

*Celebrating the Life of*



*Steve Edward Williams*  
*“Broadway”*

**Sunrise**  
May 21, 1955

**Sunset**  
July 20, 2020

**Sunday, August 2, 2020 - 5pm**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

# Obituary

**Steve Edward Williams** was born on May 21, 1955 in Harlem, New York to the late Earnestine and Norman Williams, Sr.

He was educated in the New York City School system and received his CDL from Models Driving School in 1966. Steve was employed with the Doe Foundation "Ready, Willing and Able" and the Metropolitan Transit Association.

In 1991, Steve married Sheila Moore (who preceded him in death). From this union a son, Malcolm Williams was born on July 7, 1992.

"Broadway" as Steve was called by his family and close friends displayed a love for all. That love was reciprocated, as it was known Steve would give you his best effort, treating you like family whether he knew you for a lifetime or just a few minutes.

Steve enjoyed writing poetry, painting murals and spending time at different art museums. While living in Philadelphia, Steve sang in the Good Samaritan Choir which sang for the Archbishop of Philadelphia. "Broadway" as his name would suggest was extremely fashion minded. Chess was his game of choice, he would love to teach you or challenge you.

Steve Edward Williams "Broadway" departed this life on July 20, 2020. He leaves many fond memories to be cherished. His mother, father, wife and brother Norman Williams, Jr. had preceded him in death.

He leaves to cherish his loving memory: brother, Lamont Williams; sisters, Cynthia Meggett, Vanessa Myers and Tanya Harris; son, Malcolm Williams; daughter-in-law, Tyra Williams; grandson, Ahmir Eddington Williams; two brothers-in-law; a host of nieces, nephews and cousins; and an uncle, Michael Worrell.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

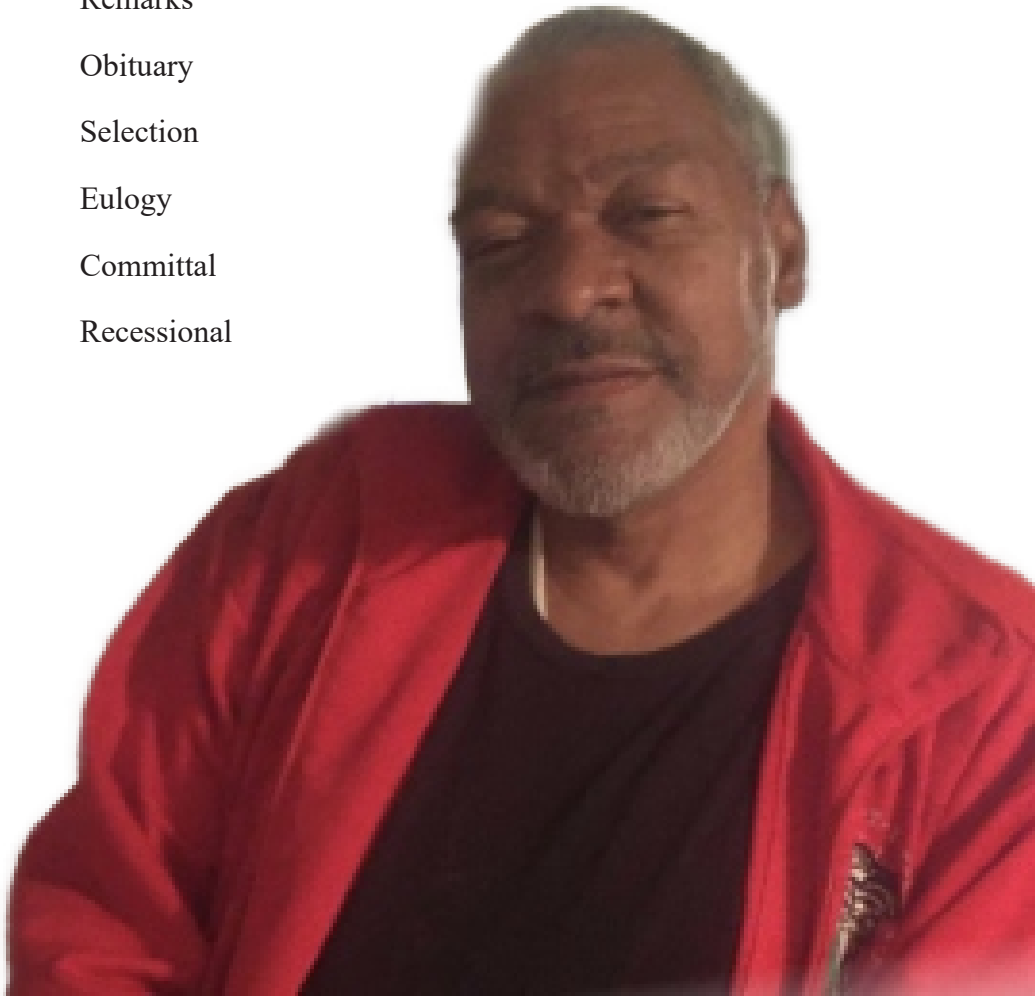
Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Recessional



# God's Garden

God looked around His garden  
And He found an empty place.  
He then looked down upon this  
Earth, and saw your tired face.  
He put His arms around you and  
Lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the Best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough,  
And the hills were hard to climb,  
So He closed your weary eyelids,  
And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.

## 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](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

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