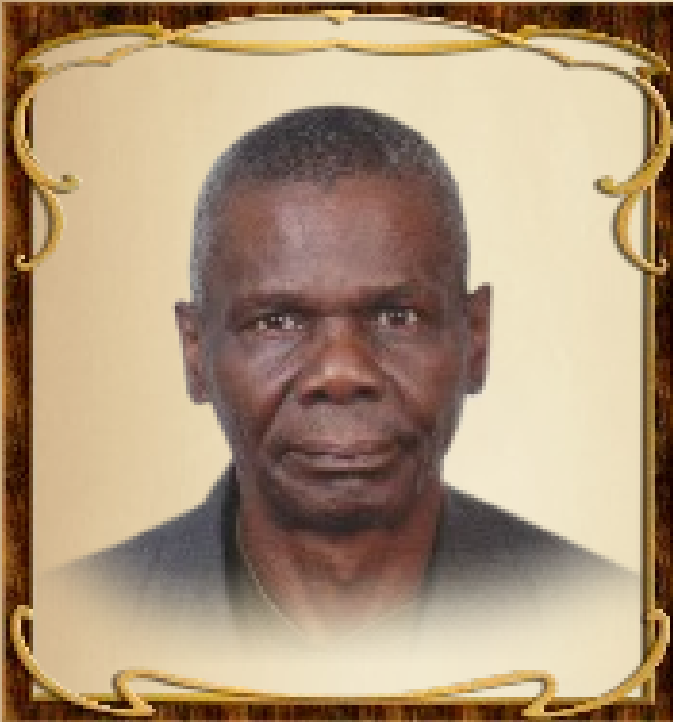


Celebrating the Life of
Eglon Kitchener McDowell

April 8, 1950 - November 10, 2016



Viewing - 4:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Sunday, November 27, 2016 - 6:00 p.m.

RAMAH CHRISTIAN CENTER
3360 Fish Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469
Bishop Roderick S. Roberts, Officiating

Obituary

“Eglon with the greatest smile that lights up a room and warms up the heart. He was a wonderful man, father, brother and friend.”

This portion of scripture is an epitome of the life and work of Eglon Kitchener McDowell who was known to many as “Eglon”, “Egger”, “Chief” and “Sheep”.

Eglon Kitchener McDowell was born on April 8, 1950 to late parents, James Arnold McDowell and Murlyn Isola Dauswell in Morant Bay, the parish of St. Thomas, Jamaica West Indies. He was the first child for his mother Murlyn at the age of seventeen. He entered into eternal rest on Thursday, November 10, 2016 at the Montefiore Medical Center in Bronx, New York.

Eglon was a humble, quiet, loving and a very kind and peaceful man. He would never hurt a fly, and although he himself was hurt by a handful of others, he still loved and adored them and for that he was respected by many. Eglon was dearly loved and respected by his brothers and sisters, all except for Winston Morris, for no reason.

Eglon was very ambitious and his goal was to achieve the best he could. He had a good business mind coupled with the determination to achieve success. Whilst living in Jamaica, Eglon worked as a cabinet maker. In the late 1970s, he moved to the United States where he worked at the Holiday Inn for several years as a carpenter installing carpets and wallpaper.

While working at the Holiday Inn, Eglon embarked upon the horse racing business in Jamaica where he owned a Racing Horse named “**Blue Fireboy**”. Although brief, he also worked in the music industry as a producer where he produced two Jamaican singing Artistes named “Phillip Fanna” and “Early B”; Eglon produced their album called, "Phillip Fanna Tackles The Doctor Early B".

Eglon enjoyed betting on horses, listening to country western and classic roots reggae music and he loved to dance. The unique dance that he did can only be best imitated by his cousin Vermalee. He also loved being around his devoted best and honorable longtime friends.

Eglon was predeceased by his parents, Murlyn Dauswell-Morris and James McDowell, brothers Lebert Cummings and Alston Morris, sister Dawn McDowell and granddaughter Tamika Grandville.

