

Celebrating The Life and Spirit of
Anthony Daryl Williams

Sunrise
July 30, 1956

Sunset
October 7, 2020

Service

Thursday, October 22, 2020 - 10:00 a.m.

Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.

2200 Clarendon Road

Brooklyn, New York

Obituary

Anthony Daryl Williams, has been known by many names; Kawond”, Money Green but for the past twenty-five years he had been known simply has “Tone”, especially to those who knew him well. He was born on July 30, 1956, in Brooklyn, New York to the Late Ms. Sally Lee Williams.

At the age of 16 years, he graduated from Westinghouse and studied music which he mastered guitar playing and singing. Then he grasped the art of drawing to painting on canvas. He wanted to make the world beautiful and graduated from Wilfred Academy Beauty School. His unique sense of humor and contagious smile will be missed.

He is survived by his children, Iasia (Shanee) Aberasturi and Anthony McCord, his siblings, Patricia Williams, Brenda Williams-Alston (Ahmed), Yvonne Bell-(Thurston), Shaheeda Mecca Shabazz. And a host of many nieces and nephews; Anthony Saunders, Robyn Saunders, Latifah Muhammad, Zakiyah Williams, Sharif Alston, Timothy Williams, Tyson Williams, Tyree Wiliams, Hunta Williams, Riyadh Carter, and Qadira Shabazz. Grandchildren, Martin Domingo, Iasia Marie, Alicia Michelle and grandson son, Pharaoh (from his son). He had an enduring relationship with his mate Mary Sue Barton of twenty-five years until her demised. Special friends include, Marsha English (who called him Pops), Nakia Alford Saunders, Denise Walker (Coco) and Tina Ison.

We apologize if we failed to mention anyone who was truly important to him for, we know he will be deeply missed.

Shaheeda Shabazz

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgments & Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

God's Garden

*God looked around his garden and found an empty place
He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your tired face*

He put his arms around you and lifted you to Rest

With the help of his angels, they flew you to your heavenly place

Gods garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best

He knew 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 too hard to climb

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.

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all our friends for their well wishes, words of comfort, prayers and other acts of kindness during this time of sorrow.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To
Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.

2200 Clarendon Road
Brooklyn, NY 11226
Floyd W. Gilmore, President