



*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Marjorie Hill*

*Sunrise*

March 8, 1935

*Sunset*

July 29, 2016

*Service*

Wednesday, August 3, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Reverend Roger Hambrick, Officiating

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Invocation*

*Scripture Readings*

*Old Testament*

*New Testament*

*Prayer of Comfort*

*Acknowledgements*

*Remarks*

*Two minutes please*

*Obituary*

*Eulogy*

*Benediction*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*

## **Interment**

*Rosehill Memorial Park Cemetery*

*Putnam, New York*

## *Reflections of Life*

*Marjorie Delores Perez Julia Figueroa Hill was born in Christiansted, St. Croix to the proud parents of Sarah Graham and Julio Figueroa on March 8, 1935. She was the youngest of three; her sisters, Iris Morehead and Joycelyn Gautier who predeceased her.*

*Margie attended elementary school in St. Croix and at the age of 12, the family moved to New York and settled in the borough of Brooklyn, where she later became a nurse. While working at a hospital in Brooklyn, she met her future husband, David Johnson. The two were married and went on to have four daughters; Beverly, Jaunita, Denise and Iris.*

*She became a single mother when David suddenly passed away after sixteen years of marriage and she dedicated her life to raising her daughters and later on played a major role in raising her six grandchildren.*

*Margie was a tough cookie because she cared for her family and she loved with a firm hand. She was an avid METS fan, loved listening to music, dancing, and enjoyed spending her Saturdays playing Scrabble with her sister. She was a pillar of strength and her influence will forever remain in the lives of those who knew her.*

*Her long and beautiful life will forever be cherished in the lives of her children: Beverly, Juanita, Denise and Iris, five grandchildren, David (Kiki), Kysha (Keith), Jenny, Kevin and Angelina; sister Iris; great-grandchildren, Dominique, David, Danika, Dalila, Dante, Teanna, Kalyn, Sydney, Kareem and Amjya Janae; two and host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Including Johnny Johnson who preceded her death and has surely welcomed her to heaven.*

# *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*

## *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.*

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