




Celebrating the Life of
Edmond George Tatham

Sunrise: January 20, 1954 - Sunset: September 4, 2016



Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.
Sunday, September 18, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.



EMMANUEL 7TH DAY CHURCH MINISTRIES
3301 Laconia Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469
Pastor Ivan C. Plummer, Officiating

Obituary

Edmond George Tatham was born to Dorothy Samuels and George Tatham on January 20, 1954 in Westmoreland Jamaica. He was blessed at the New Road Church and attended the New Road Primary School. Edmond was always neat and well dressed in his Khaki uniform every day.

In 1973, he migrated to the United States in New York where it became his second home. Edmond was a hardworking man who developed a love for printing which he did for 25 years.

For 12 years Edmond courted his long time love Laurine Chambers, then with family and friends, they made it official on September 19, 1992 where they were joined together in holy matrimony.

In 1983, Edmond met Obediah “Andy” Anderson who was a “true friend for life.” He was like a “brother”; he was his right hand man, a confidant and an extra ear and shoulder whenever needed without question and criticism. Andy was a true and proven friend. An argument was never in the equation between them, just true and sincere brotherhood until Edmonds passing.

Andy’s family became Edmond’s family. They lived as one family and ate from one pot as though he was a biological family member. They also extended that same love branch to Edmond's mother and siblings.

Life had its twist and turn and in 2001 Edmond’s life was blessed with a son. Becoming a father was everything he desired, his son was his pride and joy. He was always happy knowing that his son’s mother, Marcia was a very loving and caring person. This was demonstrated through her love for her son as they both sat by his bedside and she comforted him until Edmond breathed his last breath. Xavier knew the love of his father.

Church became an important focal point for Edmond. He found the Lord and dedicated himself to him through baptism. Edmond was not merely a church-goer, he was active in doing the Lord's service whole heartedly as Deacon and a Choir member singing tenor that reached and touched many. He was a true witness for God.

Edmond was diagnosed with a Cancer that was very progressive, but he never gave up nor gave in. He continued to anchor his faith in God and he fought even to his last breath.

During the trying time of his hospitalization, Edmond and the family met a fabulous nurse, Ms. Ann. She was always upbeat, smiling, caring, respectful and added an ounce or two of comedy when needed. She had all the wonderful qualities that one would appreciate in their darkest moments. She became a part of Edmond's life and our lives and proudly became an adopted Irish-Jamaican lady.

Shortly after all this wonderful experience, Edmond became satisfied that his life was coming to a completion. He gave it all to God and on Sunday, September 4th as he was surrounded by his family and church family he slept away peacefully at 5:05 pm.

Preceding him is his mother, Dorothy and sister, Sherron. To continue his legacy are his son Xavier, his siblings: four brothers and two sisters, Barbara, Bernard, Donald, Michael, Janella, and Oswald, a host of nieces, nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews, other relatives and friends and his church family.

He surely was loved and will be missed. Sleep on Brother take your rest, we love you, but God loves you best!

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Processional	Ministers & Family
Processional Sentences	Pastor Ivan Plummer
Opening Remarks	Pastor Ivan Plummer
Opening Hymn	#434 "We Speak of the Realms" Elder D. Harvey
First Scripture Lesson	1 Thessalonians 4:14-18 Xavier Tatham (son)
Musical Tribute	Naomi Anderson
Second Scripture Lesson	Basil Blair Jr. (nephew)
Obituary	Janella "Jenny" Bryant (sister)
Offertory Selection	Instrumental
Musical Tribute	Anderson Family

Tributes

Dorrey Blair (niece)
Joycelyn Morris (sister-in-law)
Obediah "Andy" Anderson (best friend)

Condolences	Sis. D. Reid
Song of Meditation	Choir
Sermon	Pastor Ivan Plummer
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Millin
Closing Hymn	#530 "It Is Well With My Soul" Sis. D. Reid
Instructions	<i>Eternity Funeral Services Director</i>
Benediction	Pastor Ivan Plummer
Recessional Hymn	#633 "When We All Get to Heaven"

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

We Speak of The Realms

1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed,
But what must it be to be there!

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold,
But what must it be to be there!

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within,
But what must it be to be there!

4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the first-born above,
But what must it be to be there!

5 Do Thou, Lord, 'mid sorrow and woe,
Still for heaven my spirit prepare,
And shortly I also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

Amen.



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.

When We All Get To Heaven

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!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Refrain

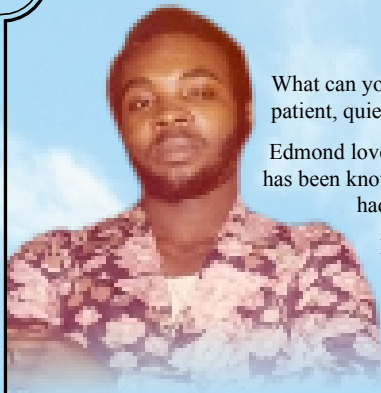
Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain

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

“Edmond”



What can you say about Edmond? He's a sweetheart, kind, easy going, patient, quiet, humble and a down to earth guy.

Edmond loved his mother. Not only did he say it, he showed her. Mom has been known to say "all her children are different but Edmond always had a calmness and quiet spirit about him."

He was a Father that loved his son beyond description. They are a mirror of each other. A quiet almost identical unfazed demeanor.

Having him as a big brother was a honor beyond words. Everyone had their own bond with him. Guys in the family would refer to him as "Tatham" and they were the ONLY ones to call him that. Now Auntie Jenny seems to think she was his favorite since she met him

at age 2....Bless her heart. Funny thing is if Edmond were to hear this, he would just simply nod his head yes then the conversation is over.

Uncle Edmond was the kind of man that had fun teasing us when we were younger and was easy going. He would even tease us with his toes that were beautiful smelling like flowers.....Remember we were young..I can remember that he did accompany me to purchase my first car and gave me the "Uncle car buying talk". He said I could buy any car as long as it was a Toyota, Honda or Nissan...At least he gave me choices.

No matter whom you ask, Edmond was one of a kind, and will be forever missed and loved.

Pallbearers

Michael McDonald (brother)
Oswald Powell (brother)
Basil Blair Jr. (nephew)

Obediah “Andy” Anderson (best friend)
Basil Blair Sr. (brother-in-law)
Donald Reynolds (brother)

Acknowledgement

The family of Edmond George Tatham acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

Eternity 
Funeral Services

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
Owner / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

EternityFS@aol.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

