



## Cynthia Taliaferro

January 1, 1967 - February 10, 2018

Cynthia entered this world with a bright smile and lively soul on January 1, 1967. She left this world on Saturday, February 10, 2018 entering heaven with that same smile and soul. Although she left us in the physical form, she left behind her laughter, her heart, and her song of love and dance moves that brought joy and entertainment to all.

Cynthia touched so many hearts from the playgrounds in The Bronx to the neighborhoods of Brooklyn. At some point in time she has been a mother, a caregiver, a provider, a protector, and “the hostess with the mostest”. From BBQ’s to nightly diners all were welcomed to enjoy her meals without lifting a finger. If you had nowhere to go, she had a room for you. If you needed a mom, she became that for you. If you needed a laugh, she had a joke for you. If you needed uplifting, she had a song and dance to perform for you. If you are here today, you have experienced her spirit in all forms and can attest that all of these statements and more than likely have a story that we can all laugh about.

I envision Cynthia entering the gates of heaven and being embraced by her father Donald and mother Rosalie. I imagine Cynthia in heaven, having the best laugh with the funniest individuals in the family, her brother Alfredo and titi Sylvia. I can see the table of food that has been prepared for her to feast on and rejoice that she can live in peace and continue to watch over her family and friends daily.

Cynthia is survived by her daughters Erica, Madyson, Makayla and her son Eric Jr; her three siblings, Lillian, Raymond and Eric; her nieces Talia, Kemi, Jennifer, Lauren, Thea and Tiara; and her nephews Darien and Justis. We can all rest at night knowing that Cynthia will be shielding us with her wings she has earned.

We, the family, ask that you continue to share your memories of Cynthia so that she lives on through us. Every time you listen to “Ella y Yo”, dance like you never have. When you have a plate of pernil and arroz con guandules, smile and know that she is looking down saying “its not better than mine”. Laugh louder than ever and enjoy life because that is what she would have wanted.

A heart of Gold stopped beating

Two shining eyes at rest

God broke our hearts to prove to us he only takes the best

God knows you had to leave us, but you didn't go alone, for a part us went with you the day he took you home

To some you are forgotten

To others just part of the past

But to us who loved and lost you, the memory will always last

# Cemetery

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**Canarsie Cemetery**  
1370 Remsen Avenue  
Brooklyn, NY, 11236

# Events

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**FEB 15** **Visitation** 04:00PM - 07:00PM  
Grace Funeral Chapels  
607 North Conduit Blvd., Brooklyn, NY, US, 11208

**FEB 15** **Funeral Service** 07:00PM  
Grace Funeral Chapels  
607 North Conduit Blvd., Brooklyn, NY, US, 11208

**FEB 16** **burial**  
Canarsie Cemetery  
1370 Remsen Avenue, Brooklyn, NY, US, 11236