

Celebrating the Life of



Constance Denise Ward

Sunrise
July 25, 1963

Sunset
March 10, 2021

Sunday, March 21, 2021 - 5:30PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Deacon Rodney Beckford, Officiating

Brvon Neal, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

“Dear God” (Smokie Norful)

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:14-18

Prayer

Donna Sessoms (Longtime Friend)

Selection

“Take Me to the King”

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Gail Rhames (Longtime Friend)

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

FINAL DISPOSITION

Oxford Hills Crematory

Chester, New York

Obituary

Constance Denise Ward known as (Connie), was born on July 25, 1963 at Lincoln Hospital in the Bronx, New York to the late Barbara Nelson and David Ward.

Connie attended Jane Addams Vocational High School in the Bronx and continued her education at The College of New Rochelle, where she earned her Bachelor's Degree. Connie was employed with New York City Traffic for several years and later transferred over to New York City Housing Authority as a Housing Assistant. Retiring meeting a host of friends that went on to become family to her.

Connie, a beautiful and loving person with the love of getting a manicure and pedicure with her hair done weekly (just smiling). She enjoyed watching Netflix, and she enjoyed her partner Oscar cooking up the best food for them. Connie's beautiful smile, giving spirit and loving memories will always be remembered.

Connie leaves to cherish her memory: her loving partner, Oscar; her loving and devoted aunts, Carole Crandall (Chika), Judy and Bernice; uncle, Stanley; cousins, beautiful, loving and devoted, Andrea Monay Wilcox, Jack and his wife Alisha, Max, Little Jack, Jada, Keith, Elijah and Malaisha; and a host of family, co-workers, neighbors and friends.

Rest In Peace Connie Con, my memories will be forever.

Your friend for life, Gail Renee Rhames. Love You.



“Constance D. Ward Hands”
 As I sat by her bed and held her
 Hands tight

I watched this woman
 Take flight into
 the loving Hands of our Lord
 I whispered

God wants you to Rest
 You’ve done your best
 Hands that have given
 To others

As we continue to love on
 One another

Our hearts grow weary
 As our eyes get teary

Creative Hands, Clapping Hands, Praying Hands
 That reached out

With a touch that never stopped
 But gave way to our
 Grieving hearts

“Hands that helped
 Family and Friends
 Again and again”

We sing out in praise of
 Constance D. Ward

As God’s LIGHT takes her home
 To NIGHT



WRITTEN BY: DEBORAH SCOTT

WORDS OF APPRECIATION

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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“Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity”

