In Loving Memory of

Howard R. Outerbridge

Sunrise: March 16, 1925

Sunset: January 13, 2017



Service Friday, January 20, 2017 - 6:00 p.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Pastor Ozzy Patterson, Officiating Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Howard R. Outerbridge, born to Romus Outerbridge and Mary Hill Outerbridge on March 16, 1925 in the county of Tyrrell, Columbia, North Carolina. He was the fifth of eleven children, seven brothers and four sisters.

Howard, affectionately known as "Gray Fox" departed this life on January 13, 2017 in the midnight hour at home with his family at the age of ninety-one.

He attended school in Columbia, North Carolina. He migrated from North Carolina at a young age. At the age of eighteen, he became a United States Navy Sailor. He fought for our country in World War II. This war ended, September 1945, and he was released from active duty October 1945. His character of discharge was honorable.

He met and fell in love with Sarah (Mama) and he eventually married her. Out of their marriage were nine children, five girls and four boys.

He worked many jobs before joining the Long Island Railroad Team. In 1980, he received a certificate of appreciation, wishing him a long and happy retirement. He was appreciated by many. He was well known for his giving heart, treating the neighborhood children as his own. He loved everyone especially his own children whom he was left to raise as a single dad, never separating us and never placing us in foster care.

Howard was a go getter. He loved the Lord, some knew not to call him or disturb him at approximately 10:00am because he was spending time with the Lord, reading his Bible. He loved to dress, dance and music. Ded was a supporter of the Aid of Ministry. Ded will always be loved and missed by many.

Ded is survived by: one sister, Everlyn; one brother, Phillip Ray; four children, Vincent, Rena, Deborah and Diana; one son-in-law, Antoine; fourteen grandchildren; twenty-six great grands, and a host of nieces, nephews, and all the beautiful women.

Ded you will be missed and always loved. He certainly lived his life to the fullest. He did all that he so desired.

Until we meet again...

Order of Service

Processional

Recessional

Selection	Sara
Scripture Reading	Pastor Ozzy Patterson
Prayer	Pastor Ozzy Patterson
Selection	Sara
Poem	Deborah Mishoe
Poem	Rena Colley
Selection	Sara
Acknowledgement	Minister Jrayma Reeves
Remarks	(2 to 3 minutes)
Obituary	Natasha Outerbridge
Eulogy	Pastor Ozzy Patterson
Committal	
Viewing	
Benediction	

<u>Interment</u>

Long Island National Cemetery Farmingdale, New York

I've Earned My Wings

In Memory of My Dad,

If only I had five minutes the day you began your journey, I'd tell you it's okay to go and tell you how much I'm going to miss you more than you'll ever know. But you were gone so quickly, you were standing at the gates.

Dsalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord,

He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

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