

In Loving Memory of



Barbara Mullings

Sunrise
October 15, 1950

Sunset
April 6, 2020

Service:
Saturday, April 25, 2020 - 10:00 am

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

Eulogy for the life of Barbara Mullings nee McRoy

That someone so precious and dear is now forever gone from our lives leaves very little strength or cheerfulness to spare. Nevertheless we choose not to despair but instead reflect with profound love, laughter and fondness upon the unforgettable sojourn of our own, Barbara Jean Mullings, nee McRoy.

Born on October 15, 1950 in St. Mary Jamaica to Christian parents Vendolyn and Donald McRoy- now deceased- Barbara was the second of seven children from their union, and would overtime come to be affectionately called Babs by those closest to her.

Growing up in the district of Hazard St. Mary, she was a child of tremendous promise who placed a high value on education from a very early age. This attitude would later define her voracious appetite for knowledge and learning, which motivated her to pursue further studies in the area of Business Administration, specializing in Shorthand and Typing. On an even greater scale was Barbara's affinity for the arts and literature, recognized as one of the hallmarks of her personality. Being the consummate go-getter that she was, she eagerly explored her passion for music by learning to play the piano and was known for her exceptional ability to read widely and avidly, completing a remarkable amount of books in a very brief period of time. This would also explain her superior wit and genius for the most difficult of crossword puzzles and her meticulous taste in music; Jim Reeves was one of her favorites but at the end of the day any oldie but goodie would do.

From the time of her youth Barbara was the spirited champion for the causes and well-being of her siblings. In the midst of innocent childhood squabble, a young Barbara always leapt to the defense of her brothers and sisters, making certain to squash any threats or compromises to their safety and comfort. Many an outsider might have felt intimidated by her stern countenance but this was only until they became acquainted with the warm and humorous person that she was, qualities which her family and friends knew only too well. She was an incredible big sister: giving and doing her best with the very little she had. Equally admirable was her deep loyalty and affection for her parents. Although powerless to implement great changes during her youth, Barbara supported and rewarded the sacrifices of her parents through thoughtful acts of gratitude as an adult. Altogether, the dedicated and faithful child and sister that she was, blossomed into the kind, loving, genuine, and brilliant human being whom we treasured and knew.

Following life in St. Mary, Barbara moved to Kingston where she completed her transition into adulthood. During this phase she pursued various occupations including her long association at the Jamaica Passport and Immigration Services where she worked for 15 years. During this phase her life would also be forever changed in the form of her three beautiful children Diana, Craig and Monique, whom she loved and nurtured dearly. Despite the independent individual that Barbara had become, she was selfless and relentless in her efforts to assist those on similar paths to personal advancement who lacked the means to do so effectively. Being the fair-minded and generous individual that she was, Barbara would willingly open her home for the temporary stay of countless family members who needed a safe space to adjust to city life.

As the years evolved, she would eventually establish a permanent home for herself and her children in Old Harbour St. Catherine and there she lived until migrating to the United States in 1990, in a well-meaning quest for the economic betterment of her children's lives.

During her time abroad Barbara met and married Alfred Mullings with whom she shared a lasting union and created strong memories along the way. In true Babs-fashion, she also remained true to her commitment to self-improvement and eventually crossed-over to the field of nursing care after attending the Big Apple Training Institution; a role for which she was aptly suited. Her skills were chiefly honed at the Sound Shore Medical Centre where she worked for a number of years until misfortune struck. After sustaining chronic spinal injuries from a damaging fall on the job, Barbara, despite medical intervention, would never fully recover from this ordeal and as a result retired on home disability.

She continued to lead a quiet and peaceful life with the unwavering support of her sister Marjorie until her health began failing in 2016. In the interest of her overall welfare she was temporarily admitted to personal nursing care during which time her health continued to fluctuate. Barbara fought with all her might to recover, at times showing great signs of improvement between numerous hospital visits; regrettably however fate dictated an unfavorable script.

Sadly, following a recent extended stay in hospital for the treatment of pneumonia, Barbara succumbed to growing complications on the fateful morning of April 6, 2020. While we will never fully understand the curveballs that life throws at us, we are assured by the hope of the resurrection through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ and therefore look forward to one day being reunited with her. By our human nature we continue to imagine that these events had never happened; to wish hopelessly that she would safely return home, but reality screams louder. The void left by her passing is indescribable, a pain most unyielding. Our hearts are broken and it's difficult to conceive what or how life will be without her warm presence. How unfathomable the thought that we shall never again experience her sharp and pleasant humor or simply sit and share matters of the heart but her memories will live on forever in our minds and hearts.

Barbara is survived and deeply missed by husband Alfred Mullings; children Diana Brown, Craig and Monique Ashmeade; eight grandchildren; sisters Joyce, Melonie and Claudette; brothers Winston, Johnnie and Donald; nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

May her soul rest in perpetual peace.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer Of Comfort

Selection

Reading Of Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal & Benediction

Remarks By Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, New York

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
to laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've found now peace at the end of the day.
If my parting has left a void,
then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will I miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
don't lengthen your time with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,
God wanted me now – He set me free.

Acknowledgments

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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