

Celebrating the Life of
Merita Morton



Sunrise

November 21, 1966

Sunset

August 15, 2017

Memorial Service

Saturday, August 26, 2017 - 12:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Officiating: Reverend J. Loren Russell

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Acknowledgements

Reflections

Obituary

Eulogy.....Reverend J. Loren Russell

Benediction

Committal

Recessional



Reflections of Life


On November 21st, 1966, Merita Morton was born to Patricia Elliott and Willie Morton. On August 15th, 2017, Merita departed from this world and into God's Hands.

Merita was raised in the McKinney Houses, on Tinton Avenue and 163rd Street Bronx, NY. She was affectionately known as "Boo" by her loved ones and mother, and by the time Merita was six years old she took the name Melba after the famous actress Melba Moore.

Merita attended Jane Adams High School. She was known for celebrating life. To party and turn it up especially with her mother Pat!!! Merita worked vigorously as a Construction worker for the better part of her life.

She now joins her father, Willie and Aunt Ame in heaven, leaving behind her mother Patricia; siblings, Sean, Jermaine, Shakisha and Simone; five nieces, and seven nephews, Dominique, Holly, Juet, Sharmaine, Jaylin, Madison, Marcus, Jaytoi, Christin, Jermiyya Angel, and Messiah; cousins, Marlene, Favian, Cynthia, Brenda, Kimberly, Ioy, Willie, Arbect, and lastly beloved friends, Veronica Sanders, Tania Middleton, "Night Train", Willie, Budger, Theo Simmons, Andrea, and Rita, other relatives and friends. We will miss her 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

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