IN LOVING MEMORY OF

William Warren Gantt Sr.

Sunrise November 14, 1939 Sunset December 14, 2022



Thursday, December 22, 2022 • 5:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Pastor Beverly Sherrod, Officiating

Dr. Frankco Harris, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Recessional

Selection
Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - John 14:1-7
Prayer of Consolation
Selection
Acknowledgements
Obituary
Selection
Eulogy
Viewing
BenedictionPastor Beverly Sherrod

<u>Interment</u>

Cypress Hills Cemetery Brooklyn, New York

<u>Obituary</u>

Mr. William Warren Gantt Sr. passed away on December 14, 2022, at his home in Cambria Heights, NY. He was 83 years old. Surviving him are his three daughters: Michelle (Gantt) Summers (SC); Andrea Gantt - Permaul (N.J.); Derri Gantt (NY); and son, William (Leo) Gantt (NJ); eight grandchildren; seven great grandchildren; nieces; nephews; cousins and friends.

He was raised in Harlem by his parents – the late David St. Julian Gantt and Margaret Ransom Gantt. Preceding him in death were his siblings: Eleanor Stanton, David (Joe) Dennis, and Mary Ann Raiford. Also, his wife the late Barbara Ann Norris Gantt.

He graduated from New York Vocational H.S. where he studied Tailoring. He worked in the construction industry as a Latherer (Iron Workers Union - Local 46) until retirement.

Mr. Gantt had several nicknames. The family knew him as: Son, Sonny, Snake, Dad, Bill, or Uncle Bill. Friends and acquaintances knew him as: Tinman, Dollar, or Dollar Bill. Everyone called him a bowler. He participated in leagues and tournaments for decades. He proudly taught or coached anyone who asked. He won multiple awards, trophies, and even achieved Five Perfect Game "300" Rings.

He was a stickler for detail and a loyal friend. He loved: Westerns, playing pool, Doo Wop and 70's Soul, Harley Davidsons, and the Buffalo Bills. He is much loved and will be sorely missed.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

<u> Heknowledgements</u>

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765
Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575
Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

191-02 Linden Blvd. St. Albans, NY 11412

