

Sunrise July 5, 1961

Sunset May 5, 2017



Thursday, May 11, 2017 - 7:00 p.m HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 Officiating: Minister Elder Linda Alston Elder Dr. Joseph Lathan, Co-Pastor Of Spiritual Israel Church and Its Army

<u>Order of Service</u>

Organ Prelude
ProcessionalClergy and Family
Invocation
Scripture Reading23rd Psalm
Selection
Scripture Reading - 121st PsalmElder Dr. Joseph Lathan
Acknowledgements of Cards
ReflectionsImmediate Family 2 Minutes
Obituary
Selection
EulogyElder Linda Alston
Benediction
Committal
Final Viewing
Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

Sherry Crippen was born in the Bronx, NY to the proud parents of Jimmie and Betty Crippen on July 5, 1961. She was the first born of four children.

Sherry attended Walton High School where she graduated in 1979. In the mid-1980s she went on to attend Bronx Community College where she received an Associate's Degree.

Sherry had three children born in 1983, 1986 and 1993. She began working at Manhattan Psychiatric Center in 1989 as a Keyboard Specialist and then as a Treatment Unit Clerk for 28 years. She was a member of the CSEA Union for more than 10 years and her last title was First Vice President.

Sherry was a Lifetime Member of Spiritual Israel Church and Its Army. Sherry enjoyed life with her family, socializing and celebrating as well as being a helping hand to many people. Sherry received an award for having 25 years of service at her job in 2015.

She was preceded in death by her mother Betty.

Sherry was called home on May 5, 2017. She touched many lives and will surely be missed. We love you and miss you.

She leaves to mourn; her father, Jimmie; her three children, Tiffany, Ronald and Richard; five grandchildren, Paige, Quincey, LA, Melo and Gia; two sisters, Dorothy and Linda; one brother Kenneth; and one step-brother Anthony; two brothers-in-law; one uncle; five aunts and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

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

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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 (718) 589-8428



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