

<u>Obituary</u>

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, behold; I make all things new. And he said unto me, write for these words are true and faithful.

Revelations 21:4-5

Rebecca was born in Panama City, Panama on February 27, 1933 to the late Emanuel Wilson and Gladys Thompson.

She immigrated to America in 1961, under much sacrifice, having to leave behind her two small daughters, Sandra and Doris. Immediately, she began working at the hospital for Joint Diseases and Medical Center for fifteen years. In 1962, she was reunited with her daughters in America.

In 1962, Rebecca met Samuel Murphy and they were married in 1965. They were happily married for forty-eight years until her death.

Rebecca loved life and enjoyed listening to music, singing and dancing. As a teenager she sang on the radio station in Panama. She had a heart of "gold" and a "fire cracker" spirit, who the Lord called home on the 4th of July. She will be missed dearly by family and friends.

She leaves to mourn her passing: her husband, Samuel Murphy; children, Louis Walters (wife Geneva), Sandra Mayfield, Doris Caballero, Patricia Murphy and John Murphy; sister, Doris Daverne; grandchildren, John, Aaron, Tijana, Christopher, Brandon, Jayshawn, Latavia, Elijah and Aniyah; great grandchildren, Aaron Jr. and Derick Jr.; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Adios Mi Amor...

Order of Service

Processional

Selection "Take Me To The King"

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection "Eyes On The Sparrow"

RemarksLouis Walters - Son

Obituary/AcknowledgementsLanayia Hasty

PoemAaron McBride - Grandson

Selection "Precious Lord"

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

Sleep Our Beloved

Sweet smile on your face as you sleep the pain away.

Resting in God's arm now, although in the ground your body lay.

He needed another angel in the heavenly choir

And that's why you had to go.

We know, you are still with us, watching over us here below.

We never would have imagined the end would be like this, Us comforting you, holding your hand, Telling you not to worry was not easy to do.

> A pillar of strength even until the end. Fighting all life's battles, knowing it's Triumphantly you would win.

We miss you more than words could every say.

The pain in our hearts, we feel today

We wish you could have stayed just a little while longer.

We find relief in knowing we will see you again soon.

So as you sleep in the cradle of the Lord
We are reassured of God's promises in His Holy Word.
We dream of the day when Heaven's Gates open to receive each of us.
And with your smiling face and loving eyes, reunited once again we will be.

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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