

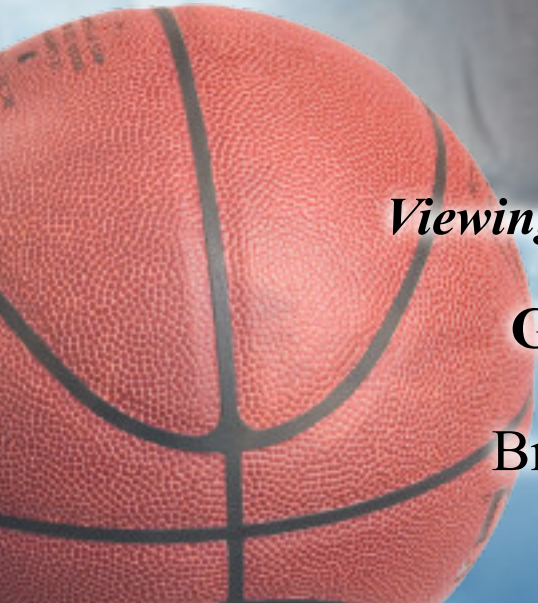


In Loving Memory of

Howard Anthony Burke

Sunrise
November 9, 1976

Sunset
April 27, 2022



Friday May 13, 2022
Viewing 10:00 AM - Service: 11:00 AM

Grace Christian Church
434 Dewitt Avenue
Brooklyn, New York 11207

Obituary

Howard Anthony Burke was born on November 9, 1976 to Junie Reed Forbes and Carl Burke in Kingston, Jamaica.

Howard spent his early elementary years at Harry Watch Basic School in Jamaica. He migrated to the United States in 1984 and attended PS 389 in Brooklyn, then ventured on to Evander High School in the Bronx.

Howard was an adventurous soul, who loved to explore different worlds. He was a jovial person to whom he chose to be jovial with, on the contrary whenever he got upset, he would express his feelings without any apology.

Howard was affectionately called Jilla by everyone who knew him. He was an innovator who would revolutionize broken things into a masterpiece. He loved music, collecting basketball cards and jerseys. He was an excellent culinary critique and every girls pet.

He is survived by his parents Junie Reid-Forbes and Carl Burke, stepfather; Orville Forbes, his grandmothers; Annette Bennett and Myrtle Beckford, aunts; Jacqueline Hubert, Panchita March and Feb, brothers; O'Neil, Omar and David, sisters; Michealie, Sandy, Summer and Aisha, cousins; Audrey, Sunshine, Jordan, Akeem, Znomee, Sheldon, Junior, Finiece, Mickasia, Khalil and Nala. Also a host of nephews, nieces, friends and relatives.

Special thank you to Caregiver, Alicia (Munchie)

Order of Service

Song One Day At A Time Sweet Jesus

Opening Prayer Pastor Mrs. C. Williams

Scripture Reading.....Psalm 23 Claudia Bright

Tributes

Eulogy Aleathea Tahn

Song Pastor C. Williams

Words of Comfort Bishop R. Williams

*Following the service refreshments will be served at:
1058 Rutland Road (between 95 and 96 St.)
Brooklyn, New York 11212*

Interment
Cypress Hills Cemetery
Brooklyn, New York



Acknowledgements

The family would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all our friends for their well wishes, words of comfort, prayers and other acts of kindness during this time of sorrow.

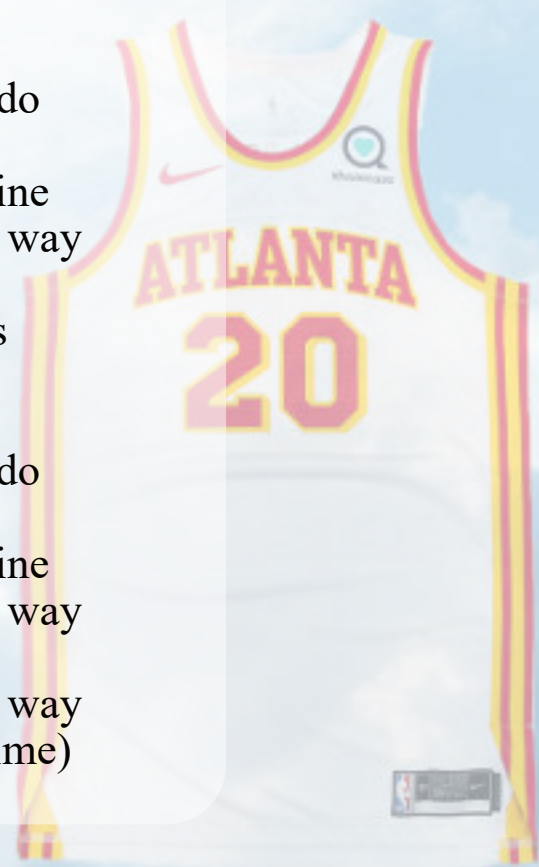
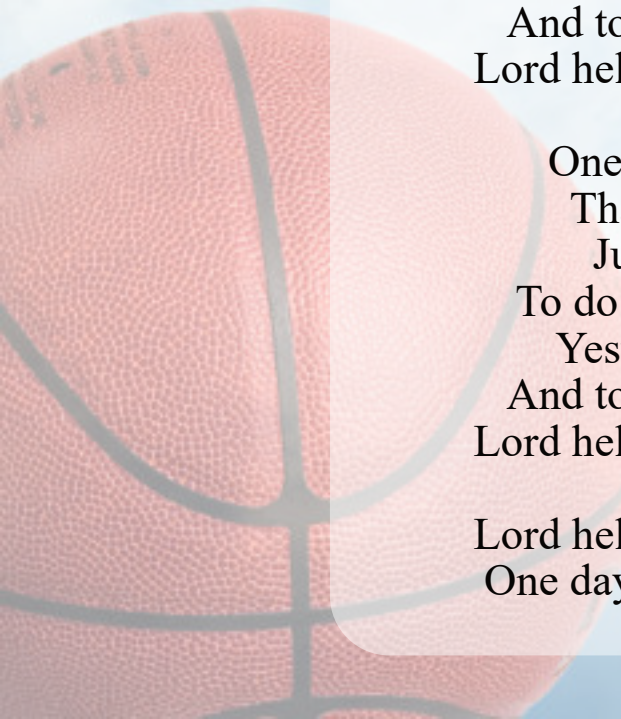
Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To
Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.

2200 Clarendon Road
Brooklyn, NY 11226
Floyd W. Gilmore, President



One Day at a Time

I'm only human, I'm just a woman
Help me believe in what I could be
And all that I am
Show me the stairway, I have to climb
Lord for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time
One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking of You
Just give me the strength
To do everyday what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time
Do You remember, when You walked among men
Well Jesus You know if You're looking below
It's worse now, than then
Pushing and shouting
That's crowded my mind
So for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time
One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking of You
Just give me the strength
To do everyday what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time
One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking of You
Just give me the strength
To do everyday what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time
Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time (one day at a time)



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear
The son of God discloses
And he walks with me
And he talks with me
And he tells me I am his own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
I'd stay in the garden with him
Though the night around me is falling
But he bids me go
Through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling
And he walks with me
And he talks with me
And he tells me I am his own
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And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

One Day at a Time

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And all that I am
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Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time
Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time (one day at a time)

