

Saturday, September 23, 2017 Viewing 9 a.m.- 10 a.m. Service 10 a.m.

HOUSE OF REFUGE APOSTOLIC CHURCH 81 Croton Avenue • Ossining, NY 10562 Pastor Joan E. Whittaker, Officiating

Eulogy of Philip Tucker

For those of you who do not know me, my name is Amoy Virgo, Dorothy and Philip's niece. My uncle Philip was a man who was vibrant, intelligent and full of life. He leaves behind his wife of almost 25 years, Dorothy, his son Jovan, step-daughter Annekie, granddaughters Sanai, Sienna, Savannah and Skyler, sister Eleith, brothers Gerald and Herbert, nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends. Philip was born on October 16, 1963 to Ernest and Idelinda Tucker in Brown's Town, St. Ann. He attended Brown's Town Basic, Primary and Secondary Schools and then went on to complete his education with a major in Accounting and Bookkeeping at Brown's Town Community College. He was among the first set of students accepted at Brown's Town Community College where he later became an Accounting Professor. His mentor Ramadhin Bailey played an integral role in his academic and professional success as he was a constant source of support and guidance. Dorothy and Philip were married in 1992 and migrated to the United States in 1993. In the U.S. he pursued an advanced degree in Forensic Accounting. He enjoyed a long career with several organizations, most notably, Reader's Digest and Mastercard.

Philip had a magnetic personality, he was charismatic and found humor in every situation. His laugh could be heard for miles and was infective. I can recall family functions (and there were many), where Philip could be found among the other men engaged in profound discussions about history, politics, religion and current events. He was often the life of the party.

Philip was taken from us on August 26, 2017 after a long battle with Diabetes and Kidney Disease. In spite of his condition, Philip kept going even after multiple hospitalizations and surgeries. He had a resilient spirit that was untouched by his illness. He was truly a source of inspiration to those of us whose lives he touched as he was a constant reminder that anything is achievable. His presence is truly missed but we know that he awaits us in heaven where we will someday be reunited.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Officiating Minister Pastor Joan E. Whittaker

Welcome and Prayer Pastor Joan E. Whittaker

Opening Hymn Great is Thy Faithfulness

SCRIPTURE READING -1 Col 3:1-4 Jovan Tucker (son)
POEM Sienna & Savannah Hugh (granddaughters)
TRIBUTE Gerald Tucker (Brother)
POEM Alvis Allen (Cousin)
TRIBUTE Arleene Parks (Friend)
SCRIPTURE READING –Rev 21:1-5 Darwin White (Nephew)
SONG When They Ring The Golden Bells
REMEMBRANCE Mr. Ramadhin Bailey (Mentor/Friend)
SELECTION Jennifer Ellen Dareaper (Friend)
EULOGY Amoy Virgo (Niece)
SONG One Day At A Time

Sermon Pastor Joan E. Whittaker

Prayer for the Bereaved Family Pastor Joan E. Whittaker

FINAL INSTRUCTION Eternity Funeral Home

RECESSIONAL HYMN "I'LL FLY AWAY"

PALL BEARERS

Douglas Kerr	
Darwin White	
AnthonyWalker	
Delroy Walker	
Wilbert Lynch	
Dalton Hamilton	

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

COMMITTAL Pastor Joan E Whittaker

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

> o Refrain: When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and *cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, [*sabbath] And the glory of His resurrection share; When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

> 3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

> > *Repast House of Refuge Apostolic Church 81 Croton Ave Ossining, NY 10562*

<u>Interment</u>

Mt. Pleasant Cemetery 80 Commerce Street Hawthorne, New York 10532

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee, Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not, As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see All I have needed Thy hand hath provided Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above; Join with all nature in manifold witness, To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

"When They Ring The Golden Bells"



 There's a land beyond the river That they call the sweet forever
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree One by one we'll gain the portals There to dwell with the immortals
When they ring the golden bells for you and me

refrain Don't you hear the bells now ringing Don't you hear the angels singing 'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee In that far off sweet forever, Just beyond the shining river When they ring the golden bells for you and me

2) We shall know no sin or sorrow In that heaven of tomorrow When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea We shall only know the blessing Of our Father's sweet caressing When they ring the golden bells for you and me

refrain

 When our days shall know their number When in death we sweetly slumber
When the King commands the spirit to be free Nevermore with anguish laden We shall reach that lovely Eden
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

"One Day At A Time"

I'm only human I'm just a man Help me to believe in what I could be and all that I am Show me the stairway that I have to climb Lord for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.

One day at a time sweet Jesus that's all I'm asking from you Give me the strength to do everyday what I have to do Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.

Do you remember when you walked among men Well Jesus you know if you're looking below it's worse now than then Pushing and shoving crowding my mind So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.



One day at a time sweet Jesus that's all I'm asking from you Give me the strength to do everyday what I have to do Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time. Yes, just for my sake teach me to take one day at a time...

"TLL FLY AWAY"

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away; To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus I'll fly away, fly away, Oh Glory I'll fly away; (in the morning) When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

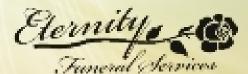
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away; Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus I'll fly away, Oh Glory I'll fly away; (in the morning) When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Acknowledgement

We deeply appreciate your kind expression of sympathy in our time of great sorrow. We know our pain will decrease and what will remain will always be. Love all whom you hold dear Precious is the time you share Do not wait for tomorrow for tomorrow may not be... Thank you for keeping us in your thoughts and prayers.

The Tucker Family



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