

Celebrating The Life of

Eugenie Rodney

May 14, 1946 - November 28, 2021



Service Information

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 2021

Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

Service: 10:00 AM

Calvary Gospel Assembly

31 E 169th St • Bronx, NY 10452

Pastor Pearl Phillips, Moderator

Bishop Dr. Herbert Scott, Eulogist

Liberty Cathedral of Praise, Brooklyn, NY

Interment

Mount Hope Cemetery

Hastings-on-Hudson

PALL BEARERS

ANTHONY

OTTIS

DONALD

LINDSAY

PATRICK

MAURODONA

Order of Service

Organ Interlude

Procession

Congregational Hymn..... “What a Friend we have in Jesus”

Opening Prayer Anthony Genius (Cousin)

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament Psalm 90:1-12 Karlene Genius (Cousin)

New Testament..... 1 Corinthians 15:50-58 Arlene Morrison

Song Judette Fox (Niece)

Obituary/Tribute..... Radikah (Grandniece)

Selection..... Calvary Gospel Assembly Choir

Open Tributes..... 2 minutes please

Congregational Hymn..... “I’ll Fly Away”

Solo Judette Fox

Eulogy Bishop Dr. Herbert Scott

Prayer of Comfort

Vote of Thanks Dr. Gwendolyn Fox (Sister)

Benediction

Final Viewing..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional

Obituary

Eugenie Rodney, born on May 14, 1946, to parents Alfred Burke and Anita Brown in St. Catherine Jamaica, W.I. Eugenie attended the Tulloch Elementary School in Bog Walk, St Catherine. She was a bright spark and full of joy.

Eugenie immigrated to Canada and from there she made her stay in the United States of America. She is remembered for loving her family endlessly. She showed her love through her greatly acquired cooking skills and entertaining her family. She loved to shop and was always eloquently dressed, not to mention her love for hats like her sister Gwendolyn.

A devoted member of the Calvary Gospel Assembly Church, Eugenie served faithfully. She loved the Lord. Two of her favorite songs were “What a Friend we have in Jesus” and “Going Home”. Whenever her sister Gwendolyn would call and sing “What a Friend we have in Jesus”, it would brighten her day; she loved that. The song of her heart that she sang until her time of transition was “Going Home”. A few lines of the song shares, “Going Home, there is nothing to hold me here, mine eyes have caught a glimpse of the heavenly land, Praise God! I am going home.”

Eugenie was called home on November 28, 2021.

She leaves to cherish her memories: Kenton Walker (Son), Merline Stewart (Daughter), Gwendolyn Fox and Mavis Edwards (Sisters), Shemar, Sherika and Ashante (Grandchildren). Also leaves to hold memories dear are her nieces and nephews, cousins, grandnieces, a host of other relatives, friends and church family.

Dear Grandma

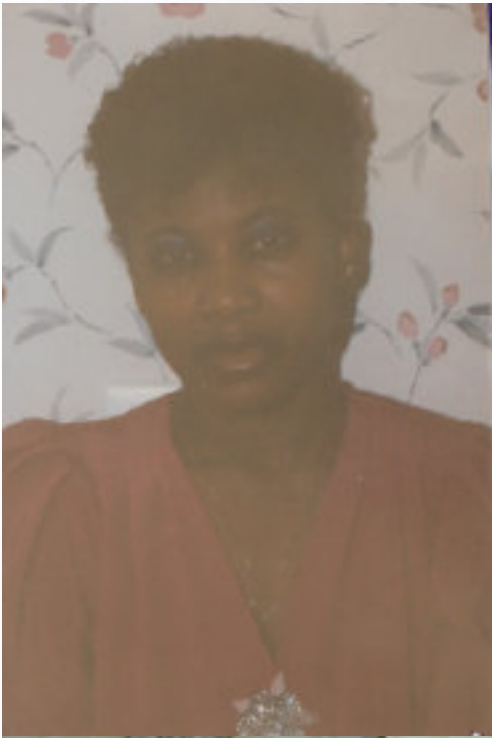
I really miss you. It's been years since I last cried, but I am staying strong for you. I been thinking about those final phone calls and face times we had. Seeing that beautiful smile of yours, the way your eyes lit up, and the excitement and joy you had on your face when you saw and heard my voice. I will forever cherish those last moments I had with you. You lived a long life.

I wish you were here longer to make it till Christmas. Knowing I'm never going to be able to see and talk to you again is painful to accept. But I know you wouldn't want me to be upset about you finally being in peace – not having to live and deal with the issues you were fighting through.

I wish I was able to give you one of your final wishes, which was to see me again. But I promise that wish will come true. I promise to make you proud. I know you are looking down on those who loved you. I know you are going to protect the ones you loved. I will never forget about you. Thank you for everything. Thank you for being the best Grandma I could've ever asked for. I wish I was there to attend your funeral, but COVID got in the way.

So, this is why I am writing this letter for you. Since I can't be there, I got to make myself present by doing this for you.

*From your Grandson, Shemar.
I Love you forever and always.*



“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful who
will all our sorrows share? Jesus
knows our every weakness; take it to
the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge--
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

“I'll Fly Away”

Some glad morning when this life is over,
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, 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]

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone...

For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Eugenie Rodney** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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