

Celebrating The Life of
Eartha Price

September 13, 1923 - June 27, 2022



Service Information



WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 2022

Viewing: 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM

Service 11:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Roderick S. Roberts, Officiating

(Ramah Christian Center, Bronx, NY)

Min. Mark Stewart, Organist

Interment

Ferncliff Cemetery
Hartsdale, NY

Pallbearers

Cordell Price II
Steven Price
Vincent Price Jr.

Order of Service

Invocation Bishop Roderick S. Roberts

Opening Hymn.....“Amazing Grace”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - John 14: 1-3

“Jesus Comforts Disciples” - Lisa Price Fields

New Testament - Ecclesiastes 1

“Everything is Meaningless” - Jackie Perez

Hymn..... “Holy, Holy, Holy”

Obituary Cordell Price, Sr.

Hymn.....“Nearer My God to Thee”

Open Tributes..... (2 minutes please)

Sermonic Selection Minister Mark Stewart

Sermon Bishop Roderick S. Roberts

Prayer of Comfort Bishop Roderick S. Roberts

Benediction Bishop Roderick S. Roberts

Final Viewing..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional



Obituary

The one person we thought was invincible left us suddenly after only being 98+ years of age.

Eartha Price was born in Charleston, South Carolina to the union of Joseph Miller and Anna Mason Miller. She was the eldest of four girls and one boy.

In the early 1940's, she migrated to New York. This is where she met William Price, the love of her life. They were married and together raised one daughter and four sons.

Since her full-time job was that of homemaker and mom, she took on seasonal positions with Save the Children Federation to earn money for Christmas presents for her own children. In late 1966, after 25 years of marriage, William passed away leaving Eartha to pick up the pieces of her life at the age of forty-three. She persevered, despite having two of her sons (Billy and Byron) pass away as young men.

Eartha also known as Earthy to her husband and family (and the U.S. Census Bureau back in the day), instilled in her children the meaning of right and wrong. She held us to the standard that you don't follow the crowd but do what is right. She taught us how to look after each other and that in turn guided our navigation of growing up in the Bronx.

The 13 grandchildren she helped raise assigned her two distinct names, "Little Grandma and G-Ma". She took pride in these badges of honor looking forward to their visits and was always ready to make a surprise meal.

She loved to read, complete cross word puzzles, listen to music, embroidery, window gardening and scratch Word Puzzle scratch-offs.

On June 27, 2022 we unexpectedly lost our beloved mother. She was at home and is now at peace.

Mom is survived by her daughter Barbara, sons Vincent and Cordell, her beloved grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

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!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

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'd first begun.



“Nearer My God to Thee”



Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let me see the sight,
An open heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.



Holy, Holy, Holy



Holy, holy, holy
Lord God almighty
Early in the morning my song shall rise to thee
Holy, holy, holy
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity

Holy, holy, holy
All the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea
All the cherubim and seraphim are falling down before Thee
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be

Holy, holy, holy
Though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eyes of sinful man Thy glory may not see
Lord, only Thou art holy and there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity

Holy, holy, holy
Lord God almighty
All Thy works shall praise
Thy name in earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy
Merciful and mighty
You are God in three persons, blessed Trinity
You are God in three persons, blessed Trinity
Oh, God in three persons, blessed Trinity





Acknowledgement

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



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