

Obituary

Ursula Fox came into this world, the most precious smiling happy baby girl on January 3, 1971. Born and raised in Harlem, New York Ursula was the 6th born child of 8 born to Raymond Gordon and Carrie Fox.

Urs as she was so lovingly called by her family and friends attended her first years of school at St. Aloysius Catholic School, a few years later she joined her brothers and sister at P.S. 175 & P.S. 92 Elementary School. After graduating she went on to I.S. 136 Junior High and Brandeis High School. During her junior high years she was able to live out her life long dream of dance in which she was great at and she really enjoyed doing. Everyone Ursula met had a special place in her heart, she was always one who wore her heart on her sleeve and was never afraid to show it she had plenty of friends and loved life.

Her beautiful life will forever be cherished in the lives of her Mother: Carrie Fox, Father Raymond Gordon, God Mother Ruth Anthony, Grandmother Margret Fox-Gordon, Sons Michael Fox, Peter Fox and Stevie Mack, 7 siblings, Travon Singleton, Arnold Fox, Terrence Fox, Ramona Fox, Raymond Fox, Joseph Fox and Darryl Fox, three grandchildren, one Honorary Sister Ann Valentine, Dog Coco; and a host of devoted Aunts, Uncles, Nieces, Nephews, Cousins and Friends.

Order of Service

Scripture
Old Testament:
New Testament:

Prayer of Comfort

Reading of Obituary

Remarks - 2 minutes

Acknowledgements

Eulogy

Final Viewing

<u>Interment</u>

Forest Green Cemetery Morganville, New Jersey

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, yes 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!

Heaben's Touch Huneral Serbices, Inc.

Maurice E. Henry

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