

In Loving Memory of
Beatrice E. Nolan



Sunrise: September 28, 1931

Sunset: January 15, 2019

Service

Wednesday, January 23, 2019 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. J. G. McCann, Sr., Officiating

Rev. Tyrone Richardson, Organist

Obituary

"Mama Bea" was called home to gain her angel wings on Tuesday, January 15th, 2019, surrounded by those she loved most. She was born in Blacksville, South Carolina on September 28, 1931 to the late Alice Flems and Robert Phoenix.

She gained her formal education in the Blacksville, South Carolina school system. In the late 1940s, she met the love of her life, Mr. John Nolan, both were joined in holy matrimony in 1950. Mama Bea was an active member of the Crossroad Baptist Church, where she was apart of various ministries such as the choir and usher board.

Singing, cooking, and traveling were just a few of her favorite pastimes, but her most cherished moments were spent with her family. She was a good friend who would listen, offer advice, and even lend a helping hand.

Her legacy will live on through: her two children, Charles and Ophelia Hallman; one granddaughter, Tahnee Hallman; her four great grandchildren, Ariana, Jaelin, and Rrenee Desgrottes and Kyeron Kibler; three godchildren, Edmond Miranda, Andrea Lumpkin, and Tony Robinson; her longtime sister, Geneva Brown, from Charlotte, North Carolina; her longtime best friend, Martha Thompson; along with a host of family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection....."His Eye Is on The Sparrow"
Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Scripture Reading

Psalm 23.....Ariana Desgrottes

Prayer

Selection....."Take Me To The King"
Jaelin Desgrottes

Acknowledgements

A Grandmother's Tribute.....Tahnee Hallman

Remarks

Obituary Reading.....Renee Desgrottes

Selection....."Stand" (Donny McClurkin)
Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Long Island National Cemetery
Farmingdale, New York

No Time For Sad Remembrances

*There's no time for sad remembrances
Because I'm home where I belong
I've conquered all my battles,
I've even heard the trumpet's song.
I've climbed my highest mountain
And I've reached an even peak,
And I've found that peace and true reward
That you have yet to seek.
There's no time for sad remembrances
For you have a precious life;
So find comfort in my journey
Please don't bear this pain and strife.
Oh! My Father's house is perfect
Just like He said it would be,
So dry your tears
Because I'm home and now I'm free.
I am part of all the beauty
That your world has yet to see;
So don't be sad about my journey,
Just be glad that I am free!*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*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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