

In Loving Memory of



Janice Brown

Sunrise: January 30, 1953

Sunset: June 30, 2017

Viewing

Sunday, July 16, 2017 - 2:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Janice Brown was born on January 30, 1953 to mother, Mary Grimes and father, George Brown in Plymouth, North Carolina. Later in her life she moved to New York City.

Janice was known as a hard worker. She worked many jobs throughout the years to support her family. Janice will be remembered for being a loving and caring mother, grandmother and great grandmother. Her example and great qualities will continue to live on in everyone she's touched.

To my loving mother Janice Brown,
You are deeply missed by Johnny Cruel, Renssala Cruel, Shanti Carr, Rashawna Carr (a.k.a. Tallulah), Yuseff Carr, and George Carr. In addition to birthing four children and adopting my sister from a previous relationship, you became a grandmother to thirteen grandchildren and two great grandchildren. The love that you gave to your family extended to relatives of the Brown family, co-workers at Women In Need, and neighbors from the Douglass Houses development.

Rest peacefully with Grandma Mary.

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 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!

Final Disposition

*Rosehill Crematory
Linden, New Jersey*

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love
that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey
that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are
lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

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.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO
www.unityfuneralchapels.com
email: unityfc@aol.com



"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

