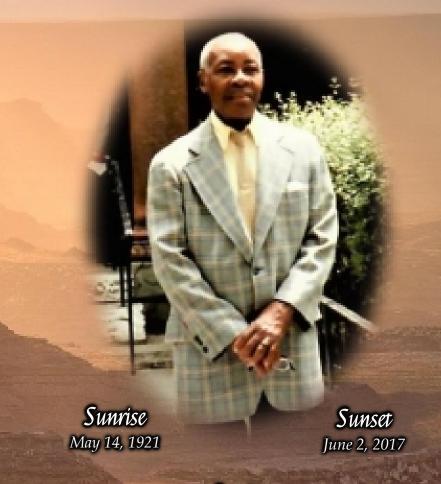
Celebrating the Life of Jeremiah Alexander Bailey



<u>Service</u>

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
Нутп	
Second Lesson	1st Corinthians 15: 51-58
Sister	Yvonne Garricks
Tributes	1 Minute Please
Eulogy	L/B O'Meally (Niece)
Нутп	"When the Roll is Called Up Yonder"
Sermon	Bishop Donald Maxwell
Closina Prayer	Bishon Donald Mayznell

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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