



*In Loving
Memory of*

James A. Winston, Jr.

Sunrise

September 30, 1959

Sunset

January 31, 2012

Service

Monday, February 6, 2012 - 7:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave. • Bronx, New York

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Obituary

Remarks

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

I leave you peace I give you my peace I do not give it to you the way that the world gives it. Do not let your hearts be troubled nor let them shrink for fear you heard that I said to you I am going away and I am coming back to you.

If you loved me you would rejoice that I am going my way to the Father because the Father is greater than I. (*John 14:27-29*)



Mr. James Winston, Jr. of 899 East 169th Street in the Bronx, New York, which we all know as "Tompey" the late son of James and Mary Winston, was born September 30, 1959. He departed this life on January 31, 2012.

In 1955, the late James Winston moved his family to New York where James, Jr. attended nearby public school 67, graduated and went to J.H.S. 44, from there to Roosevelt High School. He then started to work as a Tire Mechanic at Gils Tire Shop. He also attended some nights at Greater Refuge Temple in Harlem.

James leaves to cherish fond memories: one loving daughter, Kema and stepson, Donald; son-in-law, Duke; two grandsons, Javon and Devon; sister, Susie Winston from the Bronx; three nieces; one nephew; four great nieces; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and many dear friends.

*Go on in rest now my Baby Brother and sleep
in heavenly peace. Big Sis loves you.
I'll be looking up and I know you will be
looking down with a smile.*

He Is Just Away

*I cannot say, and I will not say that he is dead,
he is just away*

With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand.

He has wandered into an unknown land.

*He left us dreaming how very fair it need must be,
since he lingers there*

*And you - o you who the wildest yearn
for the old - time step and the glad return.*

*Think of him fairing on as dear
In the Love of there as the love of here*

*Think of him still as the same I say
He is not dead he just went away.*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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