love, laughter and generosity that touched countless lives.

Debbie was born on March 3, 1954 in Queens, New York, and was the 9th of 12 children born to Festus and Ethel Cuthbertson. Growing up in a large and lively family, helped shaped the warmth, humor, generosity and strength that would become such defining parts of who she was.

Debbie attended Springfield Gardens High School in Queens, New York, and went on to study at Queens College where she was actively involved in campus life, and served on the Student Council.

Debbie loved her family deeply, and she loved to travel. During her many years as a flight attendant and Flight Service Manager for TWA and American Airlines, she had the opportunity to see much of the world and meet people from all walks of life. Wherever she went, she carried with her qualities that made her so special: her wonderful sense of humor, her generous spirit, and her beautiful heart. Her fellow flight attendants became life

long friends, and Debbie was admired for the way she could make others feel comfortable, cared for, and safe.

Debbie was the kind of person who was always willing to go the extra mile for others. She freely gave her time, her help, and whenever needed, her financial support. She never hesitated to give of herself. Her kindness and generosity made a lasting difference in the lives of so many people, and countless family members and friends were blessed simply by knowing her.

During her retirement years, Debbie worked at the Daily News in Queens, where she worked with the editor. She had a natural talent for writing and genuinely enjoyed her time there.

Debbie is survived by her siblings, Festus III and his wife Julie, Ronald and his wife Margie, Michael and his wife Carmen, Jacqueline Gentle, along with many beloved nieces, nephews, and cousins who adored her.

She was preceeded in death by her parents, Festus and Ethel Cuthbertson, her sisters, Joyce Parks, Joan Gholson, Florence Newman, and her brothers Clarence, William, Paul and Sean.

For six months, Debbie fought a difficult battle with incredible strength and courage. She faced each challenge with determination and resilience. Though her journey here on earth has come to an end, we find comfort in knowing that she has gone home to meet her Lord.

Debbie was loved by so many, and will be missed more than words can express. Our hearts are broken by her absence, but we are grateful for every memory, every laugh, every adventure, and every moment we were blessed to share with her.

Until we meet again, Debbie will always be loved, remembered and forever missed.

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