Celebrating the Life of



Ruth Vernell Bradley

Sunrise August 29, 1957 Sunset November 22, 2020

Thursday, December 3, 2020 - 5pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027





Ruth Bradley was born in New York City on August 29, 1957. The first child of three to the late Robert and Winifred Elizebeth Bradley.

She received her formal education in the New York City schools. She attended elementary Public School 092, Mary McLeod Bethune, Frederick Douglass Junior High School, IS 10 and later

graduated from Brandeis High School. She furthered her education at City College, receiving an Associates Degree.

Ruth was affectionately called "Ruthie" by her family members and friends.

She worked at the Bank of New York, and later worked for the New York City Department of Human Resources. She started in 1982 as an Eligibility Specialist, working in various centers determining client eligibility for Cash Assistance, Food Stamps and Medicaid. She later got promoted and moved to the Finance Office as a Case Reviewer making determinations for federal reimbursement of funds issued to participants. Where she served 35 years and retired in September 2017.

Ruthie was in her public appearance, a very stylish and well dressed woman at all times. She was quite impressive. As a people person Ruthie often expressed how much she loved people and experiencing new things. Traveling was one of her favorites. She could also make any bill into a bow tie for a keepsake.

Ruthie will forever be loved and missed.

Ruth "Our beloved Ruthie" leaves to celebrate her home going and to cherish her memory: her daughter, Lakisha Bradley, son, Nicholas Bradley, her granddaughter, Sanaa-Ruth Cisse; as well as nephews, aunts, an uncle, cousins and a host of friends.

Ruthie lives through us with a great vision. She is not gone. She lives in the hearts and minds of all who loved her.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT: Rosedale Cemetery Linden, New Jersey



When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey, and I travel my last weary mile, Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done, Forget that I ever had a heartache, and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day. Then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay. And come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west. Stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

I'm Just Me.

I'm not perfect, I'm me. I've made bad decisions and wrong choices, but I'm me. I've said the wrong things, I've said the right things, because I'm me. I don't like everything I've done, but I did it because I'm me. I've loved the wrong people and trusted the wrong people and I'm still me. If I had the chance to start again, I wouldn't change a thing. Why? Because I'm me. There are a lot of good things about me, you just need to look past the imperfections to see what's right. If you can't do that then it's your loss. I'm the best I can be. I am ME.

Hcknowledgement

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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