

Jeffery A. Bennett

December 5, 1957 - August 3, 2017



Friday, September 8, 2017 - 7:00 p.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES

725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467 Bishop Roderick S. Roberts, Officiating

Min. Mark Stewart, Organist

Order of Service

Opening Remarks Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Opening Prayer Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Opening Hymn"How Great Thou Art"
The Reading of the Scriptures Psalm 23:1-6 Natalee Garrison (Step Daughter)
Reading/Poem "Death is Nothing at All" Jeffery Bennett (Son)
The Reading of the Scriptures Revelation 21: 1-5 Mrs. Ouida Lewin-Ellis (Friend)
Tribute Open
Hymn "Blessed Assurance"
Reading of Obituary/Eulogy Allan Douglas Smith (Brother)
Selection Min. Mark Stewart
Sermon Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Benediction Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director

REPAST

Primrose Cricket Club 3836 White Plains Road (Between 220th and 221st) Bronx, NY 10466 9:00pm to 12:00am

Meeting for 9:00 a.m. Prayers at Eternity Funeral Service Friday, September 9, 2017

Interment

Rosehills Memorial Park Putnam, New York

How Great Thou Art

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:

Refrain

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!

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:

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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 there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

Psalm 23:1-6

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth 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 preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. 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 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. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. 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. 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. 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.

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all I have only slipped away into the next room I am I and you are you Whatever we were to each other That we are still Call me by my own familiar name Speak to me in the easy way you always used Put no difference into your tone Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow Laugh as we always laughed At the little jokes we always enjoyed together Play, smile, think of me, pray for me Let my name be ever the household word that it always was Let it be spoken without effort Without the ghost of a shadow in it Life means all that it ever was There is absolute unbroken continuity What is death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval
Somewhere very near
Just around the corner
All is well.

Nothing is past; nothing is lost
One brief moment and all will be as it was before
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet
again!

Canon Henry Scott-Holland, Canon of St Paul's Cathedral (1847 – 1918)

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Obiluary

We are gathered here today to celebrate the life of **Jeffery Anthony Bennett**.

He touched many lives in his own way. Jeffery was born on 5th of December, 1957, to Cynthia and Luther Bennett in St. Andrews, JA. He is the oldest of 6 (brothers: Taslim, Brenton, Allan, Johnny, Oliver; and sister Theresa). He leaves behind a wife Joan, and three beloved children (Nekeisha, Joella, and Jeffery Jr.) along with extended family: step children Natalee and Donovan, grandchildren India, Cyanna, and Tremaine, five nieces, nine nephews and also grand nieces and nephews.

Jeffery was a loving family man who cared deeply for others. He grew up in the parish of St. Thomas, JA with his grandmother and cousins (Will, Calve and Cavel), whom he loved dearly. He attended St. Thomas Technical High School. Later he moved to Kingston, where he lived with his aunt while working at the University Hospital of the West Indies. While working at the University, he met and later married Joan Sterling.

He was a hard worker, who did anything possible to provide for his family. After leaving University Hospital of West Indies, he later went to work in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; before migrating to the United States in 1993. After working at Sarah Neuman Nursing Home for 20+ years, he recently retired due to an unexpected illness.

Jeffery was a very charismatic man who can light up any room he walked into whether it have been with his co workers at his longtime job, his friends on 224th Street where he often hung out, or others lives he touched with his joy. He also enjoyed many other activities and hobbies like playing dominoes, caring for his pets, fishing and listening to classic reggae music that he grew up on.

He will be forever remembered and cherished by his family and friends, especially longtime friends Jack and Blacka, whom he's been friends with for over 35 years. The generosity, love and friendship he extended to all will forever be treasured.

We have no control of the future but God has given us a great gift to be able to recall all our happiest times that we have spent together in the past.

Jeff's wonderful life, spirit and joy will be celebrated for eternity.

Thank you for all your love, kindness and support.

Till we meet again Jeff...



The family of Jeffery A. Bennett acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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