CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

"Your Wings were ready, but My Heart was not"



SUNRISE: FEBRUARY 13, 1937 - SUNSET: MAY 23, 2024

Friday, June 7, 2024
FUNERAL SERVICE: 4:30 P.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue · New York, NY 10030

REVEREND TERRANCE KENNEDY - Officiating

DHAR BRYANT - Minister of Music

Dissolution
Monday, June 10, 2024
WOODLAWN CEMETERY
Bronx, New York



MUSICAL PRELUDE

INVOCATION

REVEREND TERRANCE KENNEDY

MUSICAL SELECTION

"I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN"

SCRIPTURE READING

REVEREND TERRANCE KENNEDY OLD TESTAMENT - PSALM 34:18-19 NEW TESTAMENT - MATTHEW 5:4

MUSICAL SELECTION

"WALK AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY"

PRAYER OF COMFORT

TRACY HARRIS

MUSICAL SELECTION

"THE RAINBOW"- JOICE WILLIAMS

REFLECTIONS

FAMILY & FRIENDS - TWO MINUTES PLEASE

OBITUARY READING

ANGIE SPEIGHT

MUSICAL SELECTION

"I'M FREE"

EULOGY

REVEREND TERRANCE KENNEDY

COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION

REVEREND TERRANCE KENNEDY

RECESSIONAL

"GOING UP YONDER"



ONE EAST HARLEM

2319 3RD AVENUE 3RD FLOOR NEW YORK, NY 10035 CORNER OF 126TH STREET

Messages Trom Hazel's Beloved Grandsons

Part of who I am today is because of you. From the bottom of my heart, THANK YOU. You were and always will be in my heart and soul. Whether we were on the phone or in person the last thing you would say to me was, "Mikey I love you," and my reply would always be, "Grandma, I love you too". When I saw you last, on May 21st, those were your exact last words to me. As I got into the hospital elevator with tears in my eyes something in my heart knew that, that would be the last time I would hear you say those words. Until we meet again, Grandma, I LOVE YOU.

- Your Eldest Grandson, Mikey

I remember you had a magnet on your refrigerator that said, "If mom says no, ask grandma." You stuck to that saying no matter what I wanted or needed. Whether I was right or wrong, you took my side. The only grandparent in my life and I could not ask for a better one. I will keep you in my thoughts every single day. I love you, granny.

- With all my love, Mailk

I will never forget you. When I look at my mother, I see you. I promise to cherish my memories with you forever. Everything from annoying you with my playful antics to bringing in each new year, and helping my mom to care for you; I will remember it all. I appreciate the love you gave and will hold that love in my heart forever.

- I love you, Grandma. Marques





HAZEL MARIE STEWART-GREEN born to the late Joe Nathan Sr. and Ella Dee Stewart on February 13, 1937 in Marion, Alabama. Hazel was the eldest of the couple's two children. Hazel adored her brother, the late Joe Nathan Jr.

Hazel attended Lincoln High School where she obtained her diploma. Soon after graduation, Hazel decided to take on the big city and moved to New York City. She moved to New York with the help of another family from Alabama and spent her early years working as an aide. Later, to save money for her own space, Hazel worked two jobs one at a hotel and the other at a restaurant. Hazel continued to work hard and landed a job at the New York Telephone Company where she worked for 23 years before retiring in 1991.

Hazel's life in New York City brought her many blessings and some trials. In her 20's she received some of her biggest blessings, her sons Alexander and Alfonso. Facing the rough big city a young Hazel made the difficult decision to send her sons to Alabama to her parents who could provide a more stable environment for her boys. After more years of hard work, she found her footing and received the blessing of her daughter, Jannie (Jay).

Hazel's home in Harlem was the place to be as she enjoyed hosting parties and entertaining friends and family. Friday nights were filled with soulful music, fish fries, Bid Wiz, lively rounds of spades, gin rummy and dominos. Sunday mornings were reserved for praise as Hazel was a devout member of Convent Avenue Baptist Church.

After retirement, Hazel moved to Jacksonville, Florida. While in Florida, she cared for her grandsons Michael, Quentin, and Malik, and enjoyed time with her other grandchildren. After eight years in Florida Hazel returned to New York City to continue caring for her grandchildren and her great-grandchildren, Alyze and Aleena who she loved dearly.

Hazel's health battles began in 2006 when she suffered a stroke and over the years she had 3 hip replacements. These battles put Hazel in a wheelchair but the chair could not dim her light and she went on to live a happy and full life.

Hazel loved attending concerts and Broadway plays with her daughter Jay. She loved traveling to Middletown, NY, Maryland, and DC for family time. She also continued to be a consistent presence in her grandchildren's and great-grandchildren's lives.

Hazel continued to fight to maintain a balance of joy while at the same time struggling with health issues. In April 2024 Hazel was hospitalized at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital where a dedicated staff of doctors and nurses worked tirelessly to improve her health. Despite their best efforts Hazel gained her wings and went home to the heavenly father on May 23 at 6:58 am. In her final hours, she was surrounded by the love of her daughter and grandchildren. For those who knew and loved Hazel, she will be remembered as a sharp, sassy lady who was not afraid to share what was on her mind.

Hazel leaves to cherish her memory her children Alexander, Alfonso (Tasha), and Jannie along with her bonus children Myra, Charisse, and Uniece. She also leaves 10 grandchildren, Temica, Michael, Quentin, Al-Juliano, Antonio, Lorenzo, Mahogany, Nia, Malik, and Marques; 17 great-grandchildren, Alyze, Aleena, Jordan, Colby, Gyunnah, Denise, London, Jayden, Mallory, LaVentrice, Peyton, Lucas, Niya, Autumn, Alonzo, Tahj, and Tyani. Sister-in-law, Ethel Stewart, and brother-in-law Reverend Harry English and cousins Lois Jones and Dr. Harold Tubbs. She also leaves her beloved niece Patricia Stewart with whom she shared a special bond. Hazel also leaves behind a host of nieces and nephews from Washington DC, Maryland, and New Jersey too many to name; and last but not least her friends in New York and Florida.















































If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there is an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Love Your Daughter, Jannie

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Our family wishes to extend our profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **HAZEL** 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.

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:



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