

*Celebrating the Life of*



*Constance Theresa Broome Reece*  
**February 18, 1953 - August 28, 2021**

**Tuesday, September 7, 2021 -1PM**

**Soul Saving Station**  
**302 W. 124th Street, New York, NY 10027**  
**Rev. Maurice Winley, Officiating**

## Obituary

**Constance Theresa Broome Reece**, also known as “Connie” was born on February 18th, 1953 at Women's Hospital. Her parents, Selina Thomas and William Broome embraced her into the world, being their third daughter of four girls. Her sisters, Selina, Patricia and Carolyn spent some of their childhood growing up in King Towers also known as Foster Projects. Growing up Connie was a tough individual, she didn't let anyone bother her sisters.

Once she became an adult, Connie then began her own journey to motherhood and being a wife to Phillip Reece, Sr. She gave birth to five of her own children who she loved dearly, William, Mercedes, Phillip Jr. and twins, Malachi and Makeba. She married the one man she truly loved, Phillip Sr. They were together since 1984, and seven years later they united in holy matrimony.

Connie enjoyed being a wife, but she loved being a mother. She did everything for her children. She sacrificed a lot to make sure they were always well and didn't want for anything. Holidays and birthdays were some of her most favorite times with her family and close friends. She kept her children and home in order always. She was involved with all her children's school activities and sports. She was that mom who was a mom to every child, especially if she knew your parents.

Connie enjoyed throwing parties, having cookouts, cooking, traveling and just living in the moment. She even had a chance to experience a trip to Africa, in which Phillip Sr. made sure she would be able to go, because he knew the joy it would bring her.

She continued to love and nourish her children even with a firm hand. She did the same with her grandchildren, Eric, Durran, Legend, Legacy, Chloe, Madelyn and Amir. And not only her own children and grandchildren, but her entire neighborhood and any community she was in. She gave advice and love to just about anyone and everyone. She sure did give people a darn good meal. Even when she was upset, she still made sure everyone was good even if it meant for her to forget about herself. If you were good, that made her feel good, and brought a smile to her face.

One thing about Connie, she loved to smile and laugh. Her smile was so beautiful it could light up any room. In late 2011, Connie's smile slowly began to fade. She couldn't work anymore due to becoming sick. If you knew Connie you know just how much she loved working. On August 28th, 2021, her fighting stopped, she no longer had to suffer for her Heavenly Father came to transition his daughter over. Connie will truly be missed by her family and those that knew her. Connie has left behind a powerful legacy that will live through her children, Mercedes, William, Phillip, Malachi and Makeba; her grandchildren, Eric, Chloe, Durran, Legend, Legacy and Madelyn; and her beautiful niece, Ingrid.

***For this is not a 'forever goodbye' Queen, but a 'see you later'.***

***May her beautiful soul rest in peace.***

# *Order of Service*

**Invocation**

**Scripture Reading**

**Reflections**

**Selection**

“Mother” - Ashanti

**Obituary**

**Reflections**

**Selection**

“Victory” - Brenda Waters

## *I'm Free*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took his hand when I heard his call,  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My Life's been full, I savoured much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.

## *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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