

Celebrating the Life of
Basil Clive Jackson

May 26, 1953 - June 11, 2017



Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.
Wednesday, June 21, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
211 E. Kingsbridge Road • Bronx, NY 10468
Bishop Michael Ferguson, Officiating

Eulogy

Basil Clive Jackson (known by all as Allan) was born to Wilbert and Euphema Jackson on May 26, 1953 in Gomersel District, St. Ann, Jamaica. He attended Madras Infant and All Age Schools.

When he was fifteen years old, he went to live in Montego Bay, Jamaica, where he learned the mechanic trade. Those who knew him well will tell you that in one night he could “drop an engine or pull up a gear box” and easily fix the car for the driver to have it in the morning.

In the ensuing years, Allan worked as a security officer in the hotel industry in Montego Bay and later with the Jamaica Omnibus Service (JOS) in Kingston. He migrated to the United States in 1995. Here he worked as a welder for years, and also helped out with security work. At the time of his death, he was employed to AVD Construction, Inc. His colleagues described him as a hard worker and someone they could rely on to be at work even when other co-workers could not be there. He was respectable and possessed great work ethics. To prove how hardworking he was, whilst holding a full-time job, he still found time to work as a taxi driver.

Allan was very caring and giving. He signed up to be an organ donor that even at death he could help someone. He expressed his decision to his wife and to family members – he wanted to help someone be healthier. So, someone, somewhere is benefitting from his selfless gift!

Allan loved his children and his family, and would do anything to help them. He was very caring and giving and wished he could have had all his children around him.

Allan passed from this life suddenly on June 11, 2017. He is survived by his wife, Paulette; his children – Hardy, Keon, Snevia; stepchildren – Shaun, Shauna, Jamar, Janice, Shana-Lee, Romario; brothers – Lebert, Sterling, Seaton, Neville; sister – Pauline; uncle; many cousins, and a host of other relatives. Allan is predeceased by his parents.

Allan was beloved of all his family, relatives, and friends. He will be sorely missed. May his soul rest in peace.

Order of Service

Welcome Bishop Michael Ferguson

Opening Hymn "How Great Thou Art"

Opening Prayer Sis. Anita Bartholomew

Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 15: 12-22 Shauna Dailey
(stepdaughter)

Tributes

Musical Number Elder & Sis. Richards

Eulogy Pauline Fisher (sister)

Musical Number Leon Brown (cousin-in-law)

Scripture Reading: Psalm 46 Janet Jackson (sister-in-law)

Hymn "Nearer My God to Thee"

Closing Remarks Bro. Nathan Matthews

Closing Hymn "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again"

Closing Prayer Pauline Drummond

Interment

Mount Pleasant Cemetery
Hawthorne, New York

AT THE GRAVESIDE

Dedication of Grave Bishop Michael Ferguson

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 pow'r thru out 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 wander,
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!"

Nearer My God to Thee

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me.
Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
3. There let the way appear, steps unto heav'n;
All that thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
4. Then with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
5. Or if, on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you;
With his sheep securely fold you.
God be with you till we meet again.

(Chorus)

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing round you.
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you.
God be with you till we meet again.



1 Corinthians 15:12-22

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead? But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen: And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain. Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not. For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised: And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins. Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Basil Clive Jackson** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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