

Celebrating the Life of
Donald Drayton
“Duck”

Sunrise
February 2, 1961

Sunset
May 16, 2014



Service

Friday, May 23, 2014 10:00 am

Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home

*984 Prospect Avenue
Bronx, New York 10459*

***Officiating: Reverend Roderick McArthur
Organist: Professor Douglas Banks***

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

ProcessionalClergy & Family

Selection

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks..... Two minutes please

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy.....Reverend Roderick McArthur

Committal/Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Reflections of Donald Drayton's Life

Donald Drayton, a/k/a "Duck" was born to Easton White and Dollie Waring on February 2, 1961 in Harlem Hospital, Harlem, New York.

As a child and young adult Donald was educated in New York, Harlem and Bronx public and high schools. Donald was a huge sports fan. In high school he played sports and always watched the games on television. He also loved dancing, listening to music and joking around.

He was an outgoing person and loved being around his family and friends and enjoying the outdoors. He worked for years in the New York City Housing Authority as a Caretaker.

He is survived by his mother Dollie Drayton, Father Easton White, sister Lila; longtime companion Rosalyn Baker; uncle Robert Waring (Ethel); aunt Lucille Huggins; niece Lorraine Drayton; nephew Darryl Walls; brother Bill predeceased and a host of cousins, relatives and friends.

Sleep on Donald take your rest,

We all loved you, but God loved you best!

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.



Acknowledgement

The Family wishes to acknowledge with great appreciation all expressions of kindness shown to us during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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