

In Loving Memory of



*Helen
Slader*

Sunrise
June 13, 1940

Sunset
March 15, 2021

Service:
Tuesday, March 23, 2021 - 10:00 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Kevin Wade, Organist

Obituary

On Monday, March 15th, 2021, **Helen Slader**, loving mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother, peacefully entered into eternal rest at the age of 80; while at home in The Bronx, New York.

Mrs. Helen Slader was born on June 13th, 1940 in Harlem, New York to the late James Holden and Helen Powell.

Helen received her early education in Harlem, New York in the New York City Public Schools. She met Vernon M. Slader while growing up in her Harlem neighborhood, 440 Manhattan Ave, and the two eventually wed on August 13th, 1971. The pair went on to raise three beautiful daughters (Dina' Monique Tapler, Charlene Slader, and Jovan Davis) and one son (Ernest L. Ward).

After 40 years of service, she retired from the New York City Police Department. She began her spiritual walk as a member of First St. Mark Pentecostal Church then relocated to Temple of Joy Sounds of Praise Pentecostal Ministries. In her later years, she began a fellowship with the United Methodist Church of Co-op City.

Helen was known around her community for always stopping to say hello to any familiar face that crossed her path; adored by all of her friends at JASA Senior Center located in Section 5 of Co-op City. She was a loving, caring, and outspoken woman. Helen gained the nickname "Smoot" and answered the name only if you were close family and friends. As a self-proclaimed "trip", Helen loved to recount stories of her youth about her times spent riding on a motorcycle and driving a New York City yellow cab. She was a lover of the arts and played piano since the age of 3 alongside her late grandmother and kept this alive by keeping both a piano and organ in the home. To know Helen was to know

that each time you entered apartment 4G, you should always have a bottle or pack of Pepsi in hand. She loved to entertain with her annual barbeques, birthday parties, the family favorite game of Taboo, and a home filled with laughter. Helen also loved her time spent alone watching her favorite black and white "programs" and let everyone know when they were on, it was time to be quiet. As the matriarch of the family, she had an important hand in the lives of all of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchild She had her own special way of loving each individual but without a doubt loved them all endlessly.

Helen was preceded in death by her husband, Vernon M. Slader, brother, Florencio "Frankie" Vega, sister, Alma Holden, and youngest brother. She leaves behind four children, Dina' Monique Tapler, Charlene "Charyle" Slader, Jovan "Jaybird" Davis, and Ernest "Big Red" L. Ward (Tara Ward); six grandchildren, Marquis "Quisey" Milton (Karysma Milton), Claudia Tapler, Christian Tapler, Jasmine Davis, Jordan "JoJo" Davis-Myers, and Ezra Ward; great-grandchild, Mazhai Milton; and bonus great-grandchildren Damari Byrd and Deyus Niiaryee as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and loving friends.

Order of Service

Processional..... Family

Scripture

Old Testament: Isaiah 57:1-2..... Ernest L. Ward III

New Testament: John 14: 1-3Ernest L. Ward III

Psalm: Psalms 23 Charlene Slader

Prayer..... Marquis Milton

Selection..... Michelle Rouse

Remarks..... Claudia Tapler

Obituary Reading..... Jovan Davis

Eulogy..... Bishop Geraldine E. Rouse

Committal..... Dina'Monique Tapler

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional..... Family

Interment
Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

A Mother's Love

A mother's love is something that no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and sacrifice and pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy it or take that love away...

It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking... it believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems ... It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation ... a many splendor miracle man cannot understand and another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.

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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