

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional.....Ministers and Family

Prayer of Comfort.....Minister Howard Myers

Scripture Readings.....Evangelist Robert Rice

Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

New Testament - John 11:25-27

Solo.....Angela Myers

Acknowledgments

of Condolences.....Minister Howard Myers

Reflections (2 Min.).....Family and Friends

Poem (Laura's poem to her family)

Tiffany-Joy Blanding-Armstrong

Trinity Blanding-Armstrong

Obituary.....Ashley Briscoe, Sharntesse Briscoe,

Leannah Clayton and Tyjai Newman

Dance Tribute.....William Briscoe

Eulogy.....Elder Princeda Rosser

Final Viewing (Immediate Family).....Unity Funeral Chapels

Recessional



Interment

Forest Green Park Cemetery
Morganville, New Jersey

Dear Family

May I go now
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain - filled days
and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best,
an example tried to be,
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?
I fought with all my might,
but something seems to draw me now,
To a warm and lovely light.
Thank you so for loving me,
you know I love you too.
That's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
Because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.
-Author unknown

Love,

Laura Briscoe

Acknowledgements

To our family and friends who have shown so much love and support during our time of sorrow, we say, "Thank You". Your expressions and acts of kindness have truly uplifted our hearts and we are encouraged by HIS grace. Please continue to remember us in your prayers and May the Lord Jesus be with you always.

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"



CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



Laura

ALICE BRISCOE

November 11, 1924 - October 24, 2020

Friday, October 30, 2020 - 10am

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027



A Grandma Is A Blessing

A Grandma is a blessing, she's thoughtfulness and love.
 The finest and most precious gift, sent from our Father above.
 You know she'll always be there, whether skies be blue or gray.
 She'll always lend a helping hand, she'll never turn away.
 Each special thing about her, is special to recall.
 A Grandma is a blessing, the most precious one of all.

WE WILL MISS YOU. LOVE YOU NANA, YOUR GRANDCHILDREN



MY LIFE

Laura Alice Briscoe, also known as "Ray", quietly slipped away early in the morning on Saturday, October 24, 2020 to be with her Lord and Savior. Ray was born in Clarkshill, South Carolina on November 11, 1924. She was the eleventh of twelve children, born to Henry and Lelar Briscoe.

Ray was raised in a God-fearing home and attended St. Joseph Baptist Church. She moved to Philadelphia at the age of two. As a little girl, Ray loved to sing in the children's choir. Ray was educated in the Philadelphia School System. Ray went to William Penn High School. After high school she went to pursue a career in domestic work and retail.

In the early 60's, Ray followed her sister Amelia and moved to New York City, along with her children Barbara, Janet, William, Sharon, and Wanda. Ray then began to work in the healthcare field. Later on Ray would add an addition to her family, her baby girl, Lori.

During her early years in NYC, she was known to have card games or partake in one. Later, Ray joined Faithful Workers Christ of God Church (praised God), under the pastorship of the late Bishop P. Woods and Elder Gilbert Woods. And that she was, A FAITHFUL WORKER! Ray sang on the senior choir and served on the usher board. Ray later became the church treasurer.

Ray was a great cook. Family, friends, and neighbors especially loved her collard greens, potato salad, sweet potato pie, and cornbread stuffing. Ray was a loving, caring, and nurturing person. After retirement, God sent another job for her to do. It was a task that only she could handle. It was raising Michael, Shabaree, Tameka, Farrah, William, and Shakia known as "Sharon kids." She also adopted her granddaughter, April.

Ray loved watching TV (mostly Westerns) while donning holes in clothing, doing word search puzzles, and reading her Bible. She loved Jesus Christ. She could be found multiple times a day, on her knees praying. The abundance of Lord was always present in her home. She raised her family to know Jesus Christ. She always said "you gotta know em fa yaself, Baby."

During church, Ray would give "the look." She would cut her eyes which would stop misbehaving children dead in their tracks and send chills down their spines. She always said "act like ya got good sense!"

Laura leaves to cherish her loving memory: her three daughters, Barbara Briscoe, Sharon Briscoe-Cameron and Lori Clayton; one son-in-law, Joseph Clayton; one sister, Amelia Wallace; one sister in-law, Portia Briscoe; fourteen grandchildren; twenty-one great grandchildren; twelve great-great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Laura was preceded in death by her four children, Eugene, Wanda, William and Janet.

Sorrowfully Submitted, *The Family*



Dear Mother...

For as long as We can remember...

**You were always by our side,
 To give us support, confidence, and help.**

For as long as We can remember...

**You were always the person We looked up to,
 So strong, so sensitive, so pretty.**

For as long as We can remember...

**You always provided stability within our family,
 Full of laughter, full of tears, full of love.**

For as long as We can remember...

**And still today, You are everything a mother should be.
 Whatever We have become is because of you...
 and We thank you for your love.**

LOVE YOUR DAUGHTERS, BARBARA, SHARON, & LORI