


IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Whitson Lloyd Murphy
"Lloyde"



Sunrise
August 29, 1952

Sunset
February 4, 2022



Remembrance Service
Saturday, February 12, 2022 • 11:00 a.m.

Mount Olivet Baptist Church Of Hollis

202-03 Hollis Avenue • Hollis, New York 11412

Dr. Frankco Harris, Officiating

Tyries Walker, Organist

Order of Service

Hymn..... “How Great Thou Art”
PrayerDr. Frankco Harris
Lesson 1 - St. John 11:21-27..... Anne Murphy (sister)
Lesson 2 - Psalm 9: 1- 12..... Lloyd Jr. (son)
Lesson 3 Denise Willis (Aunt)
Eulogy Frank A. Murphy (Brother)
Hymn..... “Sing The Wonderous Jesus”
Sermon.....Dr. Frankco Harris
Recessional Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

At the Gravesite

Hymn..... “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”
Hymn..... “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”
Hymn..... “Abide With Me”

Interment
Flushing Cemetery
Queens, New York

Repast
AJ’s Event Parlour
111-18 Farmers Blvd
Saint Albans, New York 11412

Obituary

Whitson Lloyd Murphy was born on August 29, 1952, in Kingston, Jamaica. He was the fifth of eight children for Jocelyn Bertram Murphy (Franko) and Vera May Murphy. He attended Franklin Town School, then Vaz Preparatory School and graduated high school in New York where he earned a GED. As a young man in Jamaica, he began apprenticing in Auto Mechanic, which he completed in New York City-where he migrated in 1970. Throughout his 25 years work history he worked for the City of New York Housing until he retired in 2007.

Lloyd met and married Lizzie Barr-Pharmacist who passed away in 2012. Her untimely death was a shock to him and the family-as she passed away a young woman. The union between Lloyd and Liz, produced two children-Whitson Lloyd Murphy, Jr, who is currently attending college in his last semester in Information Technology and Tye Sean Murphy-who is in middle school.

The passing of their parent has caused tremendous stress and a continuous grieving for the children. However, the two surviving Murphy's-uncle John (Frank), and Ann remains steadfast in maintaining a strong and equitable family unit for their continued growth and development as they approach early adolescence and young adulthood.

Lloyd was a very strong family man who exhibited puritan values and believe in pulling himself up from his booth strap. He was a hard and relentless worker who never miss work and as a custom he was at work an hour early every day. These values he enshrined in his children, and it is his wish and manifestation that his sons, attend and graduate from college.

For fun Lloyd enjoyed watching wrestling, engaging in deep discussions with neighbors and passerby in his neighborhood. His temperament is of such that he could carry a viable, pleasant conversation with anyone as he was quite sociable and engaging. He made casual friends easily as his lighthearted approach to life maintained a good disposition with others. He loved to dance and as a young man on the weekends he would frequently attend parties and other music celebration.

He truly enjoyed life, spending time with his two sons-he takes delight in being both a father and mother to them after the passing of his wife. He was an avid provider who maintained a balanced household and jovial interaction with his children. It is with deep sadness and grief having my younger brother passing away-gone too soon, as my mother would say "it is Gods will, Let it be", and sing his praise.

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Sing The Wondrous Love Of Jesus

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

*When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!*

*While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]*

*Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]*

*Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]*

Blessed Assurance

*Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood*

*This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long*

*Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love*

*This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
Praising my Savior all the day long*

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

*What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
And what a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer*

*Oh, what peace we often forfeit
Oh, 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*

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.*

When the roll is called up yonder,

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
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.*

*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.*

Abide With Me

*Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me*

*Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me*

*I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me*

*Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me*

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Whitson Lloyd Murphy wish to express our sincere appreciation to the many relatives, friends and well-wishers for the numerous calls, visits, messages, assistance, love sympathy and prayerful support during our time of bereavement.

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