

Celebrating the Life of
Janette Yvonne Eurquhart



Sunrise
October 5, 1944

Sunset
December 3, 2016



Service

Saturday, December 10, 2016 - 9:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
Rev. Dr. James Morrison, Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

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

Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery

Morganville, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Janette Yvonne Eurquhart known as "Aunt J." was born in Durham, North Carolina on October 5, 1944 to the proud parents of Robert and Anna B. Eades.

She attended school in Durham N.C., and continued her education in the Bronx, New York. Janette married Hayward Lewis Eurquhart and out of this union they had seven children, four boys, and three girls. Her son, Kevin D. Eurquhart, father, Robert, mother, Anna, and sister, Yvonne Malone preceded her in death.

She leaves behind to mourn; her husband, Hayward Lewis Eurquhart; daughters, Pamela Eurquhart Gerald of N.C. Holly Eurquhart Rittenhour (Nathan Rittenhour) Sharil Jones (Edwin Jones) of Manhattan; four sons, Haywood Eurquhart Jr., Jermaine (Tasha) Eurquhart, Michael Eurquhart of Massachusetts; sister, Carole E. Thompson of N.C.; sisters-in-law Mary, Jackie, and Lucille; twenty-five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren; and mothered Debbie Poole; her Cecil Hotel Family, a host of other relatives and friends.

*Lovingly Submitted,
The Family*



The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-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.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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