



*Celebrating the Life of
Marjorie Pearl Russell*

July 26, 1943 - July 7, 2014

Friday, July 18, 2014 - 6:00 p.m.

NEW COVENANT CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES

1497 Needham Avenue • Bronx, New York

Pastor Donald Morris, Officiating

Minister Sam Clarks, Organist

Order of Service

WORSHIP

OPENING PRAYER PASTOR: CRAIG THOMPSON
PENTECOSTAL OF DANBURY

OPENING HYMN "PRAISE, MY SOUL, KING OF HEAVEN"

SCRIPTURE READING SHELLY-ANN LEWIS (JOB 1 & JOB 19)
NIECE

SELECTION SIS. VENIS MORRIS

SCRIPTURE READING GRANDCHILDREN
(PSALM 33)
-SCHUMEL SHEPHERD
-XIDHANI WILLIAMS
-AYOKA DUHANEY

SELECTION FAITH TABERNACLE NEW JERSEY

SCRIPTURE READING DONAVON KELLY
(1 CORINTHIANS 15) NEPHEW

SELECTION DOREEN LOVERIDGE

TRIBUTES NORMA WARREN

SELECTION STEVE STEPHENS

TRIBUTE MR. & MRS. RAYMOND KELLY

TRIBUTE VIOLET HAMILTON (SISTER)

SELECTION SAMANTHA DAZZEL

TRIBUTES CHILDREN
-COURTNEY SHEPHERD
-SANYA RUSSELL
-JANICE RUSSELL-HINES
-KEISHA-GAYE RUSSELL-DUHANEY

OBITUARY PERCIVAL KELLY (BROTHER)

SELECTION FAITH TABERNACLE MOUNT VERNON

SERMON PASTOR DONALD MORRIS
FAITH TABERNACLE - MT. VERNON

THE LORD'S PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN "GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS"

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN

Marjorie: there are so many things to say about you. Where does one begin? If we said it all, we would be here for days, probably even months.

Marjorie Russell was a wonderful woman, who took pride in her children and in her appearance. Whenever someone said to her, "You have beautiful children," she would say in reply: "Don't you see who their mother is?!"

Marjorie was the stalwart of her family, who genuinely gave of herself until the very end. She was a Mother and a Father to her children; definitely epitomizing the best of both worlds. She was also a Dear Friend; a Confidante (she could definitely keep a secret); an Aunt; and a Comedian! You name it, and Marjorie Russell was it. Like many Jamaicans, Marjorie answered to several names: Madge, Miss Russell, Kelly Russell, Mummy, Mummy Russell, Mumzy and Mom.

Marjorie was also a very God-fearing woman, who instilled many values in her four children. Believe us! You could not live in Marjorie's home and not go to church religiously on Sunday. There was just no compromise or getting around it. You just had to!! End of story. She ruled with a proverbial iron fist!

Marjorie was a very humble and hard working woman, who placed her children as her highest priority. If you knew her from way back in her "Bridgeport days," you would surely know that everyone was mesmerized by her; saying things like: "You always see this little short, bow-legged woman coming home with bags, scurrying in to fix her family a hot plate." No matter what, Marjorie's kids knew they could depend on her to bring home something in her bag for them. What a Woman!

Further, if you knew her during her child-rearing days, then you can attest to the fact that she struggled to provide and support her

kids single-handedly, and on limited resources. I'm sure all will agree that she did a magnificent job!

Marjorie truly remembered where she came from, and stuck to her family roots—as evidenced by her unfailing selflessness to her family, and even to strangers. There was no limit she wouldn't go to, to ensure that her kids and grandchildren were all here with her in the USA. And, most of us here know that Marjorie was an excellent cook, and that she could bake. Man—Marjorie could burn!!!

Marjorie also had a “heart of gold”; she was warm and giving, and never turned away from an opportunity to help. Indeed, if she knew someone needed help, she was the first to offer assistance out of her very limited resources. Yet, like the widow who fed the prophet Elijah from her handful of flour and little jar of oil, Marjorie's resources always seemed to stretch and stretch. She was an excellent saver, who could stretch a dollar like nobody's business. That was Madge!!!

We are instructed by our Lord to forgive our brother seventy times seven. For some of us, forgiving even once is difficult. Yet, for Marjorie, forgiveness was at the very essence of who she was. She did not care what you did to her; she was always willing to “turn the other cheek;” or to say: “Let the wheat and tares gather together until the day of harvest”. She taught the spirit of forgiveness to her children through example, and we can only hope to honor her memory by living the life of earnest forgiveness that she did.

