

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Bruce Reginald Washington*  
December 7, 1957 - November 22, 2021



**Saturday, December 18, 2021 - 12PM**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**  
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

# Obituary

**Bruce Reginald Washington** was born on December 7, 1957 to Alfred and Enid Washington. He raised in Bronx River Houses.

As a teen, VP of Young Spades would define his youth. Reggie attended Junior High School 127 and Dewitt Clinton High School. He earned an Associates in Science (June 2015), following up with a Bachelor of Science from Touro College (2016), where he graduated with Honors.

He enjoyed every aspect of family. A magnet at family events, he always kept up with all of his cousins on a regular basis. He loved children and they loved him. Known as silly Uncle Reggie to the kids, and Cool Reg among his friends. That attraction carried over wherever he went.

Reggie traversed in the world he tried to save. Committing his being and energy to lift up those same youths, and those same men he was. His work with various non-profit organizations recruiting and developing transitioning individuals in basic employment resources and job skills defined his spirit and cemented his life's purpose. A feat unknown to many.

A widower survived by: three children, sons, Bruce and Troy; daughter, Shanell; brothers, Gilbert and Ahmad; sister, Donna; nephew, Zavondre; nieces, Athena, Pontea, Tatianna, Zoe, Zuri, Shamyia, London and Layla; goddaughter, Jaleesa; and a host of loving cousins, great friends and gracious colleagues.

*Reg, officially an OG legend....*

*See, to live is to suffer.*

*To survive, well that's to find meaning in the suffering*

*DMX*

*And the dust returns to the earth as it was,  
and the spirit returns to God who gave it.*

*ECCLESIASTES 12:7*

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Recessional

# *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 Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.

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

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, 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 savored 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!

-author unknown

## *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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