

*Celebrating the Life of
Paul Owen Weller Jr.*

August 4, 1992 - September 27, 2015



*Viewing - 4:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Friday, October 9, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.*

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES
725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
Officiating Ministers
Pastor James Clarke
Pastor Stanford Williams
Bro. G. Smith
Nathaniel Clarke, Organist

Obituary

Lovingly submitted by mother: Grace Ann ChinYoung

I would like to begin by thanking everyone for being here today. My family and I are touched that you are here to pay your respect to Paul my first born son.

I will never forget that beautiful moonshining night on August 4th, 1992 in the Bronx N.Y. a little past 7pm when our array of moonshine was born. **Paul Owen Weller Jr.** was our angel, a chubby little gift sent from God. His radiant smile and his fluffy red cheeks lit the room as if it was a bright sunny day. Yes this is the day **Paul Owen Weller Jr.** was born to Grace Ann ChinYoung and Paul Weller Sr. at North Central Hospital in the Bronx.

As the family looked on this special bundle of joy, we knew he was special and gave him his own unique trademark "Big-Bull".

Big-Bull as he was affectionately called by his family was a fast learner and mastered whatever he was challenged with very quickly, whether it was the task of walking, talking or picking up aunty Jackie's heavy bags. Big-Bull was a clean freak from day one and he loved to look neat and clean, so when he was 7 months old he said dirt I love you no more, legs lets walk and off he went.

Paul started school at Headstart - Sharon Baptist School on Burnside Avenue in the Bronx in 1996-1997. He then went to PS79 in 1997 from Kindergarten to 5th grade where he graduated. He then attended MS 144 from 2003 until he graduated in 2006. Paul then entered high school at the Theodore Roosevelt High School where he also graduated.

Upon graduating, Paul pursued his career as an Automotive Mechanic, this he did with joy and delight. He enjoyed cars and bikes and on the day of his departure, he was trying to purchase mechanical parts to assist someone with their vehicle. Paul also worked at UPS and did so with an inordinate delight and great customer service skills.

Paul was never one to hide his feelings and would speak with his mother about any and everything. He enjoyed the open relationship he had with his mother and so did Grace. Grace recalls Paul asking her why she was sad and even though she denied that she had any issues he would say "I'll be back". He went on the street to get his mother's favorite thing and would return with a smile as he opened the bag and handed Grace her Pepsi. He would not only buy her one but would get one for himself and they both laughed and enjoyed the refreshing drink together. This he did days before he departed.

Paul's love for life and his radiant smile gained him many friends. He spent time with them enjoying his hobby of music. Oh did he love music! Paul was a Disc Jockey on a local internet radio station here in the Bronx. His friends found him to be vibrant, outspoken, and elated and just the life of the Party. He was named Billz because of that.

Paul had his best friend everywhere he went. His eyeball was Patrick and they were inseparable. You would never see one without the other. Many people thought they were twins but they are two years apart. On the day of Paul's departure he had Patrick at his side.

Left to cherish his memories are his mother, Grace Ann ChinYoung; father, Paul Weller Sr.; stepfather, Martell Binger; grandmother, Beverly ChinYoung; grandfather, Dixon ChinYoung; brothers, Dwayne Weller, Corey Weller, Patrick Weller and Swayne Binger; sisters, Kerry-Ann Bell, Channa Binger and Alayanna Binger; three aunts, Shirley Weller, Jacqueline Reid and Deanne Channer; three uncles, Rohan Brown, Courtney ChinYoung and Kenny ChinYoung; nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of other relatives and friends.

May the light of God continue to shine Perpetual. Paul, Big-Bull, Billz, we love you so much but Jesus loves you best. Sleep on beloved, sleep and take your rest, until we meet again.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Opening Sentences

Opening Hymn #207.....“Amazing Grace”

Opening PrayerPastor ChinYoung

First Lesson.....Job 14:1-14

Selection Nicole Clarke (family friend)

Tributes

Pastor ChinYoung (granduncle)

Jacqueline Reid (aunt)

Tanisha Cephas

Poem.....Dimella Gardener

Second Lesson Psalm 91:1-16
Kerry-Ann Bell (sister)

Selection

Open Tributes

Offertory Hymn #256.....“When We All Get To Heaven”

Eulogy..... Jennifer Townsend

Sermon Pastor James Clarke

Prayer for the Family.....Missionary Felix

Benediction Pastor Stanford Williams

Closing Hymn..... “My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less”

*Please join the family for repast and fellowship at
Somerset Hall, 4363 Bronx Blvd. • Bronx, New York.*

Saturday, October 10, 2015

We will meet at Eternity Funeral Services at 9:00 am for morning prayers.

Interment

Mount Pleasant Cemetery

Hawthorne, New York

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.

'Twas 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 hath 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.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

*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.

*My Hope Is Built
On Nothing Less*

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!

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

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

Refrain:
On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

Refrain

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

When Darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.
(Refrain)

Refrain

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.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
supports me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.
(Refrain)



When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!
(Refrain)

At The Graveside

Choruses

Meet Me By The River

Meet me by the river, someday
Meet me by the river, not far away.
When my Lord shall call me home
Happy, happy home beyond the skies
Meet me by the river, someday.



Some Sweet Day

Some sweet day I'm going away
I'm gonna leave this world
No more to roam
Some sweet day when life is over
Some sweet day, I'm going away.



We Shall Have A Grand Time

We shall have a grand time
Up in heaven, we shall have a
Grand time up in heaven have
A grand time Walking with the angels
Singing glory hallelujah!
We shall have a grand time,
Up in heaven have a grand time



Acknowledgement

The family of Paul Owen Weller Jr. acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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



www.honoryou.com