



Leonard Samaroo

April 2, 1940 - January 19, 2022

Leonard Samaroo- Of Brooklyn N.Y. departed this life on January 19th, 2022 at the age of 81. A viewing will be held on Tuesday from 2pm-6pm. Cremation will be private. To virtually attend the visitation from 4pm-6pm on Tuesday, please click the link below.
<https://client.tribucast.com/tcid/3522506243>

Events

JAN **Visitation** 02:00PM - 06:00PM

25

Hungerford & Clark Funeral Home
110 Pine St., Freeport, NY, US, 11520

JAN **Private Cremation**

25

Private
New York, NY, US

Comments



“ My deepest condolences to the family. May his soul RIP.



Sher Brooks - January 25 at 10:30 AM



“ Ocean Breeze Spray was purchased for the family of Leonard Samaroo.



January 24 at 05:51 PM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Leonard Samaroo.



January 23 at 07:17 PM



“ Shirley lit a candle in memory of Leonard Samaroo



shirley - January 23 at 08:17 AM



“ A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER, LEONARD SAMAROO

This Nativity Crèche is one of the fondest memories I have of my brother who inadvertently started me on the path to my business career.

It was in the late 1950's, when I was merely 8 years old, Leonard was employed in Wales, West Bank, Demerara. If he missed the 6.30 a.m. boat, he'd be late for work. Our agreement was, I'd wake up early enough to "cool- down" his tea to the temperature where he was able to consume it after his breakfast meal so that he could leave in time to board that vessel to Wales. My compensation was 10 cents per week. with a promised bonus of \$1.00 that Christmas. He fulfilled his promise and with that I purchased the above Nativity Crèche which has traveled with me from Guyana to Canada to the US. It has endured all the moves I've made in these respective countries. This simple experience in my early life taught me the importance of work and money management and was most valuable later in my adult life when I became a business owner. The symbolic meaning of the Crèche speaks for itself--it has brought solace and comfort to me throughout the years.

Leonard arrived in the US in the late sixties with a goal in mind. Together he and his late beloved wife, Sheila, worked tirelessly to successfully fulfill their dreams. One would never know what a successful businessman he had become for he remained humble, unassuming, and lived a simple life. I will miss him dearly but am comforted by the fact that he summed up his life shortly before he passed away by saying that he had a happy and fulfilled life, had accomplished everything he wanted and was happy and "ready to go home." He did so peacefully.

A TRIBUTE TO LEONARD SAMAROO

How do I love thee, Leonard dear?
Pray, let me count the ways,
You who, when our Dad passed on became
The Father of our Days.

I love thee in the cups of tea
I fixed for you each day,
And cooled before you went to work
For which You gave me pay.
With gentle motion up and down
Two cups with hot liquid filled
Went up, then down, then up again,
Till cooled—no drop was spilled.
This was the first job that I had
Merely eight years of age
Your intro to the business world
Your part of my heritage.
The Nativity Crèche I treasure still
A Christmas gift to myself
With proceeds from my first bonus
Means more to me than wealth.

I love you for our family,
You brought many to this land;
You started and established them
Like greenhearts tall to stand,
Not in Guyana's fertile soil
But in New York far away
To grow and flourish on their own
Each one proud and holding sway.

I love you for the constancy you showed
When you taught us how to live,
As with your beloved Sheila
You would work and build and give
Not only things material
But lessons in life's art
Not only at the end of it but
Right from the very start.

And now you've up and left us,
But you've left us with a lot,
Memories and lessons that will stay with us
That with money can't be bought.

Now you are with your other half
Joined on the other side
Safe in her arms and in her love
You ever will abide.

I love you, my dearest Leonard
More than words could ever say
And I'll keep you safely in my heart
FOR EVER AND ALWAYS.

Pearlie Wood, January 22, 2022



Pearlie Wood - January 22 at 11:10 AM



“ Such a beautiful memory Aunt Pearlie Sandra

Sandra - January 23 at 01:19 PM



“ Beautiful memories

Sher Brooks - January 25 at 10:33 AM



“ Pearlie, this is beautiful, thanks for sharing
Anderson Reynolds - January 25 at 08:03 PM



“ My dear brother ...in life we love you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a special place no one else can fill. I am pleased that you were a devoted husband, father and grandfather. You made me very proud.
Your sister Shirley

shirley - January 22 at 09:44 AM



“ That's so nice Mom
Sandra - January 23 at 01:24 PM



“ My sincere condolences to the entire family. May his soul RIP
Sita ramsundar - January 25 at 06:05 AM