

Celebrating The Life of
BARRY "HORACE" JOSEPHS
July 29, 1987 - June 9, 2022



Service Information

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 2022

Viewing: 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM

Service: 6:00 PM

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 2022

Devotion: 10:30 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Dr. Susane Frith-Headley, Moderator

Minister Tania Jenkins, Eulogist

(Bronx Church C.O.G.O.P., Bronx NY)

Nigel Phillips, Organist

INTERMENT

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, NY

REPAST

Emma C. Brisbane Youth Leadership Center

4045 Bronxwood Ave, Bronx NY

PALLBEARERS

Michael Robinson

Andrew Robinson

Andrew Rainford

Devontae Robinson

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Moderator.....Dr. Susane Frith-Headley

The Processional..... Clergy/Family

Hymn “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Invocation Minister Tania Jenkins

Scripture

Old Testament Serena Nelson

New Testament..... Olivia Robinson

Solo “Goodness of God” Sung by Raquel Bonnick

The Prayer of Comfort..... Josephine Phillip

Tributes/Remarks

Song “Leaning on the Everlasting Arms”

ObituaryRihanna Robinson

Hymn “How Great Thou Art”

Eulogy..... Minister Tania Jenkins

Solo “His Eye Is On The Sparrow” Sung By Raquel Bonnick

Thank You/Acknowledgement..... Margaret Colclough

The Committal/Benediction..... Minister Tania Jenkins

Final Instructions/The Passing Glimpse Eternity Funeral Directors

Recessional



Obituary

Barry Josephs, also known by his family as Horace, was born in July of 1987 in Manhattan, New York. After spending his early childhood years in the Bronx, the family decided to move to Orange County, New York where he attended high school. After graduating from high school, Horace went on and completed his studies in Computer Technology. He ultimately worked in security services.

Horace decided to move back to the city because living in Orange County, New York was "too quiet". The ironic part of that was that Horace was a quiet person. Everyone who knew him described him as a quiet, loving and kindhearted young man with a charming smile. Horace was welcoming and always had his home open and ready to whip up a meal for family visits. He made the best shelly rice and barbecue chicken. Horace loved spending time with his family, even if it was just to sit around and laugh at who got the jeopardy question wrong. Horace frequently visited the library, another "quiet place" for someone who thought Orange County, New York was "too quiet". He also enjoyed watching basketball, listening to music, singing and dancing when he thought "no one" was watching.

We will tremendously miss Horace. He will be remembered as a wonderful son, affectionate and comical brother and generous friend. He will be greatly missed by his parents, Michael and Calleen. His older brother Andrew, younger siblings Andrew, Olivia, Pamela, Devontae and Rihanna. His grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins and other relatives.



O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain.

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 hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

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 there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]



How Great Thou Art



What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
 leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
 leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain:

 Leaning, leaning,
safe and secure from all alarms;
 leaning, leaning,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
 leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
 leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
 leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]




Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Precious Memories





“Our beloved son, we miss you,
we love you and you will always be in our hearts”.
Love, Dad & Mom 

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Barry “Horace” Josephs wishes to express their appreciation and sincere thanks to everyone for all acts of kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement.



ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

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CEO / Licensed Manager

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