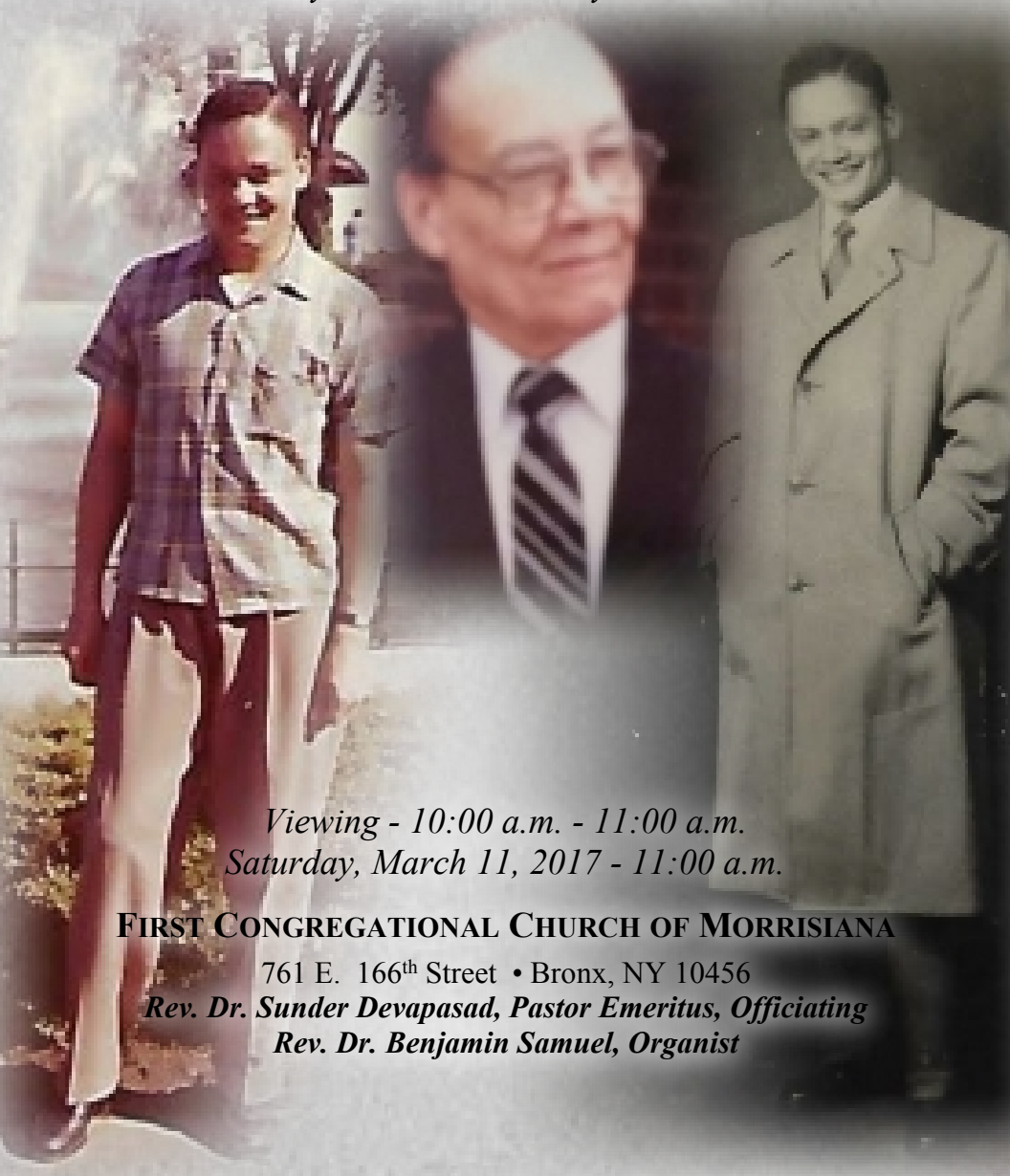


Celebrating the Life of

Herbert Basil Samuel

May 9, 1923 - February 28, 2017



*Viewing - 10:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.
Saturday, March 11, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.*

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF MORRISIANA

761 E. 166th Street • Bronx, NY 10456

Rev. Dr. Sunder Devapasad, Pastor Emeritus, Officiating

Rev. Dr. Benjamin Samuel, Organist

Obituary

Herbert Basil Samuel was born May 5, 1923 in St. David's Parish, Grenada, West Indies. He emigrated to Trinidad and was employed by the U.S. Naval Operating Base Fire Department where he attained the rank of Captain.

While living in Trinidad, he married the former Laurel Browne of Montserrat and their union lasted for sixty-three years. They migrated to the United States and upon arriving in New York, he was employed as a draftsman for the Melville Corporation in Rye, New York until his retirement in 1992.

Herbert's life was rich with community activities, in particular with the Montserrat Progressive Society, of which he was President from 1965 to 1992. During his tenure, the organization flourished. He spearheaded numerous events raising funds which benefited the Island of Montserrat.

He was also very actively involved in his Church, First Congregational Church of Morrisiana, where he held positions as chairman of the Board of Trustees and the Annual Church and Corp as well as President of the Men's Club. He held these positions until he was no longer able to.

Herbert passed away on the 28th of February, 2017. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, Laurel Samuel, two children, Verna and Lexton, step-son Chedmon Browne, five grandchildren, seven great grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends.

Herbert will be deeply missed but God called him home to eternal joy and peace.

The family is most grateful to all who have been so kind and thoughtful during his illness and during this time of sorrow.

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn #73 "How Great Thou Art"

Scripture Readings Lexton Legall

Old Testament: Psalm 23

New Testament: John 14:16

Prayer Rev. Dr. Sunder Devapasad

Hymn "It Is Well With My Soul"

Obituary Lincoln Lee

Remarks (2 minutes)

Hymn # 487 "Amazing Grace"

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Sunder Devapasad

Benediction

Committal Rev. Dr. Sunder Devapasad

Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Cemetery & Crematory

Bronx, New York

Repast

*After the service, please join the family for repast
in the Church's Fellowship Hall*

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

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.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

I'm FREE

Don't grieve for me for now, I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took His hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day--
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
I found peace at the dawn of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss--
Ah yes, these things I too will miss,
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow,
My life has been full, I've savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, He set me FREE.



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Herbert Basil Samuel** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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

