



*In Loving Memory of*

*Odell Knox*

Sunrise  
April 10, 1943

Sunset  
May 15, 2021

Wednesday, May 26, 2021 - 12PM

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

# Obituary

*"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted."*

*(Matthew 5:4)*

**Odell Knox** was welcomed into this world on April 10, 1943 and peacefully transitioned from this life into eternal life on May 15, 2021. He was the youngest of two children to his late mother Eva Mae Knox in Kershaw, South Carolina.

After graduation from high school, Odell moved to New York City and enlisted in the U.S. Air Force and served in the Vietnam War. Upon completion of his service in the Air Force, he moved back to New York City and began working at Anchor Engraving Company Inc., for over 30 years. At Anchor Engraving, he met his beautiful wife Deborah and shared 50 years of marriage. During his retired life, he enjoyed cooking, listening to music, watching sports, laughing, and spending time with his family.

Odell was preceded in death by his older brother, Willie James Knox. He is survived by: his devoted wife, Deborah Knox; children, Janical Deloatch (Sheldon Deloatch), Kenneth Knox (Tukisha Knox) and Dawn Knox (Layon Redd); treasured grandchildren, Jordan Knox, Rueben Deloatch, Shanna Deloatch and Jada Knox; and a host of other family and friends whom were blessed to have known him.

Odell touched the lives of many people within his community with his smile, generosity and unique sense of humor. He will forever be missed by all that have been touched by his presence.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT:  
Calverton National Cemetery  
Calverton, New York

These tears I cry,  
should not be mistaken for defeat  
Because I know heaven is real  
And death is a force, we cannot cheat

If I could look God in his eyes  
And maybe even get to hold your hand,  
just a few more times  
I'd say taking you without my goodbye,  
surely must be some sort of crime

I don't say this to be selfish  
Nor write my pain, to be cruel  
But I must admit I miss my grandpa  
And would've liked for him to see me finish school

But he's in a better place  
And pain for him, is no longer a factor  
He would've wanted us to carry on  
And prepare ourselves for the next chapter

So, I choose to see the glass half full  
And I'll continue to pour a little more  
Because I know he's waiting for me  
Just on the other side of that door

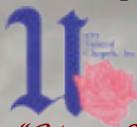
See you later alligator  
And in awhile crocodile  
This how he said goodbye  
And it never failed to make me smile

By Jada Knox

## 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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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

