

*A Celebration of Life*  
*107 Years Young*



*Margaret R. Coleman-Clark*

**Sunrise: December 28, 1913**

**Sunset: August 14, 2021**

**Wednesday, August 25, 2021 - 10AM**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**  
**2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027**

# Obituary

**Margaret R. Coleman-Clark** of 200 West 143rd Street, New York, New York, entered into her eternal rest Saturday morning on August 14, 2021 at 7:18am, at the age of 107 in the Amsterdam Nursing Home in New York City. Margaret was born on December 28, 1913 in Dinwiddie, Virginia on a farm which her grandparents, John and Martha Coleman had owned before the civil war. The youngest child of Pastor Andrew Coleman and Nancy Ampy-Coleman who have preceded her in death. At an early age, Margaret accompanied her father to several churches out of town to deliver the Word.

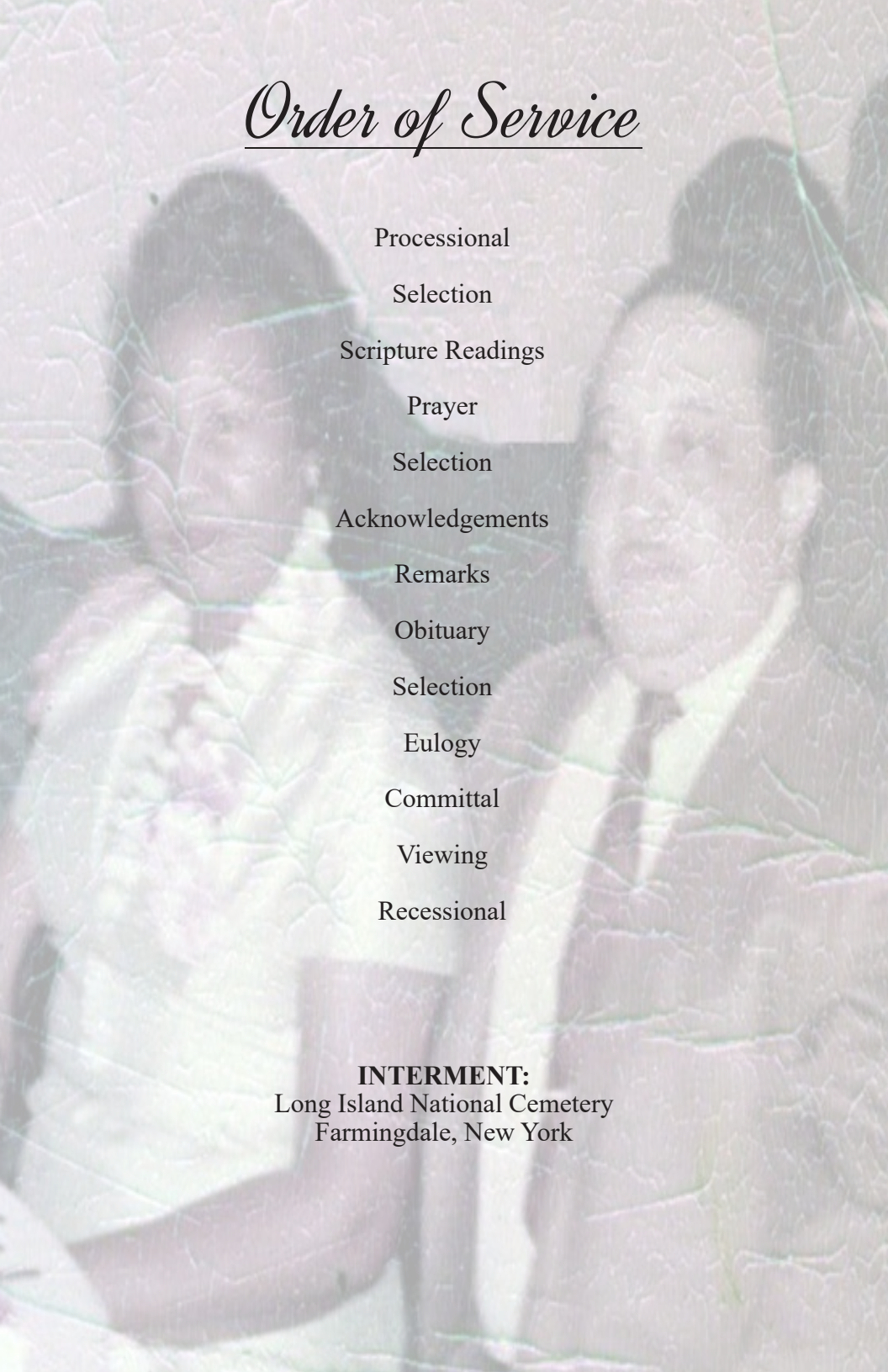
When Margaret turned 18 years of age and completed school she moved to New York City to live with her sister Estell. She joined the Convent Avenue Baptist Church and was a member for many years. Margaret loved everything about church. After all she was a “PK” (Pastors Kid).