This may sound like a bit of sidetracking, but we cannot stress enough how much her family meant to her. She was the Rock, the Backbone, and the Glue that held her family together. She had a quiet strength about her, which is evidenced in the way she fought the good fight in her battle with her illness. This remarkable woman NEVER complained about it; she just took it all in stride, and remained optimistic the entire time!! Oh

Marjorie, you went as quietly as you lived; only closing your eyes to be with the Lord when you knew your family was together--after numerous tests and trials.

In her final years, bringing people together was paramount on her agenda. Marjorie always got people together and she always made it work. She had the knack for that. Such a “Peace Maker!”—which was her final assignment. Her job was done and her desires met. Her job was done, and we can all declare that she performed impeccably--Job well done! She simply would not rest in peace if her family was not held together. What an Amazing and Remarkable woman. She touched so many lives, and everyone who came in contact with her was affected by her in some way or another. Everyone had a unique relationship with Marjorie. That’s probably because she wore so many hats.

The Rock has now been removed and now the family has to hold itself together. That is what she would have wanted, and she certainly blazed a trail for all her family members to follow. These are some big shoes to fill; especially coming from such a “Little Person.”

In closing, we say Marjorie was never one who was storing treasures on earth. Nothing was too good or too much for her to give to her family and grandchildren. She showed us all that “Money” was nothing to worship and we all should thank her for that lesson!!! Your work here is done Beautiful woman. You certainly enjoyed being told how much you or your kids looked good! A good friend said of her passing: “Another flower has been added to the Lord’s garden.” So true! Your work is done--Job well done Marjorie. Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord Marjorie. Sadly missed by Courtney, Sanya, Janice, Keisha, Schumel, Xidhani, Ayoka, Joram, Nyoka, Amorille, Garfield, Dwayne, Rudolph, Herma Jackson, Percival "Jimmy" Kelly (Winsome), Violet Hamilton Hazel Anderson and Lynn Kelly) and a host of relatives and friends. Marjorie GOD HAS SPOKEN!! AND WE ALL SAY AMEN.....

TRIBUTE FROM PASTOR DONALD MORRIS

THE TRIP

“I feel so fine! This is the best I’ve felt in years! Let me hasten to tell Janice, Keisha, and the others. But Why are they crying, I wonder what happened? Who are these four men dressed in shining white garments? I do not know them. Let me ask Keisha if she knows them. This is rather strange. Keisha and the others are pretending not to hear me, Eh! Eh!”

“Sirs, pardon my asking, but who are you, If I may ask?”

“We are your escorts to take you home (smiling).”

“My family is here and I will go home with them.”

“You do not fully understand.”

“They are leaving now so I will go with them. This is funny they are ignoring me.”

“They are going down but we are going up.”

“Did you say up?”

“Take my hand” (she, reluctantly, took his hand and immediately a surge of fire caressed her being)

“Glory to the Lord God Almighty” (She exclaimed as they passed through the roof untouched);

“Have you guessed now what is happening?”

“Yes, I am dead.”

“We do not speak in such manner; you are not dead, you have simply been made anew.”

“Glory! Glory! Wonderful Jesus! El Elyon, El Olam! El Shaddai! My Lord and my God!”

“Yes, praise Him again and again. He is worthy, Creator of heaven and earth, Eternal Lord.”

“Our journey is an extremely long one by human measurements but we will not measure it in miles or travel in miles per hour but we will travel at a speed greater than that of light and slightly lower than that of thought – Alleluia to the Great I Am – At this point we have just cross the outer ring of the earth and have entered the realm of spirits, disobedient and vengeful spirits, but fear not, you are untouchable. The dark ones have a master whom they obey – Satan. He is marked for destruction and that right early. Praise the Lord God Almighty. Worthy are you O Lord, Through Your blood You have purchased

the souls of sinful beings, sealed them and made them like unto angels and true servants of the living Lord. To You belong Glory and Honor and Praise from eternity unto eternity. Now we have left the Realms of the dark ones and are now entering the celestial sphere. We will pass through two notable gates, the first is the gate of ZERO-SORROW; once through this gate all sorrows, pains, heartaches and unpleasant memories will vanish away for all eternity. The next gate is the gate of COGNIZANCE, once through you will receive the ability to know all creatures – Noah, The Patriarchs, Moses, Joshua, Men and Women, Great and Small, Boy and Girls, of the ages past. Here you will have entered the company of spirits that have been fully described in Hebrews 11:32-40 (of whom the world is not worthy). Observe on your right an object of Kaleidoscopic Aura. It is the New Jerusalem, adorned as a bride for her husband, soon to come to the new earth. Apart from the Glorious Triune God it is the pride of Heaven, beautiful beyond description and immeasurable in value – It is the Lord's and marvelous in our eyes. In Yonder distance is a glow that pales the sun in all of its glory. This is the Glory of the Exalted Lord, the Light of all living, the Light in which all creatures made perfect will walk; the Light of the God of gods to whom angles, archangels, Cherubim, Seraphim even the living creatures that cry holy!, holy!, unceasingly day and night. As you enter the celestial city angels and saints will welcome you. Do you not hear someone calling your name? The music, it is the sound of eternity.”

