



Yvonne E. Phillips

February 12, 1940 - December 6, 2016

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

The Evergreens Cemetery

1629 Bushwick Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11207
(718) 455-5300

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 15. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Grace Funeral Chapels
607 North Conduit Blvd.
Brooklyn, NY 11208
(718) 235-8088
info@gracefunerals.com
<https://www.gracefunerals.com>

Funeral Service

DEC 15. 11:00 AM (ET)

Grace Funeral Chapels
607 North Conduit Blvd.
Brooklyn, NY 11208
(718) 235-8088
info@gracefunerals.com
<https://www.gracefunerals.com>

Burial

DEC 15. 1:15 PM (ET)

The Evergreens Cemetery
1629 Bushwick Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11207
(718) 455-5300

Tribute Wall



“ *Yvonne E. Phillips*

November 11, 2022 at 12:38 PM



“ *MACARTHUR/ CAROLYN MARSHALL purchased the Crystal Cross Bouquet for the family of Yvonne E. Phillips.*



MACARTHUR/ CAROLYN MARSHALL - December 14, 2016 at 12:40 PM



“ *Grandma was my very best friend growing up. ❤️ She used to sneak me candy at night, tell me stories about my grandfather I never met, got me out of trouble, cooked meals exactly how I wanted them. I will truly miss her 💔*

Sashay Phillips - December 09, 2016 at 08:51 PM

MM

Yvonne was a loving supportive sister, the best sister a younger brother could have. She was family oriented and would defend her family at all cost. Although Yvonne was easygoing and soft spoken, if some one interfered with her family, another side of her would emerge. One time when I was very young I got into a fight with a guy and before I could get home ten of his relative converged at our house. Only Yvonne and I was at home in Barbados, all of our other relatives were in the United States . The odds were two against ten...She met them in the street in front of the house and declared in no uncertain terms what she would do if they harm her brother...Thank God that the conflict stayed verbal and did not get physical, but in either case she was ready, defiant to the end.

Yvonne use to wash and iron my uniform for school and on this particular Monday morning the clothes were not ready but she assured me that they would be ready by 12.00 and I could go to school for half day. I went walking over by Cheery Tree Hill and got back home about ten minutes after twelve. As I arrived she declared that she had already sent a message to the Headmaster, MR RILEY, at Boscobel Boys School , informing him that I refused to come to school. When I got to school the Headmaster gave me ten lashes. Now I was angry, but as I thought about it, I realized that she was using wisdom. I was too big for her to chastised and as I mentioned before only her and I was at home. SHE WAS PROTECTING ME FROM GOING A-STRAY and wanted me to get a good education...

Yvonne you are/were the best my dear, thanks for all of your help, I would not be the man I am today without your involvement in my upbringing. Rest in Peace.... Your loving brother....MacArthur Marshall....MBA....

MACARTHUR MARSHALL - December 14, 2016 at 12:53 PM