

In Loving Memory of



Louis James

Sunrise: June 10, 1953 - Sunset: November 10, 2021

Tuesday, November 23, 2021 - 6PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Louis O. James was born on June 10, 1953, in New York City, to the late Louis and Edith James. “Buster,” as he was affectionately called by his family, was the second of two children from this union. His parents birthed him, but he was raised by his amazing grandmother, Mrs. Ina Bowlden, who was truly his first love. He, along with everyone else, always honored her with the name “Big Momma.” Louis was also called “Louie” by his close friends, but those Old School Friends knew him as “Cowboy.” They always joked with him and said he looked like he was getting ready to ride a horse.

Louie attended the New York City Public School System and graduated from Brandeis High School. While walking those halls and sitting in those classrooms at Brandeis, he met “His Girl,” Deborah Johnson. He knew she would one day be his wife and the mother of his children. After graduation, he became a construction worker, but he could never forget his dream. A few years later, on November 30, 1974, just as he said, they were married, and those sons were born. Surrounded by his greatest loves, Mark, DeMar, Jermaine, and LaRon, he was forever thankful and filled with so much pride.

Louie always had an awesome personality and a loving spirit that lit up the room—the life of the party. He loved to have fun, joke around with everybody, and dance—so smooth with it. Whenever his wife and her friend would have their girls’ night with Harveys Bristol Cream, he was crashing that party with his beer in his hand, becoming the entertainment for the night. BUT, if you wanted to watch him “break a leg,” all you had to do was sing, “Louie Loueee, Aye-ayee” whenever you saw him. The smile came first, and then the legs and feet would start moving. The “Louie Dance” took over, and the smile turned into laughter. He was in his element and his glory. The only thing anyone else could do was to keep singing, and if you could handle it, join him with the dance. It always ended with a warm embrace because he was genuinely glad to see you.

On November 10, 2021, Louie slipped away at New York Community Hospital in Brooklyn, New York. His loving heart and great memories will be forever etched in our hearts. He will be missed, but he will never be forgotten.

Louie leaves to cherish his memory: his lifelong love, Deborah James; his four sons, Mark Johnson (Jennifer), DeMar James, Jermaine James (Crystal), and LaRon James (Kimberly); twelve grandchildren, Jasmine, Kayla, Olivia, Jayden, Inaya, JaQuaye, Jordann, Journei, JuJu, Young Juelz, Bella, and Santana; three great-grandchildren, Haven, Rylee, and Grayson; his sister, Marsha Brooks; five nephews, Jerome, Sean, Damian, Darryl, and Kellen; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Scripture Readings: Mrs. Laura Tyler

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:27

Prayer

Rev. James A. Kilgore

Selection

Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Reading of the Obituary

Ms. Shakeerah Shuford

Selection

Rev. Tyrone Richardson

Eulogy

Rev. James A. Kilgore

Committal

Rev. James A. Kilgore

Viewing

Recessional

FINAL DISPOSITION:

Rosehill Crematory

Linden, New Jersey

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

Sometimes when life seems empty and we feel alone, we discover the importance of the kindness of others. Thank you for being a light in a dark and difficult time. Your kindness meant so very much and will not be forgotten.

*The Family of Louie James
The James Boys*

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