

In Loving Memory of



Laura Mae Edwards

December 24, 1935 – June 29, 2021

Friday, July 16, 2021 - 10AM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Rev. Tyrone Richardson, Organist

Obituary

Ms. Laura Edwards was born to the late Cleophus and Amelia Edwards in Selma, Alabama. She confessed Christ at an early age at Elbethel Baptist Church in Selma, Alabama. She graduated from R. B. Hudson High School in 1957 and relocated to New York City where she began working as a Home Health Aide until she retired.

Ms. Edwards was known and will be remembered by her loved ones as a very sharp, funny, and feisty woman who always kept family first. She enjoyed cooking dinners for her family and friends and enjoyed playing the lottery.

Ms. Edwards had a relationship with the Lord. She was a member of Canaan Baptist Church in Harlem, NY where she attended services regularly.

Ms. Edwards is preceded in death by her mother, Amelia Edwards; father, Cleophus Edwards; brothers, Cleophus Edwards, Jr. and Woodrow Wilson Edwards, sisters, Mary Edwards Sigwart, Ernestine Edwards Burt, Elizabeth Edwards Rainey, and Eugenia Edwards Watson.

Ms. Edwards leaves to mourn: two sisters, Lucy Edwards Graze of Flintstone, GA and Gloria Edwards of Bronx, NY; one brother, Morrison Edwards of Milton, FL; one sister-in-law, Lorease Edwards of Bronx, NY; one brother-in-law, Henry Watson of Palm Coast, FL; one aunt, Missouri Craig of Bessemer, AL; eleven nieces and three nephews; twenty five great nieces and nephews; and a host of cousins and friends.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Author unknown

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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