

<u>Obituary</u>

Brenda Rachelle Washington was born on August 17, 1960 to the late Bernard Washington Sr., and Delores P. Washington in New York City. On Friday, January 18, 2013, Brenda was called to eternal rest.

Brenda was educated in the New York City Catholic and Public Schools. She graduated from Lewis and Clark High School, Bronx, New York. Her employment consisted of various jobs throughout New York City.

Brenda was preceded in death by her father, Berbard Washington Sr., Mother, Delores P. Washington, brother, Curtis and sister, Althea (sissy).

She leaves behind to cherish her memories: second mother, Minnie B. Washington; grandmother, Ellen Ellerbee; two daughters, Zaskecha and Komeshia of Fredericksburg, VA; her son, Kashawn of Petersburg, VA; seven brothers, Howard Glenn Ellerbee, Bernard "Peppy" (Sheila) Washington, Charles (Rose) Gooden, Steven, Bobby, Jerry and Kip (Regina) Davis; four sisters, Laura Heyward, Cheryl Williams, Caroline Davis and Minnie Lisa (Troy) Buckery; four granddaughters, Alivia, Infinite, Yasheba and Kaedyn; two grandsons, Amonte and Jin; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and countless friends.

The family will also, like to thank all the people who took care of Brenda throughout the years. Such as the nursing aides, RNS, doctors, case managers, social workers, therapist and psychologist. She was blessed to have all of you in her life.

Order of Service

| Processional |
|--------------------|
| Selection |
| Scripture Readings |
| Prayer of Comfort |
| Selection |
| Acknowledgements |
| Remarks |
| Obituary |
| Selection |
| Eulogy |
| Committal |
| Viewing |
| Recessional |

<u>Final Disposition</u> Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York

Of Comorrow Never Comes

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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