

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



CYRIL "CHUBBY"
Saunders Sr.

APRIL 17, 1962 - NOVEMBER 5, 2021

CELEBRATION OF LIFE
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 2021 - 12:00 NOON

T. CARRILLO FUNERAL SERVICE LLC
4363 BRONX BLVD • BRONX, NEW YORK 10466

CYRIL "CHUBBY" Saunders Jr.



**THOSE WE LOVE
DON'T GO AWAY,
THEY WALK
BESIDE US EVERY
DAY. UNSEEN,
UNHEARD, BUT
ALWAYS NEAR, SO
LOVED, SO MISSED,
SO VERY DEAR.**



Cyril Gordon Saunders Jr. aka "Chubby" was born April 17, 1962 in Bronx, NY to Cyril and Della Saunders. He joined the family as the fifth child to Robbie, Sheryl, Francine, and Lacy. In addition, his younger siblings Richard, Ronald and Rebecca.

Life

At the early age of 2 months, Chubby's spark was immediately noticed by his godparents, Mr. and Mrs. Rodrigues (Jennie and Frankie). They were in awe when they laid eyes on him and just had to make him a part of their family along with their 3 daughters. He was already touching the lives of others at such a young age.

As a child, he attended elementary school at P.S. 132 and once he moved to the Soundview area of the Bronx, he had to travel to school on 2 buses. For middle school, He attended IS 131, also in the Bronx, and left his footprint there by participating in the 8th grade graduation, as a 7th grader, singing "Rock the Boat", which he definitely did at that show. Chubby attended Stevenson High school for one semester but it wasn't for him so he attended Columbus High School until he realized that school was boring. However, he was an exceptional student. He tried to convince his mother to allow him to quit school but she wasn't going to fight with him so she made a deal with him. The deal was if he went in and took the GED test and passed, she would allow him to quit. He marched in and passed!! During his teenage years, Chubby united with Edana Jordan, who later gave birth to his Princess Shanell. After some time, he attended Jamestown Community College for only one semester due to racial issues.

Later, Chubby united and married Diane who gave birth to his princes, Devon and Xavier and also gained a bonus princess, Nichelle. Chubby loved all of his children and never hesitated to be there in their times of need.

Life became difficult and he later went to live with his Aunt Marion and family in Florida for a short period before heading to Detroit, Michigan to live with his sister and family for a few years. In Michigan, he worked at House of Maple Oak and Pine Furniture Company. In his passing he worked for Dress for Success.

Throughout his life, Chubby was an amazing person who dedicated his time to helping others and making sure they were always ok. His concern for the homeless was remarkable. He would give them clothes, food and money. He often donated his time to The Sledge Foundation on Wednesday nights as a mentor, counseling young men. He also assisted The National Association of Negro Business and Professional Women. He was also a great driver and worked as a chauffeur in 1999 for a few celebrities like, The Fur Man, Mr. Bassil, Star Jones, Mariah Carey and Luther Vandross. As a chauffeur, he would also drive his family around in his fancy cars in between picking up his clients, never leaving his family out of the fun.

Chubby was a great man of character who loved to tell stories. He learned how to play chess from his father and became a great chess player who won his first chess tournament at the age 6 in his elementary school's after school program. He also loved to sing and listen to different genres of music, especially Jazz. Some of his favorite artists were, "Blue Magic", "The Stylistics", and many more but let's not forget his all time childhood favorite Stevie Wonder. Another passion of his was basketball. He was a huge fan and phenomenal player.

Most importantly, he was dedicated to his family, especially a big brother, uncle and best friend to his nephew Ja-ryil. No matter where they were or what they needed, he was ALWAYS there, with the biggest and best hug to share!!

Chubby's life will be celebrated and lovingly remembered by his loving Mother Della, Love of his life Diane, his children, Shanell (Keith), Nichelle (Tommy), Devon (Cindy), and Xavier (Raven). His Grandchildren Najalee, Nyasia, Elijah, Hailey, Peyton, Erin, Nasir and reuniting with his angel grandsons Noah and Ethan. His "Spoiler" Grandmother, Lacy Bynum McIver, His Siblings Robbie (Sylvia), Sheryle, Francine, Lacy (Ken), Richard, Ronald and Rebecca, Cousins, especially Shalora B. McIver "Cookie" one of the greatest supporters, his Uncles Danny, Allen, and Pete, His Aunt Gloria Wilder (Aunt Lammie), His good Friends "Ant Hill Mobb", Etienne and Lizz, a host of nieces, nephews, more family and friends.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING
-OLD TESTAMENT
-NEW TESTAMENT

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SELECTION

READING OF THE OBITUARY

TRIBUTES

SELECTION

LIFE AND LEGACY OF CYRIL SAUNDERS

CLOSING PRAYER

BENEDICTION

COMMITTAL

FINAL VIEWING DIRECTED BY:
T. CARRILLO STAFF

RECESSIONAL

Disposition

Woodlawn Crematorium
 Bronx, New York
 2:00 p.m.

Psalms 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
 Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
 For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

"HE WAS NO ANGEL
BUT NOW HE'S
MINES/YOURS/OURS"



WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less. Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home. Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart. Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.
-Unknown author

JEREMIAH 17:14

HEAL ME, O LORD, AND I SHALL BE HEALED; SAVE ME, AND I SHALL BE SAVED: FOR THOU ART MY PRAISE.

CYRIL "CHUBBY"
Saunders Sr.



T. Carrillo
FUNERAL SERVICE, LLC

The Bronx's Premier Funeral Home
4363 Bronx Blvd., Bronx, NY 10466
Ph: 718-304-5454
www.tcarrillofuneralservice.com

