

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Nonie D. Cleckley*

*Sunrise*

October 4, 1937

*Sunset*

June 15, 2015



*Service*

Wednesday, June 24, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

**GETHEMANE BAPTIST CHURCH**

771 Fairmount Place • Bronx, NY 10460

*Pastor Torrence Robinson, Officiating*

# *Order of Service*

## *Scripture:*

*And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God's love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow not even the powers of hell can separate us from God's love. No power in the sky above or in earth below indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord. Romans 8:38-39 NLT*

## *Scripture:*

It is the same way with the resurrection of the dead. Our earthly bodies are planted in the ground when we die, but they will be raised to live forever. Our bodies are buried in brokenness, but they will be raised in glory. They are buried in weakness, but they will be raised in strength. They are buried as natural human bodies, but they will be raised as spiritual bodies. For just as there are natural bodies, there are also spiritual bodies.  
*1 Corinthians 15:42-44 NLT*

## *Organ Prelude*

## *Processional*

## *Selection*

## *Scripture Readings*

### *Old Testament*

### *New Testament*

## *Invocation*

## *Remarks & Acknowledgements*

## *Obituary*

## *Selection*

## *Eulogy*

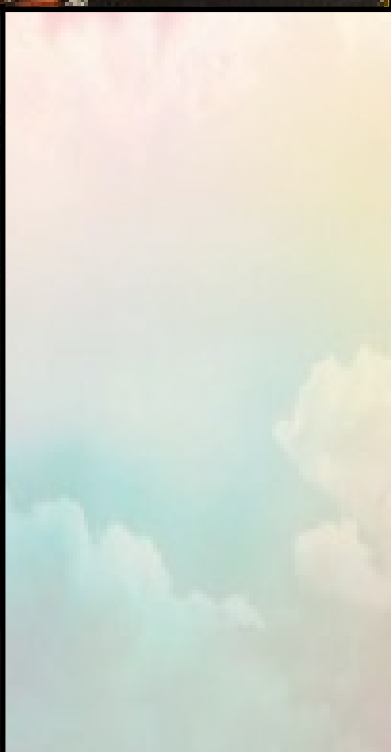
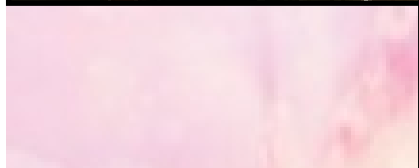
## *Committal & Benediction*

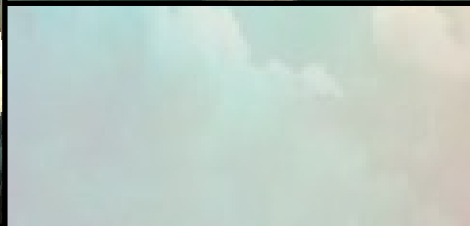
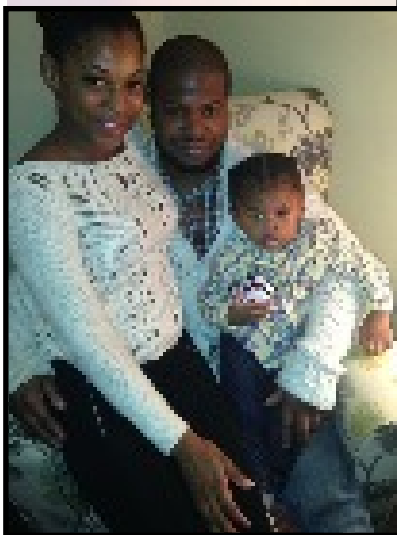
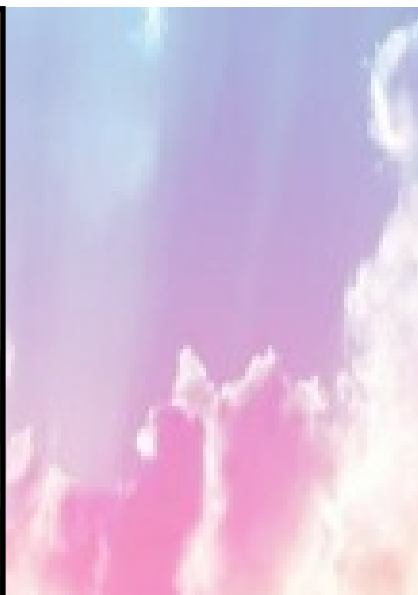
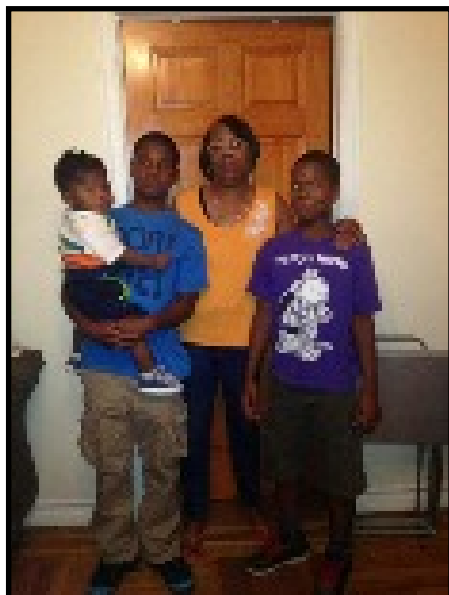
## *Final Viewing*

