

Celebrating the Life of

*Lottie
B.
Chaney*

Sunrise

March 3, 1942

Sunset

July 16, 2017

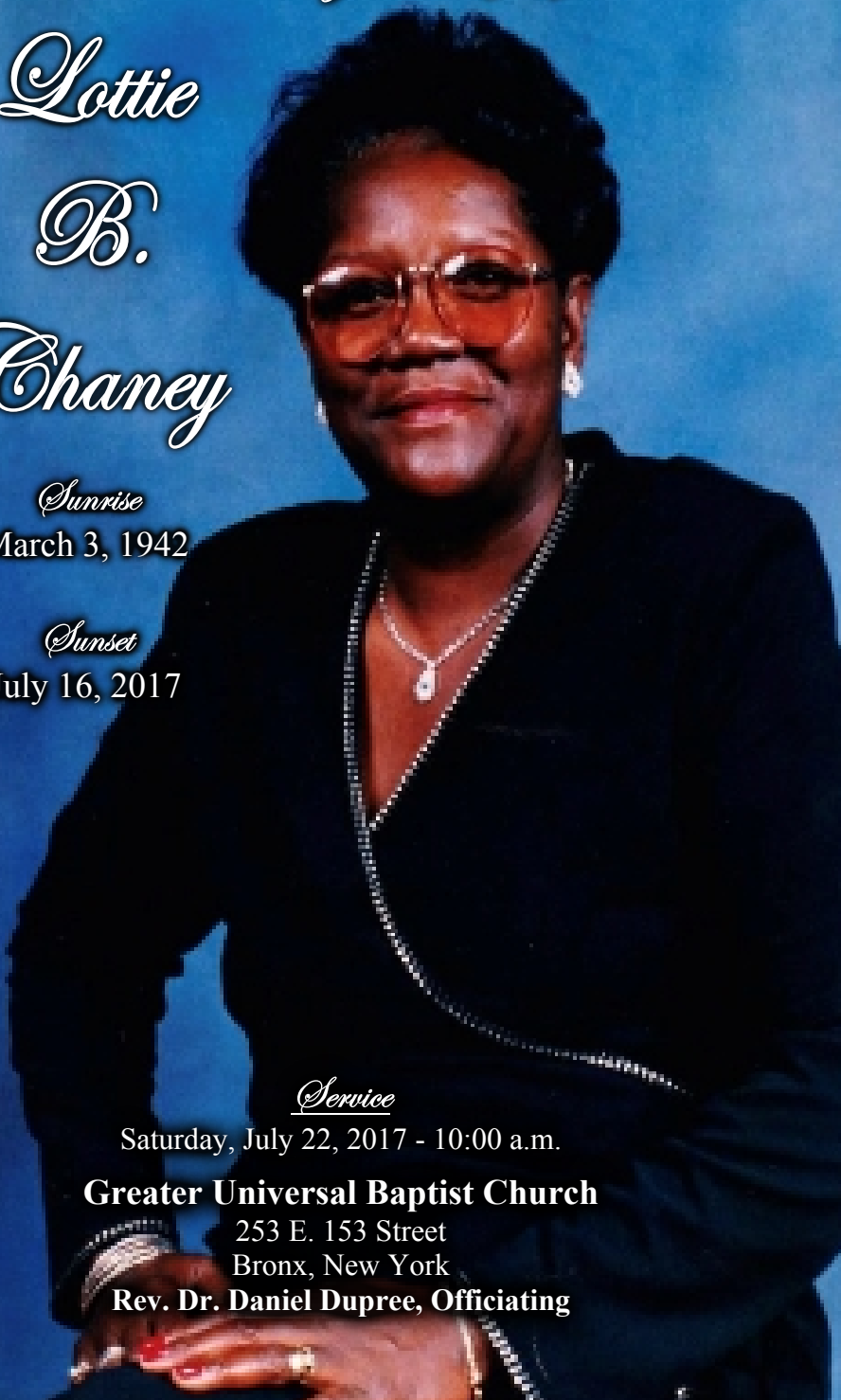
Service

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

Greater Universal Baptist Church

253 E. 153 Street
Bronx, New York

Rev. Dr. Daniel Dupree, Officiating



Order of Service

Opening Statement

Organ Prelude

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15:51-58

Selection

Acknowledgement of Cards

Obituary

Reflections

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Forest Green Memorial Park
Morganville, New Jersey*

Reflections of Life

Lottie B. Chaney was born March 3, 1942 in Lynchburg South Carolina to Eugene and Cara Goodman. Lottie was raised by her second mother Rowena Goodman, she was one of eight children.

Lottie graduated from College of New Rochelle with a Bachelors in Early Childhood Education. She worked at Family Day Care as a Coordinator at Sound Dale Day Care in the Bronx where she retired after working for over 20 years.

Lottie was a faithful longtime member for over 20 years where she served on several capacities in the church including Usher Board, Children's Corner, Willing Worker Ministry, Soup Kitchen and served as a Deaconess at the Greater Universal Baptist Church in the Bronx. She enjoyed the ministry of helping and giving. She was a peacemaker, compassionate and loved people. Lottie showed her ability of nurturing by caring for her four step children.

Five siblings predeceased her; Ruth, Mary, Edith, Valentine and Bobby. She is survived by her daughter, Reverend Sharon Brown; Elder Charles Chaney; Thomas Chaney, Mark Barton, Deborah Nesmith, Denise Chaney; brothers, John Goodman, Henry Goodman; niece, Dorothy Bullock and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and friends. In her last years Lottie was taken care of by Ms. Maldana Skyers and Ms. Shondel George.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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