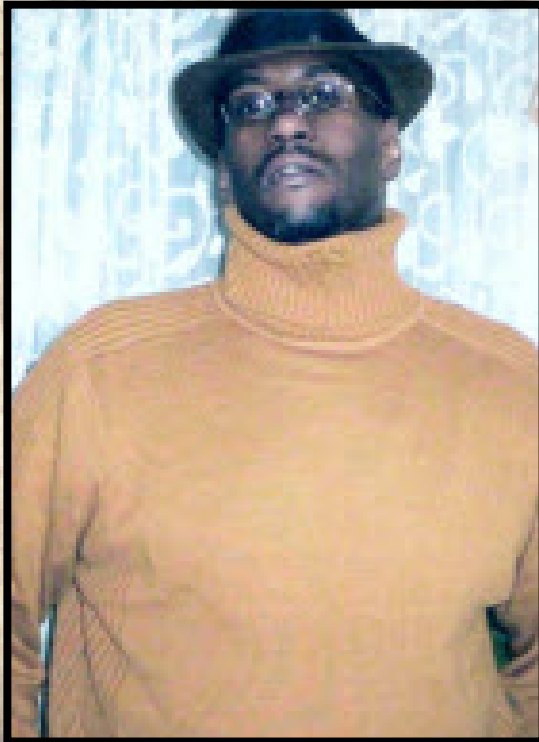


Mass of Resurrection in
Thanksgiving to God
For the Life of



William Richard Somerville

Sunrise
July 5, 1959

Sunset
September 16, 2012

Service

Saturday, September 22, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH

940 East 156th Street
Bronx, New York 10456

Reverend Theodora Brooks
Reverend Bertram G. Bennett
Mr. A.C. McCallum, Organist

Order of Service

Burial of The Dead Rites Two

Anthem-Prayer Book page 491

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Lesson Wisdom 3:1-5,9
Psalm 121-page 779

Second Lesson Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

The Gradual Hymn “My Faith Looks Up To Thee”

The Holy Gospel John 14:1-6

The Obituary

The Sermon Reverend Bertram G. Bennett

Apostles Creed Page 496

The Prayers Page 497

THE HOLY COMMUNION

The Offertory Hymn “When We All Get To Heaven”

The Great Thanksgiving “Eucharistic Prayer” (A)

Lift Up Your Hearts Sursumcorda and (Preface) Page 361

The Prayer of Consecration Page 362

The Lord’s Prayer

The Breaking of the Bread

Christ our Passover

Lamb of God (Agnus-Dei’)

Baptized Christians Are Welcome to Receive Communion

The Hymn during Communion/Solo “How Great Thou Art”

The Post Communion Prayer Page 498

The Hymn “Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones”

The Commendation Page 499

The Blessing

The Dismissal



Final Disposition
Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York



Reflections of Life

William Richard Somerville was born on July 5, 1959 at Bronx Lebanon Hospital. He was the first born son of Beatrice Elenore and William Henry Somerville, Jr.

He was baptized at St. Margaret's Church but attended St. David's Church where he served as an acolyte. He was also active in the Bronx Youth Ministry and served on the Vestry at one point.

"Richie," as he was lovingly called to family, had a keen sense of rhythm even as a child, and at an early age, he gravitated towards any music he heard.

He attended local elementary and secondary schools where he participated in the band. He was adept at playing the Piano, Flute, and Saxophone.

Richie attended Stuyvesant High School in Manhattan where he began to develop an interest in Photography. Richie graduated from Stuyvesant in 1977 and had the distinction of being included in the "Who's Who" in high school which featured top students in the country.

During the years he spent in Howard University he was still very involved with music and spent a lot of time Deejaying.

He returned to NYC and spent time in various positions but never deviated from his love of music and the arts. His ability to create beautiful things also extended to the Culinary Arts. He enjoyed baking (and we enjoyed eating what he baked).

While Richie faced many struggles throughout the years he was able to parlay his love of the arts into several business ventures one of which included taking photos for Philanthropic Organizations which provided toys for children at Christmas.

Towards the end of his life he finally came into his own, and he loved it!!! He was seldom seen without a camera slung over his shoulder and has left us with a legacy of beautiful graphics which will remind us of the beauty that was inside of him.

Richie leaves to mourn him: his mother, Beatrice Somerville; sister, Noreen Somerville; niece, Shayla Somerville; aunts, Clara Somerville, Francis Somerville, Joan Lee, Geraldine Hegwood, Joyce Somerville, Carol Tisdale, and Cynthia Somerville; uncles, Melvin Lee, Jimmie Tisdale, Sr., and William Hegwood, Sr.; godparents, Rupert Edgcombe, Arlene Hicks, Maria Lewis, and Lorraine Rice; cousins, NZinga Kirnon, Charlese Kirnon, Zayadiah Kirnon, Valerie (Ahuvatiyah Baht Israel), Geoffrey Kirnon (Rhonda), Vanessa Lee, Jimmie Tisdale, David Tisdale, Carl Somerville (Deteree), William Hegwood (Tamiko), Janelle Thompson (Steve), and their collective off springs: (twenty-nine young stars). Richie also leaves a host of other family members and good friends which includes his "Facebook family."



To Those I Love

*When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in Happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."*

Acknowledgement

*The family of **William R. Somerville** would like to thank everyone for their continued support given to the family.
May God bless each of you.*

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

NEWKIRK FUNERAL HOME, INC.

210 West 145th Street • New York, NY 10039 • (917) 312-3984

www.honoryou.com

