

In Loving Memory of



Andrea "Joe" Taylor

Sunrise: September 5, 1957

Sunset: March 7, 2018

Service

Saturday, March 17, 2018 - 10:00 a.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Andrea "Joe" Taylor was born to the late Earvis and Anne Leigh Taylor on September 5, 1957 in New York, New York. She was the last of six children. Her dad nicknamed her "Joe". Andrea was educated in the New York School System.

Andrea loved to cook and bake and was always stirring something up for family and friends gatherings, cooking and humming was her thing.

Andrea worked as a Home Assistance Aid, until she became too ill to continue working.

Andrea was preceded in death by three of her siblings, Warren Quincy Taylor in 1984, Larry Gerald Taylor in 1992, and Steven Earvis Patterson in 2016. Andrea leaves to cherish her memory: her fiance' and special friend of 20 years plus, Dwight Johnson; her son, Kendell S. Johnson; her brothers, Adrian R. Taylor "Mattie", and Brian L. Taylor "Charmaine"; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nephews, nieces and friends.

Andrea will be truly missed by all that knew her.

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation.....Rev. Elaine Austin

Selection.....Organist

Prayer.....Rev. Elaine Austin

Scripture.....Deacon Larry Sanders

Prayers of Comfort.....Deacon Larry Sanders

Selection.....Organist

Resolutions, Expressions and
Acknowledgements.....Cousin, Sister Jackie Patterson

Obituary.....Cousin, Sister Virginia Freeman

Eulogy.....Rev. Elaine Austin

Selection.....Organist

Benediction.....Rev. Elaine Austin

Recessional

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Brian Taylor's Last Words 03/14/2018

My sister my sister, you left without saying a word of goodbye, but I know your suffering was not easy, you went on with life as normally as you could. You loved, you challenged, (you cooked), your pain was my pain, in your face and in your voice I could hear you yelling out for relief.

I still seem to be waiting for your call, you'd say, "Brian come and get some food I cooked, and take it for your lunch!"

If you asked her to do something for you, she would try her best to do or get it for you. And on that fateful morning, as she sat at her kitchen table, she took her last breath and rested her head. Now in her face I could see, so much relief, she was so much at peace! I accepted that as your goodbye.

I love you and will sorely miss you, family and friends will miss you, for surely you were greatly loved.

We will try and go on without you, it will be hard but we must. I remember the day before you left us, you called and asked me to take you to a doctor's appointment for the very next day, I know I should have gone right over, you sounded so distressed, I should have taken you to the hospital myself, but would that have saved you, or just given you, more time to suffer!

I think your story ends better this way.

Rest in Peace my dear dear sister...

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgement

The Family would like to thank all for your prayers, concerns, and love during this trying time. God Bless. - - The Family

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

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