

In Loving Memory of



Constance Hamilton

" A mother of three college graduates"

Sunrise
March 26, 1938

Sunset
November 23, 2020

Service:
Saturday, December 5, 2020 - 11:30 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Rev. Craig Johnson, Officiating

Obituary

Constance Yvonne O'Neal, affectionately known as “Connie”, was born on March 26, 1938 in New York City to the late Cliencita and Edward O'Neal. As a child, she was raised by her Bajan grandparents Robert and Ethel Taitt.

Connie graduated from Walton High School and later attended City College where she met Jesse Hamilton II. The two were married on June 23, 1961 and from their union were born their three children; Jesse, Pamela and Jennifer. She was extremely friendly and loved by all. Connie became a huge fan of all aspects of the arts, and was well known for her salsa dancing and her love of community.

Connie started the first Credit Union in the South Bronx, called the South Bronx Federal Credit Union. From that Credit Union she established a buying club which preceded Costco and BJ's. She was civic minded and politically active, and many people advocated for her to run for office. Yet, Connie played a background role even supporting candidates like Congressman Jose Serrano in his early years.

As a single mother she moved her children out of a NYCHA development to a co-op in the Northeast Bronx where she sent her three children to Catholic School. Connie was an advocate for education and, although she did not obtain a degree, she made sure her children graduated from college. Connie was often heard to say that she wanted her tombstone to read, “Mother Of Three College Graduates”. Connie was an employee for the United States Post Office for several years then worked for the Internal Revenue Service (IRS) until she retired in the year 2000.

Connie wanted to move to Charlotte, North Carolina with her daughter and granddaughter, Jennifer and Jahari. In December of 2002, Connie achieved one of her lifetime goals: she purchased a home. Finally, Connie was thrilled to live in the house she has wanted since the young age of eight. It was five years later that Connie would relocate after a change in school boundary lines that caused her granddaughter Jahari to change middle schools. Unwavering in her support of education Connie sold this home, moved into an apartment, and purchased a new home within the school boundary lines seven months later. Connie dreamed of living in this new area. Connie lived on to enjoy her new home for many years. In her final days she passed away the way she hoped - inside her home where she was warm, snug, and tucked in a bed while surrounded by loved ones.

Connie leaves to mourn three children; Jesse and his wife Lorna Hamilton, Pamela and her husband Kenneth Johnson and Jennifer Hamilton-Almatin. Six grandchildren; Jeremiah and his wife Dedra Johnson, Geneva Johnson, Christina and her husband Jeremy Toulon, Jahari AlMatin, Carla Hamilton and Jesse Hamilton IV. Three great grandchildren; Hailey Johnson, Jeremy Toulon Jr., and Jason Toulon. One sister; Diana Taylor, an uncle, Robert Taitt, and a host of nieces and cousins.

She was loved by all and will be greatly missed.

Respectfully submitted by the family.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Claudia Moore “Precious Lord”

Prayer

Kenny Johnson

Scripture Readings

Pamela Johnson
Old Testament
New Testament

Selection

Jeremiah Johnson

Tributes

(2 Minutes Please)

Obituary & Acknowledgement

Jahari Al-Matin

Proclamation

Jesse Hamilton

Selection

Claudia Moore “Our Father”

Eulogy

Jesse Hamilton

Viewing

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York

Annabel Lee
BY EDGAR ALLAN POE

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee;
And this maiden she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea,
But we loved with a love that was more than love—
I and my Annabel Lee—
With a love that the winged seraphs of Heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that, long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee;
So that her highborn kinsmen came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre
In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in Heaven,
Went envying her and me—
Yes!—that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we—
Of many far wiser than we—
And neither the angels in Heaven above
Nor the demons down under the sea
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;

For the moon never beams, without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride,
In her sepulchre there by the sea—
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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