

In Loving Memory of
SYLVIA GIBBS

Sunrise
August 15, 1947

Sunset
November 12, 2021



Service
Friday, November 26, 2021
Viewing: 4:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Service: 6:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.
191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Order of Service

Processional

Selection..... Jeffery Roberson

Scripture Readings Teila Brown

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-7

Prayer of Consolation Walter L. Davis III

Selection..... Barbara Williams

Acknowledgements

Obituary Teila Brown

Selection..... Jeffery Roberson

Eulogy Walter L. Davis III

Viewing

Benediction Walter L. Davis III

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery

Calverton, New York

Honorary Pallbearers

Vincent James • Mark Nelson

Brian Ladson • Darren Meeks • Lamont Bizzell

Obituary

Sylvia Adrene Gibbs Née Porter was born on August 15, 1947 in Queens, NY to Thomas and Mary Ella Porter Née Minor.

Sylvia was a product of the NYC public school system attending P.S. 50 Elementary School, Shimer Jr. High School and graduating from Richmond Hill High School class of 1965. She then attended The Defrans School of Beauty Culture where she obtained a Certificate Of Cosmetology. Yes she was a licensed Cosmetologist.

Her employment years involved her being a Cosmetologist at Hollis Beauty Rumber, a Service Operator Supervisor at New York Telephone Co., a Service Operator at Richmond Hill Telephone Co., a Receptionist at Cenco Medical Health Co. and from 1986 until her retirement a Supervisor Office Aide for the NYC Dept. of Corrections on Rikers Island.

Sylvia married Cleotha T. Gibbs of Mississippi on September 13, 1969 and although this union didn't produce any children, Sylvia was active in giving parental assistance to a number of nieces and nephews that referred to her as Sylvia, Aunt Sylvia or Aunt Cereal.

Sylvia is preceded in death by her parents Thomas and Mary Ella Porter.

She is survived by one sister Betty Ann Meeks Née Porter (Lee N. Meeks) and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

Sylvia fought a good fight and finished her course and had no regrets for a life well lived and pleasing in God's sight. Mourn the incoming and rejoice the outgoing and let God Be God Because He Knows What, When And Where.



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see; if the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; but when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand.

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, for all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much yet to do, it seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while, I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, for emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow. I

thought of you and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne, He said "This is eternity, and all

I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day's the same day there's no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Thought there were times you did some things, you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you take my hand and share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Acknowledgements

On behalf of the family, we would like to thank all of you for your prayers, love, support, words of encouragement and the many acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered.

May God Bless and keep you.

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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