# Celebrating the Life of Estelle O. Neal November 18, 1935 - February 12, 2019



Memorial Service Saturday, February 23, 2019 - 3:00 p.m.

### **Benta Funeral Home**

630 St. Nicholas Avenue New York, NY 10030 *Rae Brown, Officiating* 

# <u>Obituary</u>

Estelle was born at Harlem Hospital to the parents of Emery Q. Hudgins and Betty L. Hudgins Cross. Estelle was later reared by Austin (Da/Dee)and Betty (Mummy/Nana) and at our family home beginning April 1943. There are six children Emery (Jr.) June 1935; - Estelle November 1935 to 2019 may you rest In Peace; Ronald September 1937 to 2013; may you rest in peace; Barbara May 1940 - & Brenda June 1941 until September 1941 may you rest in peace; & Vincent September 1958-. Mummy and Da had the pleasure of raising Vincent as their own.

Estelle attended Grammar School at P. S. 186 beginning 1940 until 1946 then she attended Edward W. Stitt Middle School from 1946 until 1949. Estelle then completed her education at Central Commercial High School 1949 until 1953. Estelle majored in Bookkeeping and Shorthand.

Estelle then met and married Ernest Neal a.k.a. Sonny, July 1961. Later she then gave birth to our "joy" Darren L. Neal, May 1963. Estelle also has a step-son; Daryl E. Neal. Thereafter, and through the years Vincent and Darren were reared together in the family home.

Estelle also has four nephews and three nieces, several great nephews, & nieces and a few great-great nephews and nieces.

Estelle owned a candy store for a short period of time, and then later in 1970 she became employed at City College of New York which is also known as CUNY for many years. She began her career as an Assistant Manager in the Business Office. Upon retirement, Estelle became the Property Manager in 1984 for the entire college until January 1996. She was employed there for 32 years and served under 4 presidents at the college.

Estelle had many friends and colleagues, she often provided persons with great advice. She was comical, generous, loving to many, very supportive, had a big heart and she never wavered to assist.

In Estelle's later years she formed a breakfast club at Wimpys Restaurant in the neighborhood, and she and her buddies would eat, socialize, and debate daily.

Estelle will truly be missed and always loved by many. She went home to be with our amazing Austin, Betty, Ronald and Brenda. She has left us to carry on. Rest easy until we all meet again, your beloved family.

## Order of Service

Processional

**Opening Prayer** 

Obituary

Reading of the Poem

Remarks (2 minutes)

Friends Colleagues Family

Selection

Acknowledgements

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

### **CREMATION**

Cedar Lawn Crematory Paterson, New Jersey

# www.honoryou.com

### Phenomenal Woman

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies. I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms,
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes,
And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist,
And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman, That's me. Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them,
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing,
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand,
The need for my care.
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.



The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

Rae C. Jones-Brown

