

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR**  
*Emma Mae Owens Walden*

**Sunrise**

Thursday, August 2, 1923

**Sunset**

Thursday, June 8, 2017



**Celebratory Service**

Friday, June 16, 2017 - 11:00 am

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave  
Bronx, NY 10459

**Organist: Prof Tyrone Patrick**  
**Officiating; Reverend Idus Nunn**

## Precious Lord Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I am tired, I am weak and I am worn  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand  
Precious Lord  
Lead me home  
When my way grows unclear  
Precious Lord, linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
And hold my hand so I won't fall  
Take my hand  
(Take my hand)  
Precious Lord  
Lead me home  
When the darkness appears  
And the night is drawing near  
And the day is almost gone  
At the river I'll stand  
So guide my feet and hold my hand  
Take my hand  
(Take my hand)  
Precious Lord  
And lead me home



## How Great Thou Art

Verse 1:

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Verse 2:

When through the woods, and forest glades I wan-  
der,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

Verse 3:

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

Verse 4:

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus



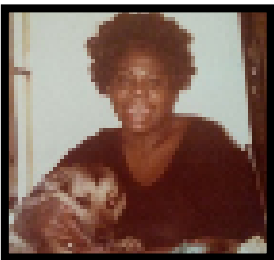
## Reflections of Life



**Emma Mae Owens Walden** was born in Edenton, North Carolina to the late Annie Bond Owens and Ulysses Owens. Emma Mae was the eldest of 6 children born to Annie and Ulysses. She attended Edenton High School until she relocated to New Port News, Virginia where she met and married Alvester Walden. They later relocated to New York City where she and Alvester departed ways. Once in New York, Emma Mae was employed as a hotel housekeeper for many years, and a licensed beautician along with having a lucrative business as

an Avon representative selling products to anyone who would sit still long enough. Emma Mae loved all things that made people feel better about themselves which included hair and beauty products.

As Emma Mae had no biological children of her own, she faithfully adopted the children in the family especially on holidays and special occasions such as graduations and birthdays, always lovingly buying them pretty dresses and such. On family gatherings, you could always count on her to bring her delicious smoked pork shoulder and a mince meat pie for Thanksgiving and Christmas. Her contagious laugh and joyous smile as she loved to dance with the love of her life, Nat will always be remembered (and that big old German Sheppard dog she loved so much).



Emma Mae found God at an early age and attended Mt. Olivet Baptist Church in Manhattan until her health began to fail.

Emma Mae was preceded in death by both parents, Brother George Alfred Owens, Sisters Viola Robertson, Catherine Owens Caughman and Mary Elizabeth Owens.

She leaves behind to cherish her memory her lifetime partner, Mr. Nathaniel Wiggins who tirelessly cared for her until the Lord called her Home; sister Martha Owens of Manhattan, New York; sister Annie Marie Owens Roberts of Norfolk, Virginia. Although she had no biological children, her niece Felecia (Lisa) Owens Clark of Randolph, Massachusetts acted in that capacity travelling many miles each month to make sure her needs was met. Additionally, she leaves 1 Aunt, Julia Bo d Bryant of Manhattan, New York; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, great nieces and nephews—too many to list. As the eldest member of the Wills, Bond and Owens families, Emma Mae lived to a beautiful age of 93, living a lifestyle where she never gave up.

## PSALM 23

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want  
He makes me lie down in green pastures.  
He leads me beside the still waters.  
He restore'th my soul  
He leads me in the path of righteousness  
For His name's sake.  
Yea, Though I walk through the valley  
Of the shadow of death  
I will fear no evil for Thou art with me.  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou prepar'est a table  
Before me in the presence of my enemies.  
Thou anoint'est my head with oil  
My cup's overflowing  
Surely goodness and mercy  
Shall follow me all the days of my life.  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
Forever and ever and ever.

## REVELATION 21:1-5

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

2 And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. 4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

5 And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

# *Order of Service*

Musical Prelude

Processional

Prayer

Hymn of Comfort.....“How Great Thou Art”

Scripture Reading

OLD TESTAMENT: Psalm 23

NEW TESTAMENT: Revelation 21:1-5

Acknowledgements.....Kimberly Bond, cousin

Obituary Reading.....Mary Bond, 1st cousin

Selection.....“Precious Lord Take My Hand”

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

**~Final Resting Place~**

Rose Hills Memorial Park

101 Mills Street

Putnam Valley, New York 10579

## TOMORROW WILL START WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see the sun rise, your eyes may be filled with tears for me, but I wish you wouldn't cry. While thinking of the many things we did not get to say, I know how much you loved me and I loved you as well each and every day. Each time that you think of me I know you may miss me but please try and understand that an Angel came and called my name. An Angel took me by the hand saying my place was ready, in Heaven, far above. Anyone who knew me knew that I loved my family. I knew I would have to leave behind all those I dearly loved, but when I walk through Heaven's gate, I will be right at home. God looked down and smiled at me from His Heavenly Throne, He said, this is eternity; your life on earth is done. But here starts a new tomorrow—no longing for the past. This is a journey we all must take, And each must go it alone. So lift your heads and your hearts. Go to the friends and family we know and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. So when tomorrow starts without me, remember, it's all part of the Master's plan and I'm right here in your heart.

Lovingly submitted,  
The Family

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this time of bereavement. You each will be acknowledged at a later time. May God keep and Bless you all and we not wait until times like this to just pick up a phone and just say hello, I miss and love you.*

Professional Services Provided By  
**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

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