

Celebrating the Life of



Darlene Evette Hayes

Sunrise
February 11, 1957

Sunset
July 19, 2020

Saturday, August 1, 2020 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11233



Obituary

Darlene Evetta Hayes was born February 11, 1957 to her Parents Mr. Benjamin and Mrs. Eva Hayes. She was the second child of fifteen and the first girl of ten. She was a vibrant, no nonsense, independent type of girl from a very young age.

She grew up in the Brownsville, East New York, Bushwick section of Brooklyn, along with her Brothers, Sisters and Cousins whom were her Brothers and Sisters as well, they were that close.

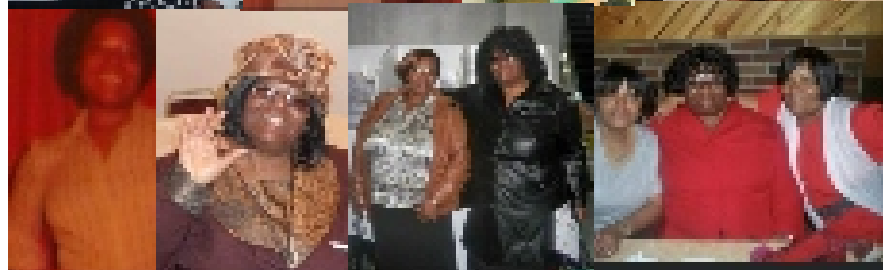
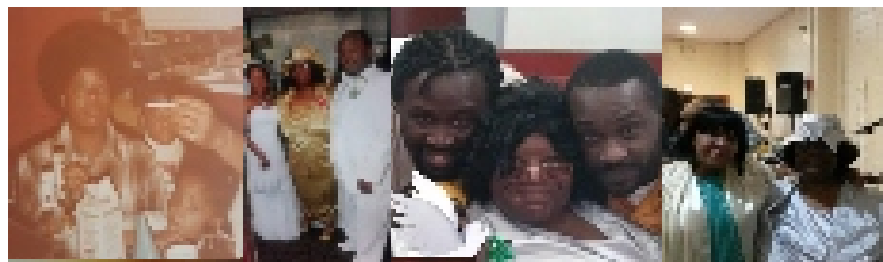
She loved and played sports (A tomboy at heart) right along with the guys (baseball, basketball, stick ball, hand ball, you name it she played it). She played them all very well.

Darlene later on in her life would come to develop and embrace her femininity. She always loved music and dancing she partied emceed whenever she got a hold of a mic we dubbed her Lady Dee in the place to be. She worked all of life to get what she wanted for herself.

As her life began to evolve now a Grown Woman she would come to know and Love the Lord wholeheartedly. Nothing and no one could sway her from her beliefs. The word of God was her life twenty four hours, seven days a week. A Soldier In The Army Of The Lord. An Angel Has Earned Her Wings.....May Your Spirit Soar. {We will miss you Darlene Rest In Peace.}

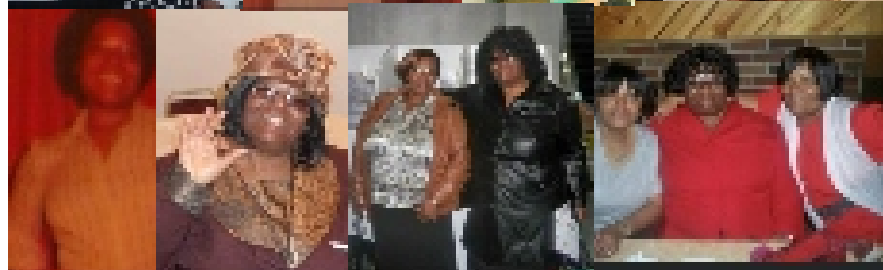
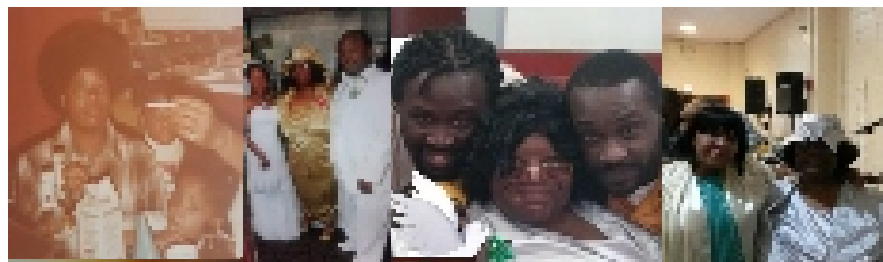
She leaves to mourn: her Mother: Mrs. Eva Hayes, Aunt: Earthalee Hayes, Sisters and Brothers: Doris A Hayes, Joycetta Hayes, William J. Hayes, Eva Hayes-Bernardez (Ezekiel Bernardez), Kathy Hayes, Robert Hayes, Vaughn E. Hayes, Cassandra Hayes, Kenya R Hayes, Niger K. Hayes-Cunningham (Kevin Cunningham), Her Godchildren: Kunta Cooper, Austin Ware, Nigel King, Rahmello Hayes, Elijah Lash. A host of Nieces and Nephews: Grand and Great as well, Generations of Cousins: The Entire Cooper Family Thank You!











Order of Service

Processional

Selection
Elijah Cooper

Scripture Readings **John 14:1-3**

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.”

Prayer

Selection
Junior Savage

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection
Nigel King

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Benediction
Edna Ware

Recessional
Organist: Marcus Cooper



Interment
Frederick Douglass Cemetery
Staten Island, New York



Yesterday I came to the understanding the body is just a shell. It's a House but, it's not our Home. I've always

known this, I've always said this but, it was only yesterday that I began to believe this whole heartedly.

It was only after I looked at my Aunt, minutes after Her release that I realized this is not our Home. She was released from the confinement of her shell. Her soul was gone but, I could feel her spirit still lingering around the room, I could hear her laughter and I said, the power of manifestation, You got your wish. Can You imagine asking and being released from a shell that has imprisoned You? I look at death from a new line of vision. Natural death from a new line of vision.

Natural death can be explained, it can be broken down scientifically. It has a beginning, a middle and an end. I wanted to cry, I wanted the dams to break but all I could think is, You Won! Job well done.

Victory is yours and you've earned it every step of the way. I saw peace when I looked at You. I felt peace when I walked in the room to tell You that I'd see You later. I was expecting a heaviness, a weight but, that wasn't there. I guess that's what happens when You leave naturally and on your own accord. I have witnessed death and been surrounded by it but I've never felt Peace after it. I've never been 'happy' that a life has come to an end. I'm not happy that your gone,

I'm happy that you are free from the shell that confined you. I'm happy that your not in pain. It's very hard to put into words. It's more of a feeling than words that can be put together and defined.

By:Shanee Robinson



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.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

