

Celebrating the Life of
Frances Bronson Salisbury
(Aka "Fran")

February 9, 1930 - August 24, 2016



Thursday, September 1, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

CONVENT AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH

420 West 145th Street • New York, New York 10031

Rev. Booker T. Morgan, Officiating

Obituary

Frances Bronson Salisbury (aka "Fran") was born in Garland, North Carolina (Sampson County) on February 9, 1930 to parents, Addie Garfield and Irene Herring Bronson. She was educated in the Garland Public School System graduating with honors.

Frances went on to further her education at Shaw University in Raleigh, North Carolina, where she received her Bachelor's Degree and met her future husband Sam Salisbury. She also received two Master's Degrees from Columbia University (New York City) and a Doctorate in Music from The City College of New York. Frances was an advocate for "Education". She believed that just because you get one degree, it doesn't mean that you don't need more.

Frances was a Music Director at Public School 153 in Manhattan, New York for over 27 years. She also served as the Advertising Director at The New York Law Journal for over 10 years. She always taught her students to get an education, and to be the "Best" at whatever their future goals might be. Some of her favorite phrases: (1) be a good listener; (2) your appearance is very important – always dress well and (3) Trust in the Lord with all your heart and everything will be alright.

In Frances' music career, she was also a "Broadway Star". She had a singing part in the musical play "Purlie", and in the original cast of "The WIZ". She was a "Star" with lots of class and pride.

Frances was a faithful member of Convent Avenue Baptist Church for over 20 years. She was a member of the Senior Choir, and was a singing star until her illness. She also taught Sunday School for several years.

Frances leaves to cherish her memory, one sister, Elouise Pope of New Haven, CT; one uncle, Thomas Herring of Portland, OR; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. She was predeceased by six brothers and four sisters.

Frances Bronson Salisbury – your legacy will continue. We are very proud of you and love you more than words can explain.

WE SALUTE YOU TODAY!

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Opening Sentences.....Proverbs 3:5-6, Psalm 27

Hymn.....“Amazing Grace”

Invocation

Scriptures:

Old Testament.....Psalm 23

New Testament.....John 14:1-6

Selection.....“It Is Well”

Acknowledgements.....Ms. Robin Walker

(Obituary read silently)

Selection.....“The Solid Rock”

Eulogy.....Rev. Booker T. Morgan
Convent Avenue Baptist Church

Selection.....“When We All Get To Heaven”

Final Viewing.....Eternity Funeral Services Director

Committal

Recessional

Organ Postlude

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery

517 East 233rd Street • Bronx, NY 10470

Repat

Please join the family for repast and fellowship after the burial
at the Convent Avenue Baptist Church Refectory
located at 348 Convent Avenue
(across the street, 145th Street & Convent Ave.)

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.*

It Is Well With My Soul

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

Refrain

*It is well, with my soul,
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 has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.*

Refrain

*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!*

Refrain

*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.*

Refrain

*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!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!*

Refrain

*And Lord, haste the day when my 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.*

Refrain

The Solid Rock

*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.*

Refrain:

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

*When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.*

*His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.*

*When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.*

When We All Get To Heaven

1. *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.*

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!*

2. *While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
clouds will overspread the sky;
but when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh.*

(Refrain)

3. *Let us then be true and faithful,
trusting, serving every day;
just one glimpse of him in glory
will the toils of life repay.*

(Refrain)

4. *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.*

(Refrain)

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 head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
a step on the road home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to a friend we know,
And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

Pall Bearers
Family and Friends

Flower Bearers
Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

The family of **Frances Bronson Salisbury** gratefully acknowledges
with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and
kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

God Bless you All.

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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