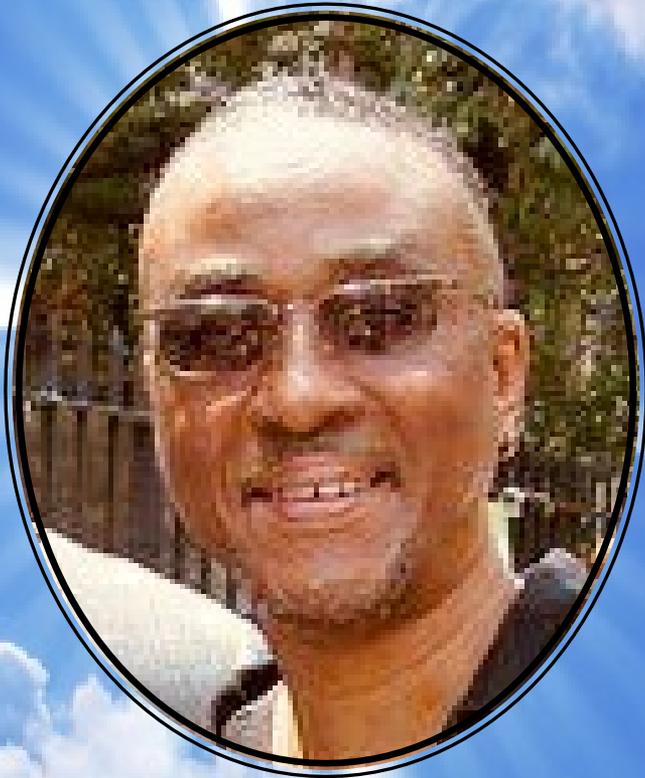


In Loving Memory of



Adrian Hodge

Sunrise: April 21, 1950

Sunset: November 5, 2019

Memorial Service:

Wednesday, November 13, 2019 - 12:00 NOON

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Adrian Le'Michael Hodge was born on April 21, 1950 to the late Hattie and Clifford Hodge, Sr. He departed this life on November 5, 2019.

Adrian is survived by his siblings, Clifford Hodge, Jr. of New York City, Barbara Taylor of Dothan, AL, Mattie Brown of Dothan, AL, Darryl Hodge of Jacksonville, FL and brother-in-law, Eugene Brown.

He was preceded in death by Cecil Hodge, Emit Hodge, Melvin Hodge, Jody Hodge and one sister, Pinky Lee Roberson.

Adrian was a resident of New York, NY for sixty-nine years. He was educated at Bronx Community College.

Adrian was employed and retired from Valley Lodge.

Adrian had a pure heart of gold and touched so many. He loved all his nieces and nephews and helped raise and influence so many. Adrian loved his family and friends and would give you the shirt off his back. Adrian left us with so many great memories and he will be missed by all in the flesh but his spirit lives on through us.

We would like to send a special thanks to his special friend Joann Brown for all the extra love and support over the years. We thank you from the bottom of our heart for all that you have done.

Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God
above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was
through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.
It's good to have you back again, you were missed while
you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to
do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to
flight. God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving
years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain. Remember
there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.
I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.
If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is
over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.
There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to
climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."
And now I am contented....that my life was worthwhile.
Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street and you've got Me on
your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go....from that body to be
free. Remember you're not going.....you're coming here to Me.

Final Disposition:
Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-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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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