He leaves to cherish his life long memories, children, Dionne McDowell, Mishem McDowell, Kimberly McDowell, Kiesha McDowell and Shellyann McDowell, his only grandson, Nysair Sultan, granddaughters, Tanika Grandville, Taliyah Grandville and Taniyah Grandville, siblings on his mother's side, Winston Morris, Pauline Morris and Gary Morris, siblings on his father's side, Merle McDowell, Donald McDowell, Sherlie McDowell, Mickel McDowell, Cheryl McDowell, Colin McDowell, Arnold McDowell, Donna McDowell, Beverly McDowell, Dave McDowell and Marie McDowell-Taylor, nieces and nephews, Kamisha Morris, Chrystal Morris, Charmaine Cummings, Rosalee Burgess, Karlene Cummings, Tiffany Morris, Christina Morris and Oneal Morris, aunt Darren Dauswell-Morris, cousins on his mother's side, Launa McLennon, Vermalee Davis-Raglan, Vivine Davidson, Patrick Bradshaw, Juliet Davis, Romeo Davis, Carena Forbes, Verona McKoy, Sylvester Clarke and Ryan Thomas and his longtime friends, Marcia Hamilton and Tony, Nash, Herby, Bimbo and Paul who are all originally from Jamaica and Mr. and Mrs. Bailey.

Eglon's final goal in life was to travel and spend his time happily ever after in the land of his birth that he loved so much, the land of Jamaica. He was certainly looking towards happiness and great prosperity, which he will now have with his Heavenly Father.

May you rest in peace my brother until we meet again on the most beautiful shore. To God be the glory, my dear brother Eglon!

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Opening Prayer Bishop Roderick Roberts

Hymn “It Is No Secret, What God Can Do”

1st Scripture Reading Psalm 23
Pauline Morris (sister)

2nd Scripture Reading John 14:1-14

Poem “His Journey's Just Begun”
Charmaine Cummings (niece)

Tributes Open (2 min each)

Obituary Ryan Thomas (cousin)

Hymn “It Is Well With My Soul”

Eulogy Bishop Roderick Roberts

Closing Prayer Bishop Roderick Roberts

Final Viewing *Eternity Funeral Services Director*

Recessional

Interment

Sunday, December 11, 2016

Family Plot

Westmoreland, Jamaica

It Is No Secret, What God Can Do

The chimes of time ring out the news
Another day is through
Some one slipped and fell,
Was that someone you?

You may have longed for added strength
Your courage to renew
Do not be disheartened
I have news for you.

[Chorus:]

It is no secret what God can do,
What he has done for others,
He'll do for you.
With arms wide open,
He'll pardon you
It is no secret what God can do.

There is no night, for in His light
You'll never walk alone.
You'll always feel at home wherever you may roam,
There is no power can conquer you,
While God is on your side.
Take Him at His promise,
Don't run away and hide.

[Chorus:]

It is no secret what God can do,
What he has done for others,
He'll do for you.
With arms wide open,
He'll pardon you.
It is no secret what God can do...

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.

His Journey's Just Begun

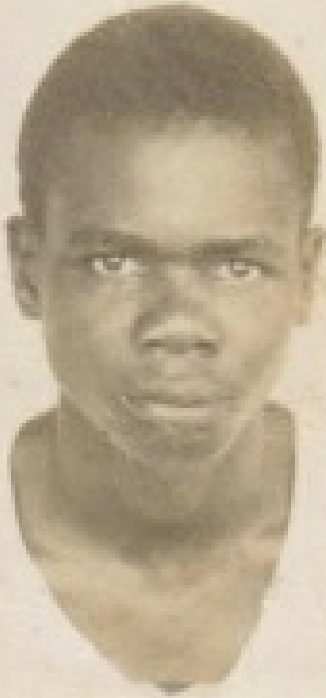
*Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.*

*Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.*

*Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.*

*And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.*





Acknowledgement

*The family **Eglon Kitchener McDowell** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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