

A woman in a pink shirt is sitting on a window ledge, looking out at a large arrangement of flowers. The scene is set in a room with a window that looks out onto a garden. The overall mood is peaceful and reflective.

*In Loving
Memory
of*

Valerie A. Henry



*Sunrise: February 19, 1959
Sunset: April 5, 2017*

Obituary

Love Ones

Daughter's

Okima Henry, Arushane Thibou, Thanneka Tashema Henry

Son

Victor Vargas

Grandchildren

Shannon Claxton, Rah'shan Henry, Rah' Shilo Drew, Rah'Sheil Drew, Jah'Ziah Turner, Rah'Jah Henry, Wenicia Aurelien, Geovanni Patterson, Lorenzo Manuel, III, Caiden Pettiford, Tyrell Vargas, Amya Vargas, Ki'Narah Vargas

Brothers

James Lynch, Anthony "Cooper" Henry

Sister-In-Law

Ingrid Phillip Henry

Uncle

Walter Gumbs

Special Friends

Pam, Ancille Prince and family, Angie and family, Maria Zackery and family, Earl Smith and family, Mr. Green and family

Cousins & Other Relatives

Maria Phillip and Family,
Loretta Brown and Family (St. Croix)
Archibald Family (St. Kitts)
Henry Family (St. Kitts)
Gumbs Family (St. Kitts)

Service

Friday, April 14, 2017 - 1:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, New York

Pastor Jason C. Hendrickson, Officiating

Fabien Ralph, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn..... “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

1st Scripture..... Shannon Claxton

2nd Scripture..... Javannah Henry

23rd Psalm Geovanni Patterson

Prayer Pastor Jason Hendrickson

Hymn “One Day At A Time”

Remarks

Obituary Okima Henry

Poem Jah' Eisha Henry

Solo..... Katerine Villar

Words of Comfort Pastor Jason Hendrickson

Committal & Benediction

Hymn “When The Road Is Called Up Yonder”

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory • Chester, New York

I'm only human I'm just a man
Help me to believe in what I could be and all that I am
Show me the stairway that I have to climb
Lord for my sake teach me to take one day at a time
One day at a time sweet Jesus that's all I'm asking from you
Give me the strength to do everyday what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine
So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time

Do you remember when you walked among men
Well Jesus you know if you're looking below it's worse now than then
Pushing and shoving crowding my mind
So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time
One day at a time sweet Jesus that's all I'm asking from you
Give me the strength to do everyday what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine
Yes just for my sake teach me to take one day at a time

"When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and
time shall be no more

And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
When the saved word shall gather over on the
other shore

And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder

When the roll is called up yonder

When the roll is called up yonder

when the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning

when the dead in Christ shall rise

And the glory of his resurrection share

When His chosen ones shall gather

to their home beyond the skies

And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder

When the roll is called up yonder

When the roll is called up yonder

when the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder

When the roll is called up yonder

When the roll is called up yonder

when the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

By: Joseph Scriven

*What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!*

*What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit;
Oh, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!*

Have we trials and temptations?

*Is there trouble any where?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer.*

*Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?*

*Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms he'll take and shield you;
You will find a solace there.*

Acknowledgement

*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.*

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Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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