

In Loving Memory of



Earl F. Spence, Sr.

Sunrise: September 23, 1940

Sunset: July 14, 2017

Service

Saturday, July 22, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

SOUTHERN BAPTIST CHURCH

12-16 W. 108th Street • New York, NY

Obituary

Earl F. Spence (BIRDMAN) was born at Harlem Hospital on September 23rd, 1940 to Glendora Spence and Edward McCree.

Earl was called home on Friday, July 14th, 2017 at Mount Sinai Hospital.

He was a graduate of Dewitt Clinton High School of Bronx, New York.

Earl always aspired to be an entrepreneur and own his business. He spent his early years working for Ford Motor Company and after leaving he opened his first candy/variety store called Birds Sweet Shop and he never looked back.

He was a big man with a big heart. Earl loved giving and taking care of his family and everyone else that needed his help. All children loved him.

Earl is survived by: his wife, Doris Spence; one son, Earl Spence, Jr. (Janet) of Rochelle, New Jersey; three daughters, Emelda (Lance) Jamison of New Jersey, Cassandra Spence of Augusta, GA, and Elita Spence (James) Bowles of Fort Montgomery, NY; one brother, Gary (Florence) Spence; one sister, Sandra Johnson; five sisters-in-law and two brothers-in-law. Earl continued his legacy with eight grandchildren, one great grand, and a host of nieces, nephews, godchildren and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

The Processional.....Pastor, Ministers, Deacons, Family

The Invocation.....Minister

Hymn of Comfort.....“Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalms 91:1-6

New Testament - Revelation 21:1-5

Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Ella Thomas

Mass Choir

Acknowledgements(Selected Cards and Resolutions)

Reflections.....Earl Spence, II

Obituary.....Christine Mason

Selection.....Jeanette and Janna Lovett

Eulogy.....Reverend Keith W. Roberson, I

Mass Choir

The Committal.....Reverend Keith W. Roberson, I

Remarks.....Funeral Director

The Benediction.....Reverend Keith W. Roberson, I

Recessional

Interment

Ferncliff Cemetery
Hartsdale, New York

WHEN I AM GONE

*When I am gone, release me
let me go I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you love, you can only guess,
how much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love each have shown,
but now it is time I travelled alone.
So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust
It is only for a while that we must part
so bless those memories within your heart.
I will not be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
All of my love around you, soft and clear.
Then when you must come this way alone,
I will greet you with a smile and "Welcome Home"
-Anonymous*

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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