

*Going Home
Service
for*



Julia Mae Bennett

Sunrise
May 5, 1919

Sunset
January 16, 2013

Service

Tuesday, January 22, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, New York

Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Invocation

Remarks/Acknowledgement

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy
Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann

Committal/Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Julia Bennett was born the daughter of Willie and Essie Graves on May 5, 1919 in Washington, GA. She was the fourth child of thirteen siblings.

Julia confessed to Christ at an early age at Booker Chapel Baptist Church in Washington, GA, where she remained a member until moving to New York and then united Loyal Baptist Church. She joined the E.T. Johnson Gospel Chorus and served as the financial secretary. She was a member of Ruth Chapter #1 Order of the Eastern Star. Julia worked in the garment district garment until she retired.

The beloved wife of the late Hezekiah Bennett and beloved mother of the late Barbara Wilson. Loving sister of the late Edward, Comer, Willie, Felix and Darrin Graves, Ruth Isabella, Inez Graves and Mamie Hanson.

She leaves to cherish her memory: three children, Walter Graves, Hattie Robert and Carrie Vance; one son-in-law, Robert Vance; six grandchildren, Phyllis Mayrant, Talitha Easton, James Pratt, Tyrell Vance, Antoine and Antoinette Grate; four great grandchildren, Lygia, Rodney, Micaiah and Jazara; three great great grandchildren, Nia, Autumn and Simoria; three sisters, Martha Pinchuk, Georgia Crockett and Ossie Bailey; one brother, James Graves; one special friend, Fannie Liburd; and a host of nieces, relatives and friends.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

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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