

In Honor of a Man After God's Own Heart

*Heavenly Descent
July 20, 1946*

*Earthly Departure
January 2, 2012*

*Remembering The
Life of*

Marshall Clarence Harper

Friday, January 6, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

405 Englewood Ave. • Teaneck, NJ 07631

Officiating Ministers

Pastor Orlando Moncrieffe

Pastor Wayne Scott



Order of Service

- Musical Prelude Cecilia Carke
- Introit and Scripture Reading Pastor Orlando Moncrieffe
- Opening Prayer Elder Jonathan Mays
- Opening Song #100 "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
- Old Testament Scripture Pearl Goulding
- New Testament Scripture Amy Dillon
- Vocal Solo "No More Night"
Pam Humphrey
- Acknowledgements
- Tributes by Church Family and Community Minnie McNeil
Prison Ministry Director, Allegheny East Conference of Seventh-Day Adventists
Fitz Wilson
President, New Jersey Prison Ministry Federation
Rev. Larry Akins
Chaplain, East Jersey State Prison
Ruth Nino
Principal, Waldwick S.D.A. School
- Vocal Solo "It Is Well With My Soul"
Ariel Noel
- Tributes by Family Raymond Everett, Jr.
Marc Everett
- Obituary Christine Titus
- Prayer of Comfort Pastor Wayne Scott
- Vocal Solo "Midnight Cry"
Shania Phillips
- Eulogy Pastor Orlando Moncrieffe
- Closing Song #633 "When We All Get to Heaven"
- Benediction Pastor Gary Banks

INTERMENT
Brookside Cemetery
425 Engle Street
Englewood, New Jersey

The Obituary

Marshall Clarence Harper made his heavenly descent into this world on July 20, 1946, to the late Ivan C. and Alma Harper. He entered into eternal rest on January 2, 2012. Marshall was pre-deceased by one brother Ivan C. Harper (Hattie), one sister Vera Ford, his precious wife Eleanor J. Fuller and his infant daughter, Tiffany. Left to cherish his memory is one brother Burt J. Harper (Annie) and one sister Erline Harper Everett (Raymond). In the later years, he met and married Myrnette Davenport.

Marshall was reared in Englewood, New Jersey, where he attended school. He was well loved by the neighborhood youth. Friends and family alike knew that he was one they could depend on for advice and support. Marshall was outgoing and always made you smile with his humor and dynamic personality.

For twenty-three years, Marshall was a dedicated employee of Hess in Bogota, New Jersey. Beyond his professional employment, he was dedicated to his family. Marshall was a faithful and dedicated servant of Christ at the Seventh-Day Adventist Church of Teaneck, New Jersey. Over the span of fifteen years, Marshall served as an ordained Deacon and in a plethora of ministries such as the Prison Ministries Team. He would conduct Bible studies at East Jersey State Prison ministering to inmates the wisdom and instruction of God's word and preparing them as candidates for baptism. His days were filled with transporting youth to the Waldwick Seventh-Day Adventist School and the congregation at large to and from church service on the Sabbath. Additionally, Deacon Marshall was at one point in charge of the distribution of emergency supplies in the State of New Jersey from the local warehouse. He was an active member of the team from the inception of the Wilbert F. Mays S.D.A. School, established by his church twelve years ago. Moreover, Deacon Marshall served as the Associate Community Service Leader for the church, as well as serving as a member of the delivery team for Helping Ministry, a program of weekly food distribution for the elderly. He has received numerous awards for his services to the church and the community and also received an honorary award from the American Red Cross for dedicated services.

The celebration of Marshall's life continues in those he left behind; his three daughters, Robin and Shelly Harper, Marsha Singleton and his son-in-law, Jason Singleton; four step-children, Trudy Davenport-Allen, Nigel Waters, Gabrielle Reid and Kyle Davenport; grandchildren, Marshall J. Harper, Khaner Harper and one great-granddaughter Milan J. Harper; one sister-in-law, Brenda Goldston, and a host of family and friends. May there be lasting memories to the family and friends that shared in his life.

BLESSINGS

"A Letter From Heaven"

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven, here I dwell with God above, here there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight; remember that I am with you every morning, noon, and night.

That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through God picked me up
and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you."

"It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone, as for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.

I need you here badly, you are part of my plan, there's so much that we have to do to help out mortal man."
God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do and foremost on my list is to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night; the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you, in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all of those missed years, because you are only human,
they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry, it does relieve the pain, remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all what God has planned, but if I were to tell you that, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain though, my life on earth is o'er, I'm closer to you now than ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

There is a very wise philosophy and I'd like to share it with you, that as you give unto the world,
the world will give unto you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night, "My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented, that my life is worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile."

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend them your hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go, for that body to be free, remember you're not going, You're coming here to me.

Pall Bearers

- Evan Burke
- Brandon George
- Kirk Thompson
- Marc Everett
- Bruce Harper
- Pete Durand
- Neil Humphrey
- Dwight Williams
- Raymond Everett
- Jason Singleton
- John Townsend

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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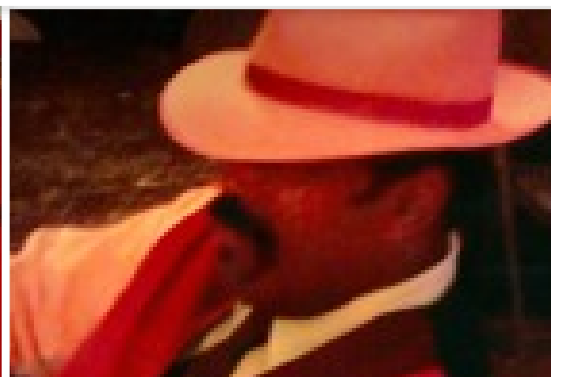
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23rd Psalm

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.