

## *I Must Go*

*I must go, don't weep for me,  
For I have finally won the victory,  
Don't look upon me and be sad,  
Let your heart rejoice and be glad  
For I have finally won the race  
And I am gone to a better place.  
With new strength and courage I must hurry on  
And the burdens of life seem far beyond;  
Now the children have grown and gone their way  
And the angels called me on that day...  
But with blessings from my God above  
I feel so filled with His eternal love.*

## *Acknowledgement*

The 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, **LEON** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate his life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

## *Arrangements Entrusted to:*

  
**BENTA'S**  
Funeral Home, Inc.  
630 St. Nicholas Avenue  
New York, NY 10030  
Phone: (212) 281-8850  
Fax: (212) 234-3600

## *In Loving Memory of*



## *Leon Irving Trice*

SUNRISE: MARCH 4, 1924 - SUNSET: FEBRUARY 11, 2022

## *Celebration of Life*

Thursday, February 24, 2022 • 11:00 A.M.

**BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.**

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

## *Interment*

**CALVERTON NATIONAL CEMETERY**

Calverton, New York

# Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE . . . . . JAMES PRESTON

INVOCATION . . . . . REVEREND PAMELA D. MASON

SCRIPTURE READING . . . . . MINISTER P. MASON  
OLD TESTAMENT . . . . . JOB 19:23-27A  
NEW TESTAMENT . . . . . II TIMOTHY 4:6-8

PRAYER OF COMFORT . . . . . DANIELE C. TERRY

ACKNOWLEDEMENT . . . . . MINISTER P. MASON

REFLECTIONS . . . . . FAMILY & FRIENDS  
(PLEASE LIMIT TO TWO MINUTES)

OBITUARY READING . . . . . DELORES FRAZIER

MUSICAL SELECTION . . . . . JANICE ROBINSON AND JAMES PRESTON

EULOGY . . . . . MINISTER P. MASON

BENEDICTION . . . . . MINISTER P. MASON

RECESSIONAL . . . . . JAMES PRESTON

# Obituary

**LEON IRVING TRICE**, was born on March 4, 1924 in Richmond Virginia, to Junius Leonard Trice and Myrtle (Priddy) Trice. At the age of 2, he moved to New York City with his parents and his sister, June. His immediate family has always known him as Bubby, or as he later renamed himself “Uncle Bubby, the Great,” or UBTG. He was also known as “T” by many who loved him.

He graduated from DeWitt Clinton High School in the Bronx in 1941 and worked as an art gallery attendant at Park Bernet Gallery. He joined the US Navy in 1943 until 1946 during World War II and left with an honorable discharge after serving as a Quartermaster, 3rd class in the Pacific Area. He joined the New York City Police Department in 1947 and retired in 1968. After his retirement from the NYPD, he worked as a claims adjuster for Nationwide for eight years. After leaving there he became a security guard at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn from which he also retired.

Mr. T had many interests including photography, portrait and landscape painting, music, electronic games and cars, and sports, especially boxing. He also enjoyed football and baseball and was an avid Yankee fan. He owned several cars, both actual and models during his lifetime and enjoyed attending automobile shows to see and photograph the latest in sports and luxury vehicles. When he was in his eighties he fulfilled a life-long dream of making a solo round-trip drive across the country between New York and California.

He loved traveling with his sister and his long-term companions Ruby Grant and then Neatha Sams. He loved attending Sams family reunions wherever they gathered in the USA. He considered them his family and they considered him theirs.

“Bub” is predeceased by his two sons, Todd Elliott Trice and Tyler Everett Trice, his long-term companions Ruby and Neatha. He is survived by his niece, Adrienne, his nephew, Joaquin, his granddaughter Uriah and her mom Shirley, Bub’s sister-in-law Alethia and several members of the Sams family including Daniele, Florine and Andrew, Eleanor, Duane and Revelie, Alfair, Esther and many other Sams that included him in their family circle.

People who knew and spent time with him will always remember him for his loving generosity and his sense of humor, including showing off his somewhat questionable dance talents imitating James Brown’s signature moves and Michael Jackson’s moonwalk.

Mr. T had a long and wonderful life and after dealing with a difficult period of illness is now at peace.

