

A woman with short dark hair and glasses, wearing a black long-sleeved lace dress, is walking down a set of stone steps. She is carrying a white bag in her right hand. The background is a rustic stone wall with a window to the left.

*Celebrating  
the Life  
of*

*Kay Francis White*

**SUNRISE: September 27, 1947**

**SUNSET: November 5, 2022**

**Tuesday, November 15, 2022 - 11am**

**First Corinthian Baptist Church**

**1912 Adam Clayton Powell Jr. Blvd, New York, NY 10026**

# Obituary

**Kay Francis White** was born in Harlem, New York to the late Estelle White and Freddy Robinson on September 27, 1947. She was raised by Clarence and Odell White.

She graduated from Benjamin Franklin High School and went on to pursue many different opportunities. She was a parishioner at First Corinthian Baptist Church in Harlem. Kay was extremely intelligent, classy and very detail oriented.

If you knew Kay, you knew she would open her door for any and everyone who needed help. Kay had a love for people and had a special love for Sha, Lamelle, Laverne and Cheryl. She loved a good movie, a night at the Apollo, and if CNN was on she would sit and watch it for hours.

She is survived by: her daughter, Kimberly Simone White; her son, Devon Harrison; her sister, Barbara Campbell White; her brother, Bernard White; her great-grandson, Justin Dawson; a host of nieces, nephews, grandchildren and great-grandchildren; her best friends, Agnes and Hazel and many friends.

# *Order of Service*

**Processional**

**Solo**

Patricia Patterson

**Scripture Readings**

**Prayer**

**Praise Dance**

Tracy Layne

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

**Obituary**

**Solo**

Patricia Patterson

**Eulogy**

**Committal**

**Viewing**

**Recessional**

**INTERMENT:**

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York

# A SILENT TEAR

Just close your eyes and you will see  
all the memories that you have of me  
just sit and relax and you will find  
I'm really still there inside your mind  
don't cry for me now I'm gone  
for I am in the land of song  
there is no pain, there is no fear  
so dry away that silent tear  
don't think of me in the dark and cold  
for here I am, no longer old  
I'm in that place that's filled with love  
known to you all, as "up above".

## *Acknowledgement*

***Our family would like to offer a special thank you to Donna Hylton, Cheryl McLeod and AJ for their support and generosity. For those who attended our home-going service to honor and pay their respects to My First Love, My Mother Kay Frances White, Thank You; I will be forever grateful. May God continue to bless each and everyone of you.***

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300  
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023  
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



Clifford V. James, President & CEO  
www.unityfuneralchapels.com  
email: unityfc@aol.com

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