

*In Loving Memory of*



*Billie Alston*

**Sunrise**  
**November 7, 1976**

**Sunset**  
**January 22, 2021**

**Saturday, February 6, 2021**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

# *Reflections*

**Billie Denise Alston** was born on November 7th, 1976 in New York to the late Samuel Jr. and Beverly Alston.

She attended P.S. 30 Elementary, I.S.10 Junior High School, and graduated from A. Philip Randolph High School where she would later become a healthcare worker, caring for the elderly.

Billie surprised her entire family with the birth of her son Gabe on March 17th, 2006. When we say surprise, we mean it! Billie was admitted to the hospital for a medical concern, but was unknowingly 7 months pregnant. As Gabe made his entry into the world, we couldn't help but ask Billie "how and when did this happen". Holding him, looking at him, and asking him "where did you come from" but it was, obvious he was a precious gift from God. Billie's primary focus was the dedication to raising her son, caring for her mother after the passing of her dad, and being the backbone that would support Thanksgivings and Christmas. Billie's cooking is something we looked forward to especially the cakes and pies served up for dessert.

Some of her hobbies included cooking, baking, art, hair experiments, and internet games. Considering Billie was a homebody in her adult years, she was always available to her family in whatever way she could, often looking after the children while the parents are off to work or school. One of the things that will be missed is the echo of her big mouth screaming from the back or front of the house for whatever reason she feels like yelling about at any given moment. Family game nights and gatherings was something she looked forward to and welcomed any time aside from the usual family holidays. Billie's smile and infectious giggle would start a chain of laughter with those close to her. We would often joke with Billie about her taste in TV shows and music because she was what we considered 'different' in a loving way of course. You would always know if Billie was home because her feet would shuffle on her way to the door. Her love for animals, cats specifically is something she embraced as a kid. Billie has always kept a furry friend at the foot of her bed of which we know her loving Isabel is feeling this sense of loss.

Looking back to March 17th, 2006, it was God's plan to leave us something to hold on to when January 22nd, 2021 would come and take Billie to her king. Too unexpected, too soon, too painful to bear the thought of life without her. She was a loving sister, caring aunt, funny cousin, and amazing friend and we will miss her dearly. The history of our time with Billie will live on in our hearts forever. Although it would be remiss to say we don't understand why this happened we all have to take this road one day. We won't say goodbye we will say goodbye for now until we meet again.

Billie is preceded by her parents, Samuel Jr. and Beverly Alston; and sister, Sylvanie Spooner. Billie is survived by her sisters, Samantha and Amanda; son, Gabriel; nieces, Amber, Yvonne and Latesa; nephew, Zachary; her cat, Isabel; and a host of great nieces, great nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles and friends.

# *Order of Service*

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Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

FINAL DISPOSITION:  
Rosehill Crematory  
Linden, New Jersey





## *I'm Free*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took his hand when I heard his call,  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My Life's been full, I savoured much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.

## *Acknowledgement*

***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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