

In Loving Memory of



Shirley Boswell

Sunrise
March 23, 1958

Sunset
August 15, 2021

Service

Wednesday, August 25, 2021

Visitation: 12:00 noon - 1:00 p.m.

Funeral Service: 1:00 p.m.

The Chapel at East End

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Reverend Frederick Miller, Officiating

Obituary

Good Afternoon Friends and Family,

We are gathered here to celebrate the eternal life of our mom, your mom, your friend and an extraordinary woman **Shirley Joy Boswell**. She was the daughter of Doris Boswell and the foster daughter of Hugo. She was born and raised in Brooklyn, New York at Kings County Hospital on March 23, 1958.

One thing about our mom is that she was a mother to EVERYONE not just her own children. She was a parent to the young and old. She loved babysitting and taking care of the elderly. She loved to cook and she really could cook, everyone loved her food. She loved the snow as she would say but hated the rain. We were different in that way. She walked wherever she had to go, she hated wasting money on cabs, she would walk in a minute!

One thing for sure, two things for certain is that she will be greatly missed and will be forever in our hearts. You are at peace our Queen, our backbone and our number one woman.

Shirley leaves to cherish her loving memories a daughter Latasha Hammond, two sons Corey Boswell and Ahniel Mitchell. Four grandchildren Ymonni Boswell, Elijah Hammond, DaShawn Boswell, and Cartier Boswell.

Her beloved son Phillip Boswell preceded her in passing.

Lovingly submitted by your children.

Order of

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

Bullock Funeral Services, LLC.
(718)766-9031

"Helping Families To Honor The Memories of Those They Love"

