

*Celebration
of Life
For*



Mother Barbara Morgan

Sunrise
August 31, 1942

Sunset
May 21, 2020

Service:
Wednesday, June 3, 2020 - 10:00 AM

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Officiating Minister: Rev. Nelson Morrison

Rev. Christopher Colquhoun

Kevin Wade, Organist

Obituary

Barbara Joan Morgan was born in Kingston Jamaica on August 31, 1942 to Horace Thompson and Edna Kellyman. The family comprised of siblings Genevieve Barnes (Jenny), Joan Thompson (Yvonne), Sherrylyn Wedderburn (Audrey), Winston Thompson (Junior), Eon Thompson, Nerma Guy (Precious, deceased) and Summerville

n lived most of her life in Kingston, Jamaica prior to migrating to the United States in the late 1960's.

Following the helping tradition of our family, mom received training within the medical profession and worked at Metropolitan Hospital in Manhattan until her retirement.

In her early years our mom delighted in music, dancing and having a supportive social circle both in the Jamaica and in the United States.

Later in life, mom discovered that these traits could be channeled into serving her lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

upon becoming a member of the Bronxwood International Church of God, mom expanded her biological family to now include her church family.

Our mother's relationship with Jesus was a living one. She regularly engaged in intercession, visitation of the sick and bearing witness to her Lord at all times to many people without any fear.

During the last few years of her life God graciously gave our mother a time of rest when she had more time to dedicate to her family, close friends and the church. Many people were there to help and support our mom and the family. They were always there in her times of great need and we greatly appreciated their sacrificial love for her. Our mother rejoiced in the prospect of going to heaven and meeting with her Lord. She prayed about it continually. She was earnestly looking forward to it, for she knew that death is not a loss but a gain; that death is far better; and that to die is to be present with the Lord. She knew that "precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

On Thursday, May 21, 2020, as the sun rose early that morning, God took our mother to himself. The angels came and brought her perfected spirit to her Master and Lord.

Our most beloved mother! The Lord will be your everlasting light, and your days of sorrow and labor have ended. You are now before the throne of God to serve him always in his temple. God has wiped away every tear from your eyes. Now your face glows with joy and your eyes sparkle with splendor.

We grieve today, we will grieve tomorrow, and we will grieve all our days for you, our mother. But we are also glad that you are eternally happy. For you, there will be no more death, no more mourning, no more crying, and no more pain. Soon our own sorrow and pain will also be over,

Mom, we, your children-Yvette, Charmaine and Steve salute you. Your grandchildren Brian, Kristopher, Tiffany and Sheldon salute you. Your great-grandchildren Little Brian and Legend salute you. All your dear friends salute you. We rejoice in your glorious salvation.

May God's rich blessings rest upon all who have and will continue to support the family with well wishes and prayers, we will be eternally grateful for your support.

Order of Service

Liturgist.....Rev. Christopher Colquhoun
Musical Prelude.....Kevin Wade
ProcessionalClergy & Family
Invocation..... Rev. Nelson Morrison
Hymn.....Heaven's Jubilee 1*
Scripture Lesson (Ps. 90: 1-12)Chaplain Enid Ogilvie
Hymn..... “When We All Get To Heaven”
2nd Scripture Lesson..... I Cor. 15:51-57.....Sheldon Hagigal
Grandson
Remarks & Words of Expression.....Family & Friends
 1. Charmaine Swearing (Daughter)
 2. Brian Hagigal (Grandson)
Obituary..... Charmaine Swearing (Daughter)
Musical Selection.....Rev. Christopher Colquhoun
Homily/Eulogy.....Rev. Nelson Morrison
Prayer of Comfort.....Chaplain Enid Ogilvie
Recessional & Benediction

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

A SILENT TEAR

Just close your eyes and you will see
All the memories of that you have of me
Just sit and relax and you will find
I am really still there inside your mind
Don't cry for me now I'm gone
For I am in the land of song
There is no pain, there is no fear
So dry away your silent Tear
Don't think of me in the dark and cold
For here I am, no longer old
I'm in that place that's filled with love
Known to you all, as "up stairs"

Author Unknown

Submitted with Love Sister Velma Small

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.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's *Bronxwood*
Funeral Home, Inc.

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