

Obiluary

Flora Elizabeth Rucker Bell was born in Greenville, South Carolina from the union of the late James Rucker and Tecora Jenkins. The angels called Flora home on April 23, 2014 at Lincoln Hospital, Bronx, New York.

Flora was educated in the Greenville, South Carolina School System. Flora was united in Holy Matrimony to Samuel Bell on July 30, 1937. From this union they conceived thirteen children.

Flora loved to entertain people. She enjoyed playing pokeno, dominoes and spades with her family and friends (and also watching Steve Harvey). Church programs were a must on Sundays. Flora loved to send her grandchildren for chicken nuggets and french fries.

Flora was preceded in death by her husband, Samuel Bell; five sons, Roosevelt, Samuel, James, John and Robert; two daughters, Barbara-Ann and Virginia.

She leaves to mourn: one son, Luther; five daughters, Minnie, Julia, Carolyn, Theresa and Jeanette; three siblings, Lula Mae Jenkins, Elizabeth McKinny and Hubert Rucker of South Carolina; three daughters-in-law, Alice, Christine and Donnella; four sons-in-law, Walter, Woody, Jimmy and Roland. Flora was blessed with forty-nine loving grandchildren and a host of great-grands and great great-grands. Flora also leaves to mourn her special friends, Ms. Barbara, Ms. Geneva, Mr. Charles, Ms. Joanne and Ms. Joy.

Special thanks to her caregivers, friends and adopted family.

Grandma you will always hold a special place in our hearts forever and a day.

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation	Elder Patricia Jordon
Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psalm 91 New Testament - John 14:1-10	
Prayer of Comfort	Elder Patricia Jordon
Selection	Clarissa McLeod
Acknowledgement	Church Resolution
Obituary	Latoya Bell
Selection	Shamara Bell

Remarks

Children Grandchildren Friends Church Family Sister Mattie Kelly

Sermonic Selection	"Amazing Grace"
	Deacon Wilmouth Josiah
Eulogy	Reverend Mark Austin
Benediction	

Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Directors

<u>Interment</u> Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

John 14:1-10

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him. Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father? Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear. And Grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that Grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me. His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease; I shall profess, within the vail, A life of joy and peace.

A Mother's Love

A Mother's love is something that no one can explain, It is made of deep devotion and of sacrifice and pain, It is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may For nothing can destroy it or take that love away . . . It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, And it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking . . . It believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, And it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems . . . It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, And it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation . . . A many splendored miracle man cannot understand And another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.

Thank you for the gift of Love. Now you're sharing it up above. You had many things to say, All in a caring way. You always saw good in everyone, No matter what they've done. You were always the one we could ALL lean on, Even though it must have felt like a ton. You were always the strength of the family. Now we must let you rest calmly. We say good-bye, As tears roll down our eyes. We know your place in heaven has a good view. You're telling God, I need to keep an eye on a few. We know you will always be in our hearts and minds. So Grandma. We must go, but we'll never forget you're one of a kind.

Acknowledgement

The family of **Flora Elizabeth Rucker Bell** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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