Margaret found a job on Roosevelt Island in the Small Pox Hospital as a nurses aide. She worked there for over 20 years. Margaret left the hospital on Roosevelt Island to go and work at Harlem Hospital for a pay increase. While she was working at Harlem Hospital she met her future husband, Eddie A. Clark and they were married on July 25, 1960 in Maryland. There were no children out of this union. Margaret enjoyed cooking, entertaining and traveling long distance by car visiting all of there relatives and friends.

Margaret R. Coleman-Clark has outlived two generations of her entire family. Margaret loved her husband, Eddie A. Clark dearly. She affectionately called him “Gus”. He preceded her in death.

Margaret was preceded by her sisters, Ora M. Coleman-Jenkins, Beatrice Coleman-Wright, Roberta Coleman-Smith, Estelle Coleman-Bullock and brothers, Floyd W. Coleman, Terrence R. Coleman and William A. Coleman; her nieces, Ora Lee Jenkins, Betty Harvey, Flora Mae Parker, Madeline S. Williams and Jean E. Bailey; nephews, Lorenzo Jenkins and Harold Jenkins; along with grand niece, Dale R. Bailey-Polk.

Margaret leaves to cherish her precious memories with: two grand nieces, Michelle Williams Thompson (NY), who for the last seven years was her devoted guardian and health care proxy, and Ronnie Jenkins-Finkly (NJ); five grand nephews, Michael Bailey (NJ), Edward Harvey (PA), Richard Parker (FL), Glen Bailey (NJ), and grand nephew-in-law, Alphonso Thompson (NY); seven great grand nieces, Dawn Bailey-Muhammad (NJ), Dawn Cole (NY), Belinda Cole (NY), Mia Bailey (NJ), Tasha Bailey (NJ), Lashay Thomas (NJ) and great grand niece-in-law, Helena Cole (NY), four great grand nephews, Ian Cole (NY), Ronald Finkley (VT), great grand nephews-in-law, Ab Muhammad (NJ) and Derek Jeter (NY); three great great grand nieces, Mya Gattizakou (NY), Madison Cole (NY), and Nia Cole (NY); six great great grand nephews, Oswald Moore (NJ), Damani Cole (NY), Anthony Cole (NJ), Jayden Cole (NJ), Ian Cole Jr. (NY), and Derek Jeter Jr. (NY); Margeret’s two special friends, Jeanette McPherson and Vivian Lanier; along with a host of other relatives and friends.



# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

**INTERMENT:**  
Long Island National Cemetery  
Farmingdale, New York



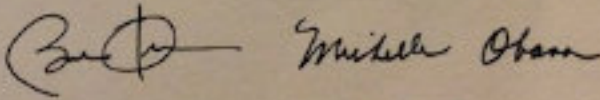
THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

*We are pleased to join your family and friends in wishing you a happy 100th birthday.*

*As you celebrate this extraordinary milestone, we hope you reflect on the many memories you have made over the past century. Your generation has shown the courage to persevere through depression and war, and the vision to broaden our liberties through changing times.*

*We are grateful for your contributions to the American story, and we wish you all the best for the coming year.*

*Sincerely,*



## *No Need To Weep*

Oh, my loved ones, why do you weep?

Wipe away your tears, for I'm only asleep.

I will not awake when you call my name,

Because in the midst of morning, Death came.

I have earned this eternal rest, Because in life, God put me to the test.

The battle is over and the victory is won,

God spoke to me and He said, "Well done."

He stretched out His hand to beckon me, and said,

"Come home my child, to eternity."

Wipe away the tears, because I'm only asleep.

I'm in the arms of Jesus, so there's no need to weep.

## *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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