



Althea Gathers, daughter of the late Helen Smalls was born on October 15, 1941 in Charleston, South Carolina. She was the second oldest of nine siblings.

Althea was educated in New York City Public Schools and graduated from Central Commercial High School (Norman Thomas). She reunited with her childhood sweetheart, Charles Eugene Gathers, Sr. and was married on August 17, 1961. From this union two sons were born, Charles Jr. and Darin shortly after she entered the workforce at P.S. 92 in Harlem. Followed by Goddard Space Institute and lastly the Veterans Administration where she served as a Computer Specialist. Always thirsty for knowledge, she resumed her education at Borough Manhattan Community College where she advanced through training courses and became the Help Desk Administrator until her retirement.

A devout Catholic from her youth, she attended Saint Charles Boromeo. Later moving to Harlem she began attending St. Aloysius R.C. Althea was very active in the church and enjoyed memberships in the following: The Praying Hands, operating the Flea Market, Fund Raising Committee, Homecoming, Justice Committee, Welcoming Committee, Trustee Board, and Visiting Sick and Shut In. She loved to travel and play the slots. She often referred to Atlantic City as her, "Timeshare".

In her slumber she left us all with an echoing note, "I had a good life." On Wednesday, November 21, 2018 at 12:03am after a brief illness at Mary Manning Walsh our beloved was called home by God.

She leaves to cherish and celebrate her life: her loving husband, Charles Gathers, Sr.; two sons, Charles Jr. and Darin; seven sisters, Thelma Gould, Mary Simmons, Delores Hartley, Joyce Smalls, Geneva Grant, Anna Ferguson, and Cheryl Ward; one brother, Larry Smalls; one daughter-in-law, Monique; seven grandchildren, Ashley, Tiffany, Darin Jr., Cheray, Chelsea, Courtney, and Casey; one great grandson, Hazes; two godchildren, Kristen and Denise; and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives, church family and friends.



Gathering Hymn

Processional Hymn

Placing of the Pall

First Reading - Old Testament

Second Reading - New Testament

General Intercessions Prepared by the Church

Offertory Hymn

Communion Hymn

Communion Mediation Song

Obituary

Recessional Hymn



Woodlawn Mausoleum Bronx, New York

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

<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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