



Sunrise February 9, 1977

Tammy Williams

Sunset November 14, 2020

Saturday, November 28, 2020 - 2pm - 5pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027



Being in the church she was baptized by the age of ten. She was always in Sunday School until she became a teenager. Being educated in the New York City school system, she attended P.S. 28 elementary school, Julia Richmond High School where she finished in her junior year.

Tammy worked many jobs in her life. She became a mother to five wonderful children, three sons and two daughters. Later in life Tammy got into the world and lost herself and then kind of found herself back. But anyone who knew My Tammy knows she was always fun loving and loyal and if you didn't have it she'll find a way to make sure your taken care of.

She was preceded in death by: father, Tommy Williams, grandfather, John Peterson and grandmother, Hester White.

On Saturday, November 14, 2020, God called her home.

Left to cherish her beautiful memories are: mother, Patricia Bryan; stepfather, Fitzroy Bryan; daughters, Quanisha Hickman and Winter Lee; sons, Jaquan Hickman, Matthew Piper, and Floyd Thompson; grandchildren, Nevaeh Garcia, Greyson Hickman, and Hayden Piper; sisters, Onesta Rodney, Jennifer Williams, Valresha Bryan, Valaire Williams, and Bobbie Martin; sister from God, April Ferguson; boyfriend, Mike Waxter; husband, Windell Lee; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

HRoses Grow in Heaven
By Dolores M. Garcia

If roses grow in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for me. Place them in my Mother's arms and tell her they're from me. Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for awhile. Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day, but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.

INever Saw Your Wings

How is it that I never saw your wings when you were here with me? When you closed your eyes and soared to the Heavens I could hear the faint flutter of your wings as you left. Your body no longer on this side your spirit here eternally I see your halo shine. I close my eyes and see the multi-colored wings surround me in my saddest moments and my happiest times. Mother, my angel, God has given you your assignment, always my mother forever my angel. You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep I feel your wings brush against my face wiping away the tears I shed since I can no longer hold you in my arms but in my heart. You earned those wings dear mother, and you will always be my angel eternally.



Sleep, My Sister

I wish you sweet sleep, my sister dear. Although there's so much that you've left bare. I hate that you had to endure such pain. On my mind, your saddened eyes have left a stain. I want to know what crossed your mind, unspoken words you've left behind. Undone things we'll never do, no sharing thoughts you never knew. A peace has fallen upon your head, a taste of sorrow we have been fed. It really is like a hole in our lives, one swiftly dug but carved out by knives. But I have hope that those sleeping will rise. The Bible says that God will open their eyes. No suffering, sickness, yes not even pain. Those who did good, eternal life they'll gain. So... sleep on my sister, sleep tight. For now with you the sky is night. But after night will come daybreak. Therefore I will wait hoping to see you awake.



Geknowledgement

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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