

In Loving Memory of

A portrait of a woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a dark red top. She is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a gentle expression. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light color.

Rose Monica Kerr

Sunrise
December 14, 1946

Sunset
January 24, 2014

Service

Thursday, February 6, 2014 - 8:00 p.m.

SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH

185 Lincoln Avenue • New Rochelle, New York

Rev. Edward Mulraine, Officiating

Pastor of Unity Baptist Church

Obituary

Rose Monica Kerr (nee Bacchas), affectionately called “Miss M”, was born on December 14, 1946 to the late Wilford and Doris Bacchas on Belle Isle Road in Westmoreland, Jamaica West Indies. She was the fourth of six children. On January 24, 2014, exactly two years after her father passed, Monica succumbed to her illness and went home to be with the Lord.

Monica attended the Grange Hill All Age School in Westmoreland. As a young lady she was involved in community activities and was the secretary for the Teenagers Dance Party (TDP) Club, a radio and TV program which reached out to young people. She was confirmed in the Grange Hill Presbyterian Church where she sang on the choir and assisted in Sunday school. After her three older sisters left home, she nurtured her two brothers and her niece. Monica read stories to them and helped with homework. These are few of the fond memories her brother, Wade (Cable) and niece, Claudette (Gloria) have of her.

At age twenty-three, Monica left Grange Hill to work in Hopewell, in the parish of Hanover. Two days on the job, she met the love of her life, Peter R. Kerr. They later got married. The union produced six wonderful children, three boys and three girls. Besides her biological children, she also mothered two stepdaughters and two stepsons.

In April of 1980, her husband migrated to the United States. In April of 1985, the entire family was reunited residing in New Rochelle, New York. Monica worked as a Personal Care Assistant for Olsen Quality Care for many years.

Monica’s demeanor was one of humility. She was a devoted wife and mother. She never competed with the Joneses. She was satisfied with what she had. She loved her family and would do anything to make them happy. She rarely got upset, and when she did, her only swear word was “damn”. Her husband and children cherished and honored her for her devotion to them. Her husband lovingly called her “Pempo”. Her loving, caring and giving ways will be deeply missed.

She was predeceased by her parents, her brother, Patrick, three sisters, Linda, Mavis and Mildred.

Monica is survived by: husband, Peter Kerr; children, Winston, Wendell (Wendy), Donovan, Stacy, Simone and Francine; grandchildren, Breanna, Tyriek, Joshua, Lanaya, Anthony, TaTyana and Monica; brother, Wade (Jules); two step-daughters, Caron (Winsome) and Nickesha; two step-sons, Geoffrey and Neil (Pops); and a host of nieces, nephews, in-laws, other relatives and friends. Monica brought joy and laughter to us all, and she will be deeply missed.

May her soul rest in peace and the light of God perpetually shine upon her.

Order of Service

Processional.....Soft Music

Prelude.....Soft Music

Song.....“*I’ll Fly Away*”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 121:1-8.....Morrine Kerr (niece-in-law)

New Testament - II Timothy 4:1-8.....Pauline Segree (niece)

Prayer for The Family.....Reverend Edward Mulraine

Acknowledgements

Resolutions and Poems.....Julie Thompson (sister-in-law)
Narda Davis (grand niece)

Song.....“*In Shady Green Pastures*”

Obituary.....Sydney HoSang (nephew-in-law)

Selection.....“*Jesus Promised Me A Home*”
Nicola Houghton and Deanna Kerr

Eulogy.....Reverend Edward Mulraine

Recessional

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
Westfield, New Jersey

Pall Bearers

Winston Kerr (son)	Wade Bacchas (brother)
Wendell Kerr (son)	Sydney HoSang (nephew-in-law)
Donovan Kerr (son)	Orette HoSang (grand nephew)

Farewell, Dear Mother

*Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain,
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.
The precious word is 'MOTHER', she was my world you see,
but now my heart is breaking cause she's no longer here with me.
God chose her for His angel to watch me from above,
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.
The day she had to leave me when her life on earth was through,
God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew.
When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears.
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,
she always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.
I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well,
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell.
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud you'll see.
Thank you my Dear Mother for all the love you showed me.
Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.*

An Angel

*An angel lived among us, a gift from God above.
She showered us with kindness and shared with us her love.
She cherished every moment with the man who was her life;
walking hand in hand together, facing life with all its strife.
She loved her children dearly, each one in a different way,
nestled close within her heart. Though, now, she's far away.
She's gone to live with Jesus. But, she's here with us, today,
smiling down on every one of us, and telling us she's O.K.*

Acknowledgements

*The family of the late **Rose Monica Kerr** would like to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for your thoughtfulness in our time of bereavement.*

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CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

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