Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures

He leadeth me beside the still waters

He restoreth my soul

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life

And I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.



Acknowledgements

Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **Georgia** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

Arrangements Entrusted to:



630 St. Nicholas Avenue New York, NY 10030 Phone: (212) 281-8850 Fax: (212) 234-3600

In Loving Memory of



Georgia Brown

Sunrise: December 9, 1932 - Sunset: December 3, 2022



Memorial Service

Friday, December 16, 2022 • 1:00 P.M. - 3:00 P.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030





Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak of me in the same easy way you always have.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of your mind

because I am out of your sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere very near,

just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is passed. Nothing has been lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before, only better:

Infinitely happier. We will be one, together forever.





GEORGIA KELLY Brown was born December 9th, 1932 in Laurinburg, North Carolina to Beatrice Gilchrist and George Kelly. She is survived by six children, 11 grandchildren, and 2.5 great-grandchildren.

She was a hospital pathologist, celebrated singer, booking agent, administrator, and a phenomenal doting and caring mother to her children who celebrated and adored us forever.

Our Mother was a gorgeous ray of beauty, never-ending sunshine, and continuous energy with a witty and sharp humor, who never stopped moving and possessed a beautiful singsong and speaking voice like honey.

Her musical accomplishments included singing, working with politicians, professional 50's and 60's R&B entertainers and the old school rappers as a booking agent. She worked as a government administrator on 125th Street, was a community activist, organizer, was a member of Harlem Week and Riverbank, and even worked as a home health aide later in life.

Mom befriended, welcomed associates and people of all lifestyles and persuasions. She mentored and started careers for everyone under her wing she became acquainted with. Mom thoroughly enjoyed and lived life to the fullest.

Our Mother was a loving parent, grandmother, and great-grandmother who was a strong, protective, fully confident Mommy and best friend to all of us, as well as a free-spirited free-thinker. We were open individuals who were raised without any disciplinary restrictions. We also loved that about her. She fully supported the decisions we made in our lives with love, total support and understanding.

Mom made her final transition on Saturday, December 3rd, 2022 a week before her birthday. She quietly left with the grace and dignity she always exemplified and carried in life. We are going to miss that Gorgeous Lady. Mommy -We will always and eternally love you madly.