

Celebrating the Life of **Vincent Arnold Lloyd**

Sunrise
September 28, 1928

Sunset
January 31, 2013



Service

Wednesday, February 6, 2012 - 6:00 PM

Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Avenue
Bronx, New York 10459

Officiating: Reverend James B. Logan, Jr.

Organist: Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

Processional

Selection “ *Jesus Is All The World To Me*”

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-6

Remarks

Selection..... “*It Is Well With My Soul*”

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection..... “*God Be With You Till We Meet Again*”

Eulogy..... *Rev. James B. Logan, Jr.*

Committal

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional..... “*When We All Get To Heaven*”

Final Disposition
Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Vincent Arnold Lloyd was born in New York, New York on the 28th day of September 1928 to Ebenezer Lloyd, his father and Celeste Eugenia Lloyd, his mother.

He met and fell in love with his loving wife Grace Lloyd, in New York City and they have been blessed to be married for over fifty-years. Out of that union four daughters were born; Jazmine, LaVerne, Celeste, and Geraldine.

Vincent, was affectionately known as “Val” to his friends and family and will always be remembered for his savvy style, warm and witty personality. Val networked with public and private officials to build positive relationship as a Community Activist. Val’s generosity and support to his fellow man will never be forgotten.

Val, leaves to mourn his loving wife for over fifty years, Grace Lloyd; his children, Jazmine, LaVerne, Celeste, and Geraldine; his Grandchildren, Kismet, Cholena, Fatima, Okena II, Shakur, Juanita, Shamel and Jullian; his Great-Grands, Okena III, Ariyona, Leia, Nellie LaVerne, Nicholas, Shakur Jr., Ja’siah, Naliah and Shamel Jr.; sisters, Ernestine, Ramona, Dorothy, and Cynthia; his brothers, Arthur, Bernard and Lawrence; twelve nieces and seventeen nephews; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Acts 24:15 “And I have hope toward God, which hope these men themselves also entertain, that there is going to be a resurrection of both the righteous and the unrighteous.”

Rev 21:4 “And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away.” Until then... R.I.P. “In God’s Care”.

Lovingly Submitted, The Family

Crossing The Bar

*Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.
~Alfred Lord Tennyson~*

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

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

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