

Celebrating the Life of
June Lee Hurd



Sunrise

February 14, 1938

Sunset

January 16, 2017

Service

Saturday, January 21, 2017 - 1:00 p.m

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Officiating; Pastor Herman Shannon

Spoken Word Outreach Ministries

Organist; Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Selection“How Great Thou Art”

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Invocation

Acknowledgements

Selection“Lord I Will Lift Mine Eyes to The Lord”

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection“Alpha & Omega”

Committal

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

June Lee Hurd was born February 14, 1938 to Lewis and Nancy Swinton Hurd at Harlem Hospital, New York. She entered into eternal rest on Monday, January 16, 2017 at St. Barnabas Hospital in Bronx, New York.

June was baptized at an early age at Refuge Temple Church in Harlem. June attended Public School 190 and graduated IS 10 High School in Harlem. She furthered her career as a Drug Counselor through Project Created helping thousands of people with her counseling skills. She continued her education at Barbizon Beauty School becoming a licensed Hair Stylist and Entrepreneur.

June will most be remembered for being a caring, loving, funny, smart and happy-go-lucky person she was loved and will be missed by all who knew her.

June will join her son, Darol; brother, Thomas; her mother and other relatives in Eternal Rest.

She leaves to cherish her warm memories two daughters, Nancy and Michelle; her sister, Shirley King; three grandchildren, Tymesha, Antonia, and Asia; and a host of nieces, nephews, best friends, Betty, Frances, and Jay other relatives and Friends.

Done with Love
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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