Sister Marjorie bursting into worship:

“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain. Oh, I want to see Him just to look upon His face. Oh for a thousand tongues to sing my Great Redeemer's Praise. I will know Him, I will know Him by the print of the nails in His hands.

JESUS! JESUS! JESUS! JESUS! JESUS! JESUS! JESUS!

Welcome my child, your labors are over, your rest has begun, enjoy your Lord.

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

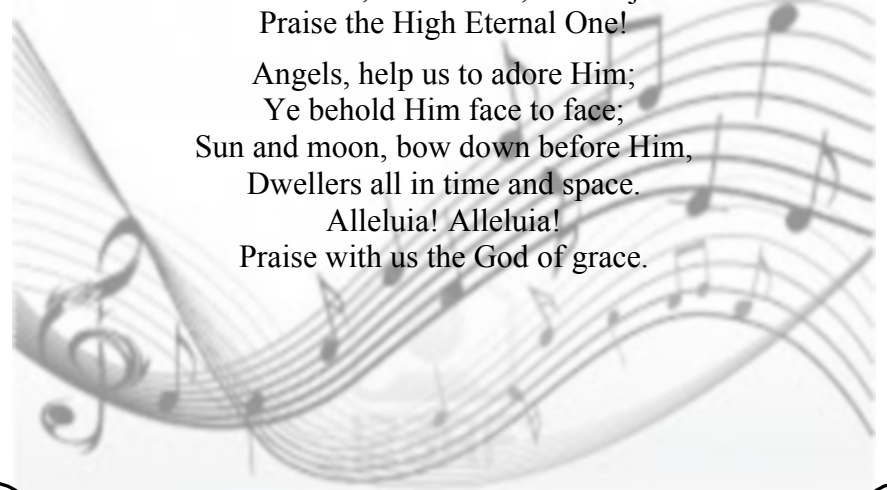
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish
Our God lives unchanging on,
Praise Him, Praise Him, Hallelujah
Praise the High Eternal One!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.



GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

[Refrain]

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!



WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain

When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold



AIN'T NO GRAVE

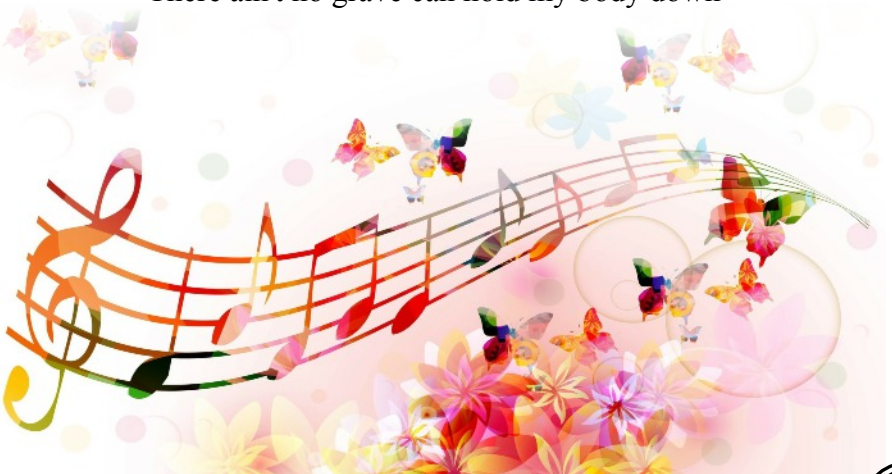
There ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down
When I hear that trumpet sound I'm gonna rise right out of the ground
Ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, look way down the river, what do you think I see
I see a band of angels and they're coming after me
Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, look down yonder, Gabriel put your feet on the land and sea
But Gabriel, don't you blow your trumpet until you hear from me
There ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, meet me Jesus, meet me. Meet me in the middle of the air
And if these wings don't fail me, I will meet you anywhere
Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, meet me mother and father, meet me down the river road
and momma you know that I'll be there when I really check in my load
Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down



PALL BEARERS

COURTNEY SHEPHERD
RAYMOND KELLY
HORATIO DISTANT

RUDOLPH WILLIAMS
DWAYNE DUHANEY
GARFIELD HINES, JR.



Acknowledgement

The family would like to take the time to say thank you for all the prayers and words of comfort during this time of bereavement. We are so grateful to know that you all showed her how much you loved and cared for her while she was here, and up until the time of her death. We will always be connected because of Marjorie.

GOD BLESS YOU ALL!!!

Eternity 
Funeral Services

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
Owner / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

EternityFS@aol.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

