

Celebrating the Life of
Steven Gamble

Sunrise

August 23, 1959

Sunset

December 29, 2015



Service

Saturday, January 9, 2016 - 9:00 a.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF MORRISANIA

761 E. 166th Street • Bronx, New York

Reverend Dr. Rosalind Brathwaite, Officiating

Bob Arrington, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 27:1-4, 14

New Testament - St. John 14:1-6

PrayerRev. Rosalind Brathwaite

Solo "Precious Lord" - Linda Spellman

Obituary Tamika Nesmith (Cousin)

RemarksDonald Nesmith (Cousin)

Solo "I Won't Complain" - Linda Spellman

Eulogy Rev. Rosalind Brathwaite

Benediction

Viewing

Recessional

Interment.....Mt. Hope Cemetery, Hastings-on- Hudson, New York

*Sleep on, Dear Steven, take your rest.
We love you, but God loves you best.*

*God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb
He gently closed his loving eyes
And whispered, "Peace be thine".*

*His weary hours, his days of pain,
His weary nights have passed
His weary, patient, worn-out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.*

*He left a beautiful memory
A sorrow too great to be told
But to us who loves and knew him
His memory will not grow old.*

*Sorrowfully,
Loving Mother*

Reflections of Life

Steven Gamble was born on August 23, 1959 in the Bronx, NY to the late John Leary and Della Gamble Austin. He entered into eternal rest on Tuesday, December 29, 2015 at his home in Bronx, NY.

Steven attended schools in the Bronx, NY and Linden, NJ. He previously worked for the City of Cranford, NJ.

Steven was a very loving and out-going person who was always willing to lend a hand to anyone in need. One of his favorite sayings was "Everyday is my birthday" and he lived his life as such. He loved to dance and enjoyed spending time with his family and friends. He leaves a void that cannot be filled. He will be sadly missed by many.

He leaves to cherish his memory: loving mother, Della Gamble Austin of Linden, NJ; one daughter, Aqueelah Sessoms; three grandsons, Carlos Steven, Ra'Quil and Marquis of Hinesville, GA; two sisters, Sandra Gamble of Newark, NJ and Pamela Leary of NY; brothers, LeRoy Derello III and Rico Gamble predeceased him in death; two nieces, three nephews, four grandnieces and one grandnephew; seven aunts, Wilhelmenia Harris, Margaret Nesmith and Jennie (Lewis) Thomas of Bronx, NY, Liza Jane Speller of VA, Mary Lee Washington and Lugenia Sutton of New York; one godson, Edward Steven Bowen of Bronx, NY; devoted friends, Pattie and Richard Williams of NJ, Symenthia Finley of Bronx, NY; and a host of cousins and friends.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Author unknown

Remember Me

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, But remember me in every tomorrow, Remember the joy, and the smiles, I've only gone to rest a little while Although my leaving causes pain and grief My going has eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry your eyes and remember me, Not as I am now, but as I used to be. Because I will remember you all and look on with a smile. Understand in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a little while. As long as I have the love of each of you I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

Pallbearers

Nephews and Cousins

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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