

In Loving Memory of



Richard Bailey
December 31, 1957 – July 4, 2021

Friday, July 23, 2021 - 12PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Lee Arrington, Officiating

Rev. Tyrone Richardson, Organist

Obituary

Richard Bailey was born on December 31, 1957 to Vera Bailey Seymour and Richard Yancy whom preceded him in death.

Richard attended and graduated from Charles Evans Hughes High School in Manhattan, NY. He then went on to work for the Snaga company where he worked tirelessly in the maintenance department.

Richard was a kind and gentle soul who was always willing to lend a helping hand, no matter the situation. Whenever called on, Richard would show up without hesitation. Within a moment's notice he would see to it that any tasks were handled. When it came to family there were no limits to the lengths he'd go. He saw to it that his family was looked after. Especially the beloved women of the family; walking them home to ensure their safety. A protector.

Richard met Darlene in 1979. They would often just share glances as they saw one another passing by. When Darlene's sister finally shared that he had interest, their love story officially began its journey. They conceived two beautiful children: Richard, Jr. and Jeanette.

Richard was a family oriented and business savvy man. An older man by the name of Maurice took him under his wing as a mentee and taught him the in's and out's of business.

Maurice had a stand where he sold crabs, clams, and lemonade. That is where he provided Richard hands on training. Early morning starts in order to pick up crabs and clams to sell. Richard wouldn't leave until everything was sold out in the evenings. A pastime of his included using old crate boxes and somehow connecting them together then painted them. He would find old flat wood to create tracks for the crates to slide down. Then he'd set it up in the backyard behind the building. Family and friends would run back there and ride it for a small fee. He knew how to earn his money. His creation was inspired by his love of amusement parks for sure.

Assisting the elderly on the block (137th Street) by running errands was a way he gave back selflessly. He wouldn't accept any money from it. It brought him joy to help them by unpacking groceries and making sure they were home safe and sound.

Richard's style of humor and wit was familiar. He'd crack a joke that would leave you crying with laughter. Except of course if it were about you. Everyone was blessed to have been nicknamed by Richard. He will be missed.

Richard is survived by: his brother, Derrick Bailey (Yolanda); two sisters, Christine and Regina Chatman; son, Richard Jr. (Ariel); daughter, Jeanette; four nephews and niece, Daiquanda, Naquan, Derrick Jr., Christopher, and Jakia; seven grandchildren, Richard III, Sadya, Mahlanya, Gavin, Aarin, Jeanari, and Charly Jean; three uncles, Ollie, Kenny, and Darryl; four aunts, Lorraine, Sandra, Denise, and Stephanie; and a host of cousins and loved ones.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Opening Hymn.....“Blessed Assurance”

*One Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine! O hat a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God. Born of His spirit, washed in His blood.
(Refrain)*

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my savior all day long.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my savior all day long.

Two Perfect submission, perfect delight. Vision of rapture:

now burst on my sight:

Angels descending, bring from above, Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

(Refrain)

Three Perfect submissions, all is at rest: I in my savior and happy and blest.

Watching waiting, looking above; Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

(Refrain)

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Psalm 23

New Testament: John 14:1-7

Selection.....Ronay Greene

Acknowledgments & Condolences

Reflections: 2 Minutes

Reading of the Obituary..... Lauren Perry

Selection..... Sabrina Bethea

Eulogy

Closing Prayer

Recessional

Interment:

Mt. Holiness Memorial Park

Butler, New Jersey

God's Garden

God looked around His garden and He found an empty place. And then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always take the best.

He knew that you were suffering, He knew you was in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb so He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God called you home.



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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