

Celebrating the Life of
Shervon Grant

Sunrise
December 7, 1981

Sunset
July 7, 2020

Friday, July 17, 2020 - 10am

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. James A. Kilgore, Officiating

Dante Hawkins, Organist

Obituary

Shevon Grant, daughter of Sharon Grant, sister to Stephanie Grant, aunt to Leia and dear friend to Shequan Boyce. Shevon's life was cut too short for words to even explain. Shevon loved life. She was passionate about working with animals and it was a lifelong dream of Shevon to become veterinarian. As a young woman, Shevon loved to travel and she loved to love.

At a young age Shevon was diagnosed with Lupus and she vowed that she would live everyday of her life to the fullest and that is what Shevon did. Shevon always worked. Shevon graduated high school from Martin Luther King Jr. in Manhattan.

Shevon leaves to mourn: her mother, Sharon Grant; her sister, Stephanie Grant; niece Leia; an uncle, Clarence Parks; her great-grandmother, Rosa; a dear friend, Shequan Boyce; and a host of other relatives. Shevon will be dearly missed. Her vicarious life will never be forgotten. We miss you and you will always be in our hearts.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Invocation

Scripture

John 14 (*Read entire chapter*)

Musical Selection

“Going Up Yonder”

Prayer of Comfort

Father God, you are my refuge and strength—a present help in time of need. Lord, I need you right now. I don’t know how to cope with the loss of my child. I feel so lost it is like the whole world has crashed right before my eyes, and I don’t know where to put my next step. My heart hurts, and nothing makes sense to me. But I know you love me too much and you’re protecting me. Be my refuge now more than ever. Help me to accept what has happened and to hold onto the fond memories that I shared with my child instead of the pain, for I know I will see them again when I come into your presence. In Jesus’ mighty name, I believe and pray. Amen.

Musical Selection

“Till We Meet Again”

Expressions of Love

Shaquan

FINAL DISPOSITION:

Rosedale Crematory
Linden, New Jersey

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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