

<u>Obituary</u>

Manuela Consuela Flores Diaz Whitlock was born in Harlem, New York on June 2, 1923 to Sarah Predo Diaz and Lorenzo Diaz, Sr. She was their second born child, her brother Lorenzo Diaz, Jr. was two years her senior. Manuela was educated in the New York City School system and graduated from Wadleigh High School with honors. Upon graduating, Manuela immediately took a job at a prestigious soldering company and was very proud to be making what she considered her contribution to the war efforts as WWII just emerged.

Manuela was raised in the heart of Harlem during the unforgettable pulse of the Renaissance. She loved to dress up in her glamorous attire and high heels and hit all of the hip Harlem spots with her brother Louie and her sisters, Dottie, Phyllis, Vicky, Jo Jo, and Claire to name a few. Manuela was very beautiful and shapely and an absolute showstopper just walking down the street, which led to her drawing the attention of a modeling agent and modeling in various showrooms and fashion shows. It was during this time that Manuela met Ernest Whitlock, a hard working Virginia native who fell head over heels with her and quickly became the love of her life. They were married only three months later on August 23, 1947. Ernie told his bride "you will never have to work another day in your life", and he kept his word. Their amazing union produced their two beautiful girls and the apples of their eyes, Shanta Manuela in 1948 and Shari Ernestine in 1958.

Manuela and her family moved to the Patterson Houses in 1964, her girls were 6 and 16. Here is where so she created her home and developed her lifelong village, where she grew her family through her innate power of love and connection. Manuela raised and nurtured so many children in that home she made, everyone knew it was the place for unconditional love, good food, spirituality and FUN! Her love of animal print was legendary, and when you entered her home it was as though you stepped into a tropical oasis (she has ALWAYS been a "Cheetah Girl"). Manuela was always ready to celebrate, she hosted parties consistently, knew everyone's birthday and always had a gift ready, and could whip up a full spread in minutes. The holidays in that house were like none other as she was known for her extreme hospitality throughout the entire neighborhood, food and drinks flowed for everyone. There are so many that passed through those open doors of 2615 to receive her love, warmth, support, and spiritual guidance, far too many to name, she affected a MULTITUDE. Manuela loved her community and her neighborhood, it was her home and she never wanted to leave. It was only fitting that she closed her eyes in her sleep, at the age of 97, in her very own bed in apartment 1F. The graceful exit of a Queen and a life well and completely lived.

Manuela leaves to celebrate her life and legacy: her babygirl Shari Ernestine "Lambchops" Whitlock Jones; amazing son Willie Jones, Jr.; granddaughter and Twin Flame Tyjana Monae Gonzalez; grandson Anthony Gonzalez; grandson and "surrogate husband" Maurice Washington, who lived with her up until her very last day and took impeccable care of her; great grandchildren Kiyem Powell, Keanu Powell, Anaiis Manuela Gonzalez, Krystal Gonzalez, Markisha Hawkins, Monet Hawkins and N'Daya Lee; sons Stanley Haynes and Eric Lee; daughter Michelle Newsome Lee; granddaughter Indhira Murakata and Vivian Negron; nieces Lucia Perez, Zelda White and Maria Davis Wilson; nephew Qadir Perez; good friend Frances Hodges, the entire Raveneau/Turner Family, the Jones Family, the Perez Family, the Rulnick Family and a host of additional children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews and friends. Manuela was loved by all who knew her. We will miss her but we are so very grateful that she touched our lives.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT:

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

I'M THERE INSIDE YOUR HEART

Right now I'm in a different place, And though we seem apart, I'm closer than I ever was... I'm there inside your heart.

I'm with you when you greet each day And while the sun shines bright, I'm there to share the sunsets, too... I'm with you every night.

I'm with you when the times are good.

To share a laugh or two,

And if a tear should start to fall...

I'll still be there for you.

And when that day arrives
That we no longer are apart,
I'll smile and hold you close to me...
Forever in my heart.

Heknowledgement

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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