

No Loving Memory of



Gail Koonce-Gilmore

Sunrise: December 20, 1951

Sunset: August 26, 2019

Wednesday, September 4, 2019 - 3pm-8pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, New York 10027

Interment

St. Raymond's Cemetery • Bronx, New York

Obituary

Mrs. Gail Denise Koonce-Gilmore was born on December 20, 1951 to the late Mr. and Mrs. Richard and Jacqueline Koonce in Harlem, New York.

She passed into eternal sleep on Monday, August 26, 2019.

Gail was born and raised in Harlem, NY, where she attended Charles Evans Hughes High School. While growing up with her family on West 107th Street, she began a friendship with the love of her life, Ralph Gilmore. The love and laughter they shared lasted a lifetime, in which they were married for 51 years! Growing up she was the eldest of five siblings and was the glue and in many ways the parental figure in their lives.

As an adult she worked in the Department of Social Service for the City of New York, helping mothers and their children. She loved arts and crafts and decorating. She was especially known for her fabulous Christmas trees and great sense of style! Her favorite time of year was the Holidays. She was always in a festive mood, and anyone who was lucky enough to meet her, was greeted with a one of kind personality, a quick wit, and a huge heart.

Gail was blessed with a loving family and is survived by: her loving husband, Ralph Gilmore; her son, Ralph Jr.; daughter, Jennifer; step-daughter, Tina; two sisters, Karen Wright and Robbin Koonce; two brothers, Lloyd Koonce (and the late Richard Koonce III); grandson, Justin Gilmore; granddaughter, Madison Banton; brother-in-law, James Ferguson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

As she now blesses us from above with her love and grace...we will continue to love, miss and forever remember her in our hearts.

The Chain Will Link Again

Little did we know that morning, God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone.

For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you, you are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same.

But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

-Author unknown

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