

Mary M. Cunningham

Sunrise October 22, 1926 Sunset September 16, 2012

<u>Service</u>

Tuesday, September 25, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. AUGUSTINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

838 East 165 Street Bronx, New York 10459

Reverend James Logan, Officiating Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Processional	
Invocation	
Selection	"I Made It Through"
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	
Prayer	
Selection	"Still Able"
Acknowledgements	
Remarks	Danielle Fetima Ballinger Reverend William Guilford
Obituary	
Selection	"Take Me To The King"
Eulogy	Reverend James Logan
Committal	
Viewing	
Benediction	
Recessional	
Interment	

Long Island National Cemetery Farmingdale, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Mary M. Cunningham was born in Pendleton, North Carolina to the proud parents of Virgie Hill and Broggie Stevenson.

She attended Willis Hare High School in Pendleton. Shortly after graduating she migrated to New York where she resided in Manhattan. Mary met and married William Fisher, from this union they had ten children. She went on to work at St. Barnabas Hospital as a Nurse's Aide and retired after thirty years of service.

Mary was a member of Deeper Life Ministries in Washington, North Carolina where she was the Mother of the Church. Aside from being a wonderful mother and grandmother she touched the lives of all who came in contact with her.

She leaves to mourn: her six children, Wesley, Ronald, Donald, Vanessa, David and Deshander Fisher; three sisters, Bernice Barnes, Lorraine Guilford and Maxine Quiones; one stepsister, Shirly Stark; two brothers, Broggie Stevenson Jr., and Ronald Stevenson; twenty grandchildren; and forty-eight great-grandchildren; she was also a great-great-grandmother; Mary also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

We love you and will miss you. Until we meet again.

Lovingly Submitted
The Family

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder why I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will.

There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth -You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home: Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!

-unknown author

Acknowledgement

The family of Mary M. Cunningham would like to thank everyone for their continued support given to the family.

May God bless each of you.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave. Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428

