

<u>Obituary</u>

Loretta Elizabeth George-Richardson was born in Harlem on December 24th, 1931 from parents, Josephine Young and Timothy George. Loretta had four brothers and three sisters: Danny, Mildred, Sunny, James, Anita, Ruby, and Walter. She attended and graduated from Washington Irving High School.

Through her union with Welder Richardson they gave birth to three boys: Walter, Leslie and Kenneth Richardson. Loretta widowed by Welder Richardson and second husband, Aubrey Preston.

She worked at Gimbels department store and retired after 30 years. Loretta also worked for Banc Boston in which she retired and continued working at Grant Senior Citizens up until her passing. As of her passing Loretta had a total 72 years of dedicated hard work.

Even in the midst of fighting breast cancer she overcame all battles without a single complaint. Loretta was a dedicated, sincere woman; loving and kind to whomever she encountered. She was a woman of great faith attending church every Sunday at Charles Borromeo RC Church for over 20 years. She always told her family prayer and good faith would get them through everything. She often loved to travel with her family.

Loretta is survived by: her sister, Ruby Reeves; brother, Walter Brice; sister-in-law, Kay F. George; son, Kenneth Richardson and his wife, Renee; daughter-in-law, Cheryl Miles-Richardson; grandsons, Michael, Tomel, Leson and Taiese Richardson; granddaughters, Celestine and Anita Richardson; great grandchildren, Jazmin, Isaiah, Jaden, Samiha, Josiah and Loreal Richardson; and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and loving friends.

Loretta was an angel here on earth and finally gained her wings. She will be greatly missed.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Long Island National Cemetery Farmingdale, New York



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! -author unknown

Heknowledgement

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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