



Homegoing Service for
Debra Taylor

Sunrise
May 20, 1950

Sunset
December 2, 2015



Memorial Service

Friday, December 11, 2015 - 6:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Reverend Reginald Young, Officiating

Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

*Solo "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"
Sister Janeen Stewart*

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - John 14:1-2

New Testament - Mark 14:8

*Selection "I Know Why The Caged Bird Sings"
Shaniece Taylor*

Remarks/Acknowledgements

*Selection "A Letter From Heaven"
Tiffany Thomas*

Obituary.....Siddiq Abdur-Rauf

EulogyReverend Reginald Young

Benediction

Recessional

Reflections of Life

Debra Taylor was born on May 20, 1950 to the late Gladys and Clifford Mack in Harlem, New York. She was the youngest of eight siblings; Clifford, Melvin, Ronald and Gladys all of whom are predeceased.

Debra grew up on 147th and Seventh Avenue in Harlem where she graduated from Taft High School. She relocated to the Bronx and worked as a Postal Worker and later as a School Teacher.

She was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin and even a greater friend to all who knew her. Debra loved her grandchildren and her great grandson like no other. She loved music and watching movies especially, the Tyler Perry ones. She also loved to take walks to Third Avenue and shop. Above all if needed, Debra was a great listener, she was always there if you needed to talk. She was never one to judge you but would let you know what it is.

Debra leaves to cherish her memories: two sons; Jesse and Omar Taylor, four grandchildren; Shaniece Taylor, Shyann Taylor, Shaniyah Taylor and Omar Taylor, great-grandson; Katai Hamilton, brothers; Christopher and Carl, sister; Olivia as well as numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family members and friends.



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.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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