In Loving Memory of

Sunrise May 15, 1943

William Adolphus Myrie

Sunset April 3, 2020

Service: Friday, April 24, 2020 - 11:30 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Obituary

What's in a name? Father, Husband, Grandpa, Son, Brother, Nephew, Uncle, Friend These are all labels that describe the man.

Who was this man?

It is May 15, 1943 on a tropical island surrounded by the Caribbean Sea. This island in the sun, Jamaica, would become the birthplace of the second son to Arthur and Edith Myrie. They looked at their bouncing baby boy and gave him a name that exuded pride, class and vision. Their new born son was introduced to the world as William Adolphus Myrie, born May 15, 1943 in Georges Plain, Westmoreland Jamaica.

Somehow over the years he was affectionately known as "Mullard" by his peers (we were never quite sure how he got that name). His family called him Willey. He was a man of very few words but he was ever consistent with this phrase when someone asked him for money "Mi nah have none." He had a way about him to gather information when most thought he was not paying attention. He enjoyed the simple things in life. He was never much for fanfare.

As a teen his sister, Mavis Myrie, described him as a prankster. He went to Senior School in Savanna-La-Mar where he met Juliet R. McIntosh, another prankster, by the way her friends and family told the stories. I like to think of them as two free willing spirits. Life happened, they grew apart but destiny would not be denied. They would later marry and raised four children together - Michelle (Mich) Guthrie - Trenise (Keisa) Myrie - Nahleen (Moom) Myrie & Nahshon (Nash) Myrie.

William spent his entire career in Jamaica as a machine operator for D&G Beverage in Montego Bay, the largest manufacturer of beer and soft drinks in Jamaica. During Easter and Christmas we had no short supply of soft drinks and red stripe beer (of course the kids could not drink beer). We looked forward to these occasions.

In 1982 his young family immigrated to the United States from Jamaica, while he remained. In hindsight, we knew that was not easy for him, he was a family man but he knew he had to let them go to give them an opportunity for a better life. Five (5) years later he would reunite with his family in the United States and there began his next chapter.

After immigrating to the United States, he worked as a machine operator for another beverage manufacturer in New Jersey for 30 years. In 2003 his beloved Juliet left this world but he pressed. After her funeral he reunited with some old friends from Jamaica and spent quality time with them from then on. They went on road trips to Canada, traveled to Jamaica and they were a staple at the casino in Empire City. Throughout his life one word consistently described William -Commitment. He was committed to his family. He was committed to his work. He was committed to his choices.

So as we turn the page to the next chapter, I believe he would say "BUILD" as the foundation has been laid. The wise man built his house on a rock. Consider your choices as the foolish man builds his house on sand. Ask yourself, can your foundation sustain a storm? Can your foundation sustain you in the midst of the storm?

So as a father, committed to his family, commit not, to any choice that you are not prepared to serve. It is said that a crisis does not make a man. It reveals him.

So as I close my final chapter I leave you with my final words: "YES!" "YES!" "YES!" Jesus is LORD.

William is survived by his four (4) children, Michelle (Mich) Guthrie, Trenise (Keisa) Myrie, Nahleen (Mum) Myrie, Nahshon (Nash) Myrie, seven (7) grandchildren Arrianna Hart, Ashley Guthrie, Ayden Jamieson, Amauri Jamieson, Langston Myrie, Mason Myrie and Ayden Jamieson, his sisters, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and in-laws.

Order of Service

Prelude Organ Playing

Processional

Selection"It Is Well With My Soul" Chris Rice

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 41:10, 13 (NIV)

10 So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.
13 For I am the LORD your God who takes hold of your right hand

and says to you, Do not fear; I will help you.

John 14:1-4 (NIV)

Eulogy Trenise Myrie (Daughter)

Committal & Benediction Pastor Errol Smith

Remarks by Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Hope Cemetery Hastings-on-Hudson, New York



Farewell

Farewell my family, don't weep for I'm at peace now, just asleep. Farewell my family, I'm not alone, the Mighty Maker has led me safely home. Just think back over the many years, how the family seemed so strong, holding back the tears. Yet, God somehow always made a way, thanking Him every night and day. Be good my family, always love each other. Be strong my family, strong in heart, the blood ties, no one can ever part. If at some time I made a mistake, as you live, many will you make. Farewell my family, I've been called away. Walk with God, trust in His word, for He is always by your side.

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<u>Acknowledgments</u>

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

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