

Omar Brooks  
Dishawn Kirkland

**PALLBEARERS**

Earley Levert III  
Malcolm Reid

James Smith II  
Quillan Alexander

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

A friendly smile, a casual touch,  
These are things that mean so much.  
To know you are with us in our time of sorrow,  
Sharing our prayers, today and tomorrow.  
God gives us the comfort in the form of good friends,  
May His peace be with you,  
His love never ends.

“Not a Day Will Go By”  
By: Kelly Roper

Not a minute, not an hour,  
Not a day will go by  
We won't think of you, Shirley,  
And smile or sigh.

You enriched our lives  
While you were here.  
Now we must learn to live  
Without you so near.

Time may soften the blow,  
But your memory won't fade.  
Not a day will go by  
We won't wish you could have stayed.

**METROPOLITAN FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

109 West Avenue  
Rochester, New York 14611  
(585) 436-7730  
“Elegance with Economy”

IN LOVING  
*Memory*



**SHIRLEY ANN FRANKS**

**Sunrise:** March 14, 1949 | **Sunset:** January 14, 2022

Tuesday, January 25, 2022  
10:00a.m.

**METROPOLITAN CHAPEL**

109 West Avenue  
Rochester, New York 14611

Officiating

**Pastor Terrance Youmans**

# Life Reflections

*A limb has fallen from the family tree that says,  
“Grieve not for me. Remember the best times; the laughter, the song, the good life I lived  
while I was strong!”*

On January 14, 2022, the Lord called Shirley Ann Franks home. She was born March 14, 1949, in Rochester, New York to the late Hazel and Alex Alexander II. She was the second eldest of seven children: Eugene Clark, Gloria Reid, Alex Alexander, Pearlie Beckles, Natasha Alexander, and Megan Alexander.

Shirley, also known as “Sal”, attended Madison High School in Rochester. During that time, she also looked after her younger siblings. If you know anything about Shirley, then you know she loved her siblings. Eugene and she were like two peas in a pod; she and Gloria could talk for hours; she and Alex shared a love for music, and she definitely loved her baby sister, Pearl as well as her two younger sisters.

A loving and devoted mother of three: Kenneth Alexander, James Smith and Tara Brooks, there was nothing Shirley would not have done for her children. In the early ‘70’s, Shirley and her three children moved to Jackson, Michigan where she later married the late Richard Franks, determined to create a good life for herself and her family. She began attending the Jackson Seventh-Day Adventist Church, where she became a member, gave her life to Christ, and was baptized. While in Michigan, Shirley also became a Licensed Day Care Provider. Often her nieces would come and visit from Rochester for the summer, and they would have a ball with their Aunt Sal. Michigan was a time of great barbecues, laughter with her best friends, Faye and Sally, and a whole lot of Diana Ross music!

In 1985, Shirley moved back to Rochester to be closer to her family. She began a new career path working for the Urban League of Rochester as secretary to then President and CEO, the Honorable William A. Johnson Jr., (former Rochester Mayor). Shirley enjoyed her time working for the Urban League. During that time, callers would hear the infamous cheery and professional, “Hello, this is the Urban League. May I help you?”

By the late ‘80’s and early ‘90’s, Shirley had finally become a grandmother, and all her grandchildren simply stole her heart. For her grandchildren, Christmases were gifts piled to the top of the tree; birthdays were bicycles and Grandma’s homemade cakes; Halloween costumes of her old wigs and some of her powder make-up. LOL! Shirley Franks lived for her babies!

One thing for sure, and two things for certain, Shirley truly loved her family, and she loved to have a good time. Coming to Sal’s house meant listening to great music by some of her favorite artists like Smokey Robinson, Luther Vandross, Nat and Natalie Cole, and Patti LaBelle. She would go into the kitchen, cook a good meal, and create a space where all were welcomed. You couldn’t go to Sal’s house and not expect to enjoy yourself. She brought the smiles, the laughter, and the genuine love. In 1993, she met Bradley Rothfuss, her last love. He came one day, and he never left!

Shirley (Sal Ann) was a great woman of character, strength, and integrity. She was then and still is, worthy of all honor for being a phenomenal woman. She will truly be missed.

Shirley is predeceased by: her parents, Alex and Hazel Alexander; 2 siblings, Eugene Clark and Gloria Reid; and a grandson, Onyx Reed. She leaves to cherish her memory: 2 sons, Kenneth Alexander and James Smith; 1 daughter, Tara Brooks; 8 grandchildren: Onica Brooks, Neshay Maxwell, Sebastian Smith, Omar Brooks, James Smith II, Jamel Smith, Odyssty Reed, and Brianna Smith; 4 great-grandchildren: Semajalynn Smith, Raelynn McClary, Semora Smith, and Omar Brooks Jr; 2 siblings, Pearlie Beckles and Alex Alexander; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family and friends.

# Order of Service

Procession and Parting Glimpse

Prayer of Comfort . . . . . Pastor Terrance Youmans

Scripture Reading . . . . . Megan Alexander

Old Testament: Isaiah 41:10

New Testament: John 11:25-26

Musical Selection . . . . . Cieara White

Poem . . . . . Natasha Flowers

Remarks (2 minutes, please) . . . . . Family and Friends

Life Reflections and Acknowledgements . . . . . Regina Jackson

Musical Selection . . . . . Jayshawna Israel

Eulogy . . . . . Pastor Terrance Youmans

Recession . . . . . Metropolitan Staff

*Interment  
Falls Cemetery  
Greece, New York*