

Evelyn Burton

Sunrise: September 22, 1929
Sunset: November 27, 2018

Service

Monday, December 3, 2018 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11233 *Bishop Kevin Storey, Officiating*

<u>Obituary</u>

Evelyn Burton was born September 22, 1929 to the late John and Geraldine Burton, she went home to be with our Lord on Tuesday, November 27, 2018. She had four brothers and two sisters who proceeded her in death.

Evelyn was raised in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn, New York where she attended P.S. 150 and Thomas Jefferson High School. She lived in Brownsville for many years before settling into 1792 St. John's Place, the house her mother bought during the depression. She also raised her children there.

Evelyn loved to travel, she's been to St. Croix, Barbados, Canada, and many other various places. She also enjoyed working with her hands. All the children in the family has an afghan made by her! She made a few for her church, St. Michael's (African Orthodox), where she was a faithful member. She was also a member of The Order of St. Basil. After retiring from working for the state of New York, She worked with mentally ill patients.

Sister Evelyn Burton, O.S.B. leaves to mourn her two children, Valerie Elaine Handley, Edward Jerome Givins, one daughter-in-love, Mrs. Cheryl Givins, whom she lived with for the past 10 years. Evelyn and Cheryl became very close. Cheryl is no longer daughter in-law or sister-in-law, but daughter and sister. She took very good care of our mother. Evelyn also leaves a host of granddaughters and grandsons. She was crazy about her granddaughter, Melvina, who was always at her beck and call. Evelyn will be missed by all that knew her including a host of relatives and friends.

Sorrowfully submitted, The Family

Order of Service

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>

The Evergreens Cemetery Brooklyn, 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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