

CELEBRATING

THE *Life* OF

Cynthia
MARIE
FALCONER

FEBRUARY 14, 1949 - DECEMBER 31, 2021

THE LIFE & LEGACY OF *Cynthia Marie Falconer*

Cynthia Marie Falconer was born February 14, 1949, in Tyler, Texas. Cynthia was the grandchild of Ras and Sudie Lacy and the first-born to Leroy and Alice Lacy. That lineage made her proud, it propelled her. "Cause when you a Lacy, you not an ordinary person." A word to describe her would be love, she truly loved everyone she came in contact with. Cynthia was the eldest of four children, her siblings Thelma Bettes, Roy Lacy and Sonja Creamer.



Cynthia was baptized at an early age where she attended Metropolitan Missionary Baptist Church. She then followed Pastor Craig Smith and became a member of Freedom Baptist Church for the last 22 years. She was a part of the Health Care Unit, Sunday School, and The Women's Purpose Group.

Cynthia started her education at Corkery Elementary on the westside of Chicago. From there she attended Farragut High School and during her time there she was a standout student. She then went on to attend Wilson Community College, now known as Kennedy King. There she fell in love with the love of her life and future husband Rory Falconer Sr. Following graduation, she attended Chicago State University and achieved her bachelor's degree. Finally, her lifetime dream of being a teacher was accomplished.

For the next 20 years she went on to teach at many Chicago Public Schools, but it didn't stop there. Cynthia's exceptional career was recognized and lead her to become a facilitator for CMCD, a program out of Houston, Texas. There, her duties were to travel, bring back, and administer curriculum to teachers across 15 different schools in Chicago. She then finally retired in 2006.

Cynthia was a fun-spirited, highly educated, and loving human being. If you knew the first thing about Cynthia, there was nothing that she loved more than her grandchildren. They were her pride and Joy. She lived to see them smile. That was Cyn, seeing everyone else be happy made her happy. To many Cynthia was known as "First Lady", a name given to her from her father. Living up to it, she effortlessly commanded the attention of every room she entered. Her spirit of excellence was admirable and is exemplified throughout her family.

She leaves to cherish her husband, Rory Sr.; two sons, Rory Jr. (Lakaisha), and Eric (Misty); three siblings, Thelma, Roy, and Sonja; four grandchildren, Keshaun, Heaven, Cyncere, and Rory III; two great-grandchildren, Keshaun Jr., and Avier; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

ORDER OF *Celebration*

Saturday, January 8, 2022

Wake: 10:00 a.m. Celebration of Life: 11:00 a.m.

*Freedom Baptist Church
4541 Harrison St
Hillside, IL 60162*

Pastor Craig Smith Officiating

Musical Prelude

Processional

Scripture

Prayer

Song

**Acknowledgements
& Resolutions**

Obituary Reading

Remarks

Song

Eulogy

Reviewal

Benediction

Recessional



TRIBUTES *of Love*



To Cynthia,

My true love. We started this journey together 50 years ago. We have neither stumbled or failed each other. This journey through our life has been strong until now when the lord has called you to be with him. I am missing you already but I'm going to keep on walking in love. Until I am called before the Lord and my journey ends, I'll see you then my sweet love.

~LOVING YOU FOREVER, RORY SR.

Dear Best Friend,

We never said goodbye only see you later. I always told you I couldn't imagine life without you. Claire Huxtable couldn't hold a candle to you, lol. I remember when I started calling you Cyn and you told me to stop but I explained how you were my mama but also my best friend. Sometimes it was even Saint Cyn, First Lady and even Mary Poppins, but it was always my mama. You taught me loyalty. You were my heart, my rider, my pain and my joy. Your smile and your touch is gone, but never forgotten. See you later best friend.

~ LOVE, STOOPID (RORY JR.)

Hey Young Lady,

There's a lot of things I don't know but what I do know is that I love you and you love me. Honestly, you loved everybody, and I have to say I do too. One time in 85, we were driving, and you asked me to look out the window, Roosevelt and Pulaski, you asked me what did I see and me being a kid, I said "people". I then looked at you and you were upset, and you said, "look at all those lonely people out there because nobody said hello." You explained, "When you see people, say hello, why not? talk and engage with people, be a good person." After you said it, I was like "aw man", and it really stuck with me. I think I'm a shy person and you know me mom. My mother loved everyone, and you can't just say I love you, you have to show it. I wish everyone would take 15 minutes of their day to show love. My mom was an Angel, she had true love for everyone. She was my mom, but she raised a bunch of people. She was such a great mother.

~ LOVE, ERIC

*When will the tears stop falling?
When will the emptiness stop echoing?
When will the sorrow cease?
I cannot answer that.
But I know that I will always carry the memories of you
with me.
The memories of your knowledge and success give me pride
and strength.
The memories of our conversations warm my heart.
The memories of your humor and laughter is a part of me.
Even if I cannot say these things to you I know you can
hear.
There is an empty spot in our family now.
But it is filled with the joy and pride that you are one of us!
Thank you for the time I had with you beloved big sister.
Until we meet again!*

~ FROM YOUR SISTER, THELMA



Mother-In-Law,

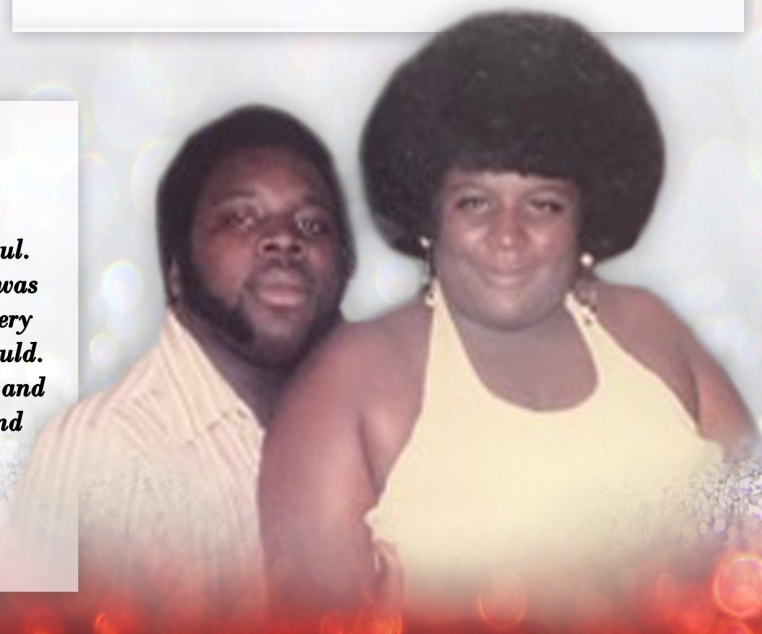
*that is legally who you are to me but daily you became my
mother. We did many things that a mother and daughter
would do. I thank you for the love, time and teaching you
gave to me. I couldn't have asked for a better everything, love
you Mama.*

~ LOVE, LAKAISHA

Grandmother,

*Our grandmother was a kind, beautiful, and selfless soul.
The joy of her smile lit up any room she walked in. It was
contagious. There is no doubt that she loved us with every
ounce in her body. If no one showed up we knew she would.
From school performances and sport events to birthdays and
church showcases. Our grandmother was there front and
center and loud and proud.*

~ LOVE, YOUR GRANDCHILDREN





God's Garden

*God looked around his garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.*

*He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."*

*It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone...
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.*

Acknowledgement

The Falconer family appreciates your prayers, expressions of love, calls of strength and support, words of encouragement and deeds of endearment. We thank you for your presence here and for any act, deed or thought for us at this time of sorrow and grief.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

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