

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Jeremiah Alexander Bailey*



*Sunrise*  
May 14, 1921

*Sunset*  
June 2, 2017

*Service*

Friday, June 9, 2017 at 7:00 p.m.

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

*Officiating: Bishop Donald Maxwell*

*Organist; Prof. Tyrone Patrick*

# Order of Service

*Organ Prelude*

*Opening Sentence .....Bishop D. Maxwell*

*Opening Hymn .....“What a Friend We Have in Jesus”*

*Opening Prayer .....Deacon Emanuel*

*First Lesson .....Psalm 90: 1-17*

*Hymn..... “How Great Thou Art”*

*Second Lesson..... 1st Corinthians 15: 51-58*

*Sister .....Yvonne Garricks*

*Tributes..... 1 Minute Please*

*Eulogy .....L/B O’Meally (Niece)*

*Hymn .....“When the Roll is Called Up Yonder”*

*Sermon .....Bishop Donald Maxwell*

*Closing Prayer..... Bishop Donald Maxwell*

## **Interment**

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York

## *Reflections of Life*

**Jeremiah Alexander Bailey** was born May 14, 1921 in the District of Bonnett, Saint Catherine Jamaica, West Indies where he was raised. Jeremiah was the oldest of two sons born to Jeremiah Bailey and Louise Dennis.

Jerry attended the Bonnett Primary School. He was unable to pursue his education due to limited resources that was available to him. Jerry was well respected by his family and in the community. As a young man, he relocated to Kingston and accepted a job at the Kingston Public Hospital as a porter where he worked for many years until he migrated to the United States in 1968. After his migration to the states he worked at the Florence Nightingale Nursing Facility as a Nursing Attendant for many years until his retirement.

Jerry had a passion for traveling around the world. He was a member of the Mason Lodge where he attended weekly meetings and functions.

Jeremiah is survived by his nieces, Alrica, and Tabitha other close family in the U.S. and Jamaica, and friends who will miss him dearly.

# *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  
(718) 589-8428

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