

Frances Branch

Sunrise December 20, 1946

Sunset January 2, 2014

Sunday, February 16, 2014 5:00 PM

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave New York, NY 10459 Reverend J. Loren Russell: Officiating Professor Tyronne Patrick: Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament	
New Testament	
Prayer	Reverend J. Loren Russell
Remarks	Two minutes please
Obituary	
Selection	
Eulogy	Reverend J. Loren Russell
Committal	
Viewing	
Benediction	
Recessional	

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Frances O. Branch was born March 5, 1958 to the late Ernest Branch and Martha Marie Parham. Frances departed this life on February 7, 2014.

Frances and her brothers moved to New York to reunite with her father and sisters several years after the death of their mother Martha. She then moved in with her Great Grandmother "Momma Lee" where she attended St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic School and then attended Brandise High School.

Frances later on worked as a Home Health Aide, then went on to work for Coalition for the Homeless. On her last job she worked as a Drug Counselor for several years. Frances touched the heart of everyone she met. Her "tell it like it is" attitude, was truly why she was loved by so many.

She leaves to cherish her memory three children; Torie Branch, Mikki Gilbert and Shylei Branch. Seven Grandchildren; Damon, Gilbert, Ravell, Rosser, Keith Reynolds, Shilaye Branch, Torie Branch, Jr., Damor Reynolds and Shylei Branch, Jr. Two sisters Tina Branch and Andrea Lee. One brother John Branch and a host of family and friends.

Frances was loved by many. A Mother to few, and supported by all. Now she joins her mother, father, sister and brothers in heaven. We will Always Love and Miss you.

God called and you answered.

Lovingly Submitted, The Family

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 members of the Gray family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all expressions of sympathy extended to them in their hour of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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