## *Recessional*

## **Final Disposition**

*Woodlawn Crematory  
Bronx, New York*





## *Reflections of Life*

**Nonie D. Cleckley**, loving known by her family as “The Old Raisin” or “Cousin Nonie” and by her friends and acquaintances as “Ms. Nonie,” was born on October 4, 1937 to the late Pearl Cleckley and Charles Cage. She was born in Harlem Hospital and resided in the Bronx until the Heavenly Father called her home.

United Cerebral Palsy employed Nonie for nineteen years working with adults with special needs. In her retirement she became a licensed child care provider and babysat the neighborhood children from ages three and eight years old for a number of years. After that she went on to work for the High Bridge School for children with special needs as a school monitor.

Nonie was a God fearing woman who was full of life and possessed a vibrant spirit. She was a member of Gethsemane Baptist Church for over thirty years where she took on many roles and more recently, was a volunteer at the churches food pantry. She enjoyed watching Jeopardy, playing dominos and other games, going to the movies and watching plays, spending time with her sons and loved ones. Nonie was the type of woman who always knew exactly what to say to put a smile on your face. She was full of love and grace. She valued her family and was that person you would come to for a good laugh and words of wisdom. She played a major role in raising not just her two sons but most of the family as well. She was the glue that held the family together and a perfect example of the cliché “it takes a village to raise a child.” She will be remembered by many for her awesome humor, caring nature and resilience. She was loved by many and will be greatly missed. May she rest in peace.

Nonie was predeceased by her brother, Miller Cleckley along with his four boys, Daryl, Kevin, Dwayne and Chucky Cleckley.

Nonie leaves to cherish her loving memories with: her two children, Michael and David Cleckley who she loved dearly; her niece, Jewel Cleckley; cousin, Patricia Mayo and her three children, cousin, Tina Johnson and her two daughters and cousin, Elaine Forest and her family; along with a host of grandchildren.

# *Miss Me, But Let Me Go*

*When I come to the end of the  
road and the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little-but not too long,  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me-but let me go.  
For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at the things we use to do  
Miss me-but let me go.*

*-author unknown*

## *Acknowledgements*

The family would like to thank Pastor Robinson and Rev. Oliver and the whole Gethsemane Baptist Church family for the lovely home going service. We would like to thank all those who prayed for Nonie and wished her well. Thank you for your kind words and visiting her in the hospital. Thank you for all the prayers for our family during this hour of bereavement.

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