

In Loving Memory of

Elizabeth Harrison Boyd

February 18, 1920 - January 30, 2017



Saturday, February 11, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

FEATHERBED LANE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

141 Featherbed Lane

Bronx, New York, 10452

Rev. Lonnie Bryant, Officiating

Obituary

In the stillness of the night an angel came, took Elizabeth by the hand and led her to a land full of gladness that is without pain or sadness. She was happy so let us be. For God has taken her heavenly.

On January 30, 2017, Our Lord Jesus Christ called Elizabeth to her heavenly home. **Elizabeth Harrison Boyd**, the last and eighth child of the late Preston George Hall and the late Alice Harrison was born on February 18, 1920 in Winnsboro (Fairfield County) South Carolina. When her mother died three days after her birth, Elizabeth and her sister Jessie were sent to their maternal grandparent's home to be raised by them. Once her grandmother died they were sent to their mother's brother, George "Ben" Harrison and his wife's home to live. They adopted Elizabeth and changed her last name from Hall to Harrison. Elizabeth received her education and religious training while living in this home. After graduating from high school, she moved to Baltimore where she briefly worked as a domestic. Finding out that this work was not her calling, she returned to Winnsboro and with the help of the white doctor who birthed her and employed her mother, Elizabeth entered the Columbia School of Nursing in Columbia, South Carolina. She graduated with her degree as a registered nurse. Elizabeth was very proud that she was a registered nurse and she made sure you knew it. For six months she attended Shaw University, but discontinued her education there when President FDR signed a bill that allowed African American women to enter the Army Corp as nurses. She was one of the first African American nurses to enter the army, where she rose to the rank of lieutenant.

While in nurse training, she met and married Alfred Alphonso Boyd in Columbia, South Carolina who preceded her in death. From this union two daughters were born, Vickie and Sylvia who also preceded her in death.

Elizabeth made sure her children received their religious training early. Even though she was a Baptist she converted to Presbyterian because her children were attending Featherbed Lane Presbyterian Church across the street from where they lived. She was a faithful deacon for many years and worked on numerous fundraisers for the church.

Elizabeth was also affectionately known as Betty, Lil, Oda and Liz. She worked as a staff nurse, a private duty nurse and the nurse on duty in juvenile group homes where she retired from due to impending illness. Elizabeth was sick for over thirty years. Her strong faith in God helped her to survive various illnesses. When she went to be with the Lord her radio was playing the soft religious music that she loved, which is why her going home service is filled with music.

Elizabeth leaves to mourn her passing, one daughter, Vickie, two granddaughters, Tandeyka and Jenelle, two sisters Hattie and Delores and one brother Isaiah Jacob (II), adopted grandchildren, Eric, Tyson and Vera, and her nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews, cousins, and a few dear friends who are still living including Mrs. Rosalee Long.

God saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb, so He gently closed her eyes and whispered peace be thine.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Prof. Arnold Jones
Processional
Hymn “It’s A Highway To Heaven”
Scripture Readings
Old Testament - Psalm 136:1-9, 23-26 ... Jenelle Boyd (granddaughter)
Musical Selection Featherbed Lane Ensemble Choir
New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15:42-44, 51-52 Valerie Toon
Hymn “Soon and Very Soon”
Prayer of Comfort
Hymn of Comfort “When We All Get To Heaven”
Acknowledgment of Cards Latoya Beazer
Solo Sally Mears
Reflections (2 minutes please)
Hymn “Going Up Yonder”
Reading of Obituary Tandeyka Clark-McLean (granddaughter)
Praise Dance – I Can Only Imagine FLPC Praise Dancers
The Eulogy Rev. Lonnie Bryant
Solo Beverly & Briana McDew
The Committal Rev. Lonnie Bryant
Hymn “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”
Benediction Rev. Lonnie Bryant
Final Viewing Funeral Director
Recessional “I’ll Fly Away”

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

Pall Bearers
Family and Friends

Floral Bearers
Family and Friends

Because The Angels Came

No more grief or sorrow
No more suffering or pain,
Now there is everlasting peace
Because the angels came.
Only God knows what is best
And He gently holds my hand
Guiding me to a better place
Because the angels came.
When the sun rises tomorrow
And I answer not my name
Please don't cry...rejoice with me
Because the angels came.
I now can rest in peace
As I never could before.
I answered the gentle knock
Of the angels at my door.
So please don't mourn for me
As new wings I now claim
I can take my flight to heaven
Because the angels came.

Hannah McCarty

Expressions of Gratitude

Each prayer, visit, card, thought, your outpouring of love and kindness has been gratifying and deeply appreciated. We have truly been sustained by your prayers and kind deeds. We are grateful for all the remembrances that helped us endure our pain and sorrow. May God richly bless you. Special thanks to Sherry Wilson, Seeta Singh, and the staff of Henry J. Carter for their love and special attention given to my mother during her illness. A special thanks to the organist, singers and participants that helped make this Service a special one.

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



www.honoryou.com