

Celebrating the Life of
Greta Murle Prussia

March 1, 1926 - January 13, 2016



Viewing - 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Wednesday, January 27, 2016 - 7:00 p.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES
725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
Pastor Gloria Johnson, Officiating

Obituary

Ms. Greeta Prussia was born on March 1, 1926 in Stewart Field, St. Thomas, Jamaica.

She was the third daughter of Mercian and Richard Prussia. She was educated at the Seaforth Primary School. Ms. Greeta pursued the craft of seamstress. She was an active member of the Seaforth Methodist Church.

In 1974, Ms. Prussia joined the staff of Moneague Teachers Training College as its Matron, from which she retired in 1991. Ms. Prussia then decided to expand her horizons by traveling to the United States where she seemed to have found her calling in the healthcare field where she worked as a health aide until she became ill in 2008.

Ms. Prussia also became a member of Joy Fellowship Christian Ministries in the Bronx, NY before her illness.

Ms. Prussia is preceded in death by her two older sisters Cynthia and Euphemia and her brother Claudy.

Left behind are Olive and Matilda in whose lives Ms. Prussia played an active role in their upbringing; her goddaughter Angella, sister Thelma, brother Headly, sister-in-law Elizabeth and brother-in-law Leslie. Also left behind are nine nephews, three nieces, twelve grandnephews, ten grandnieces, loads of cousins and a host of other relatives and friends.

We mourn not as one without hope.

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the way,
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun
of happy memories
that I leave when life is done.





Pallbearers

Winston Burnett

Aston Burnett

Johnathon Hamilton

Carlus Hamilton

Gary Hamilton

Byron Hamilton

Sibtroph Hamilton

Acknowledgement

The family of Greeta Murle Prussia acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

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Order of Service

Opening Hymn “Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Opening Prayer Pastor Gloria Johnson

Scripture Ms. Carlene Hamilton (niece)

Tributes 2 min. Each

Song Ms. Hazel Beckett (niece)

Scripture Ms. Brenda Hamilton (family friend)

Hymn “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Eulogy Ms. Hazel Beckett (niece)

Sermon..... Pastor Gloria Johnson

Prayer for the Family

Closing Hymn “It Is Well With My Soul”

Final Viewing..... *Eternity Funeral Services Director*

Recessional

Interment

Saturday, February 6, 2016

Family Plot - Seaforth

St. Thomas, Jamaica

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.

[Refrain]

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!

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain:

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.



It Is Well With My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.