

Obiluary

On September 9, 2018 at 5:30 pm, Clementine "Bootsie" Brown 90, returned home back to the Lord. She was born on January 28, 1928 at home in Harlem to Madison T. Brown Sr. and Clementine Taylor-Brown. She was the fourth of five children who preceded her in death, Celeste, Madison Jr. (Brother), Maude (Bobbi) and Mercedes.

Clementine was raised and educated in the New York City Public school system. She was an avid reader who loved accounting which explains why she was very good with numbers and was one of the many number ladies in Harlem.

She would reside in Harlem for 44 years where she was well known for her signature red hair, fire red lipstick and her sassiness. No one messed with Bootsie because she always had some choice words for them. She moved around Harlem with ease and was often the life of the party with her sister Bobbi rubbing shoulders with the heavy hitters back in her day.

Although Bootsie loved Harlem, circumstances would force her to relocate to the Bronx where she would spend eight years on the west side and then she finally settled on the east side at 1411 Grand Concourse for 33 years. No matter where she lived, she was a fierce advocate for tenants' rights; she also helped people in whatever way she could because Ms. Brown knew how to make a way. She also got them apartments and became the president of the tenant association. She was the voice for the voiceless and she loved the neighborhood kids. She would ensure they had back to school supplies, had fun Halloween parties and she was responsible for providing a safe play space. You couldn't be in that backyard without your parents and if you didn't live in the complex, she had no problem questioning your presence. Ms. Brown was no joke.

Ms. Brown enjoyed reading the newspaper, watching soap operas, Judge Judy, Frederick K. Price and listening to her favorite musicians Dinah Washington, Billie Holiday, Shirley Caesar, Millie Jackson, Mahalia Jackson, Sarah Vaughan and Joe Williams. She also loved sitting on the 1411 steps and cracking jokes.

Ms. Brown had 6 children who produced 16 grandchildren and over 50 plus great and great-great grandchildren. Her grandchildren were her life and she had her favorites at different stages of her life. There was Denise, Brian, John ((Littleman), Lanee, Kevin, and in her twilight years Rasheen Jr and Nahreem. She believed in education and she continuously encouraged them to complete their education as well as to do well in and all of their pursuits. She also was a strict disciplinarian who did not believe in sparing the rod and spoiling the child. If you talked back you had to duck them swift punches. Words spread quickly amongst the grandkids not to mess with Grandma Bootsie.

Ms. Brown spent her final years in Fayetteville, North Carolina up until her passing. She left a long legacy. If it wasn't for her there would be no family. Ms. Brown leaves to celebrate her life the final matriarch of her generation cousin/sister Mrs. Rebecca Thornton, four, daughters Veronica Gayle-Carr, Pamela Williams, Antoinette Brown and Starlene "Star" Patterson; one son Duane Brown. One daughter preceded her in death Audrey Brown. She also raised her granddaughter Quateisha, God-Daughter Deanne Norris. Nieces Debra, Lisa and nephew Madison as well as a host of grandchildren, extended family members and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Music Selection
"Let the Church Say Amen"

Scripture Readings Psalm 23: Antoinette

Matthew 5:4: Starlene

Music Selection "How Great is our God"

Acknowledgements

Poem

Pam, Daughter

RemarksCommunity

Words from Veronica

Remarks

Family

Obituary

Chemiere

Music Selection

"Take Me to the King"

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York

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, ves 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!

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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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