

*In Loving Memory of*

A portrait of a woman with dark hair and a black choker necklace, set against a background of large, colorful flowers. The woman is looking slightly to the right with a gentle expression.

*Susan Ann King*

*Sunrise*  
**March 4, 1949**

*Sunset*  
**March 12, 2011**

*Saturday, March 19, 2011 - 2:00 p.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

*Rev. Edward R. Culvert, Officiating*  
*Minister Tyrone Richardson, Organist*

## Obituary

**Susie Ann King** was born to Lee F. King and the late Bill Brown of St. Stephens, South Carolina on the 4th of March 1949. She was the fourth of seven live births of her mother. Ann lived here with her maternal grandfather and her step grandmother for a short time after her birth. She then relocated and lived in New York City with her mother and step-father at the age of six years. Here she remained for the rest of her life.

Ann attended Public School 184 and Junior High School, James F. Cooper and later attended Washington Irving High School all in the borough of Manhattan.

Ann worked at a job for a short time, but then stopped to begin having her children. She enjoyed being a stay at home Mom where she did maintained for the rest of her life. During this time she loved Hairstyling and Reading Books.

She bore five children with a son preceding her in death. She named them in the order of their births, Michele R. King, Michael E. King, ReShima E. King, Bishme Ali King and Shirelle King.

Ann was not a traditionally religious person, although she had a deep reverence and awe for the Holy Scriptures of her completing her life mission. We remember Ann King who gave us support in the day to day up and downs of our lives at times when we never expected it. She was affectionately known to be the life of the party. If it was getting dull she knew how to apply that spark. She somehow knew how to tap into our feelings. Did she keep us in touch with our emotions? She had a way of letting us know that her fire was hot and you surely got burned. Her way of letting us get in touch with ourselves. Ann King completed this life giving service and helped us by her acts of Humility. She reminded us of her sufferings in life by her tears. Enlightened us as to what it is to be compassionate, especially with those who despitefully mistreat us, and to give it with Humility, Love, Forgiveness and Service.

Let Not Her Passing be in Vain.

She leaves to cherish fond memories: a mother, Lee F. Shaw of Douglasville, GA; three daughters, Michelle (Sedi) Bocoum of Neptune, NJ, ReShima King of New York and Sharelle Brayant (Andre) of Center Valley, PA and a son, Michael King of New York, NY; twelve grandchildren, Duwayne King, Maia Polanco, Meliza Taveras and Amira Miller, Mia, Nya and Michael King, Jr. of New York, Darell, Bryant, Kayla Valerio and Devonta of Center Valley, PA, Armani and Ali Bocoum of Neptune, NJ; two sisters, Queenie Miller of New York and T. Linda Mokwe of Douglasville, GA; three brothers, Gilbert (Lover) King of St. Stephens, SC, Tommy (Debbie) Shaw of Cleveland, OH, Rajim Hendrickson of the Bronx, NY; four aunts, Priscilla Holmes of Neptune, NJ, Artia King of Brooklyn, NY, Annie Ruth King and Mae King of St. Stephens, SC; two uncles, Walter King of Neptune, NJ and Hezekiah King of St. Stephens, SC; her dearest and closest friends, JoAnn Clayton and Carlean Vedan of Brooklyn, NY and Nadine Hunter of the Bronx, NY; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

~ Lovingly Submitted by The Family

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

Acknowledgements

Remarks ..... 3 minutes

The Reading of the Obituary ..... Rajim Hendrickson

Solo ..... Tommy Shaw

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Parting Viewing

Recessional

**Final Disposition**

*Oxford Hills Crematory*

*Chester, New York*

*Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,  
But remember me in every tomorrow,  
Remember the joy, and the smiles  
I've only gone to rest a little while  
Although my leaving causes pain and grief,  
My going has eased my hurt and given me relief,  
So dry your eyes and remember me.  
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.  
Because, I will remember you all  
And look on with a smile.  
Understand in your hearts,  
I've only gone to rest a while.  
As long as I have the love of each of you,  
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.  
I was born in the year of the Blue Galactic Storm  
Kin 60: Yellow Galactic Sun, My affirmation is:  
I Harmonize in order to Enlighten, Modeling Life  
I seal the Matrix of Universal Fire with the  
Galactic tone of Integrity.  
I am guided by the power of Flowering.*

### *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to thank you for your warm thoughts of sympathy, prayers and donations during their time of grief. May God continue to shower His blessing upon each of you.

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