

Celebrating the Life of
Robert Lee Murray



Sunrise

September 15, 1940

Sunset

March 14, 2017

Service

Thursday, March 23, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Officiating; Reverend Idus Nunn

Organist; Prof. Kar-reem A. Felder

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Scripture
Old Testament
New Testament

Selection

Invocation

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Words of Comfort

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Fair Lawn Cemetery
Fair Lawn, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Robert Lee Murray was born September 15, 1940 to Earl and Gertie Murray in Hampton South Carolina.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Murray; children, Barbara Louise Murray of Manhattan, Sheila Murray of Florida, Cynthia Murray, New Jersey, Angela of Bronx, Robert and Steven Murray of Bronx, NY.

The Family

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 that peace at close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh, yes these things I too will miss,
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I 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!

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

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
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