

HOME GOING SERVICE  
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



*Percival Archibald Da Costa, Sr.*

SUNRISE

March 14, 1953

SUNSET

June 1, 2022

**SATURDAY, JULY 9, 2022**

VIEWING: 10:00 AM – 11:00 AM • FUNERAL SERVICE: 11:00 AM

**ST. MARK'S METHODIST CHURCH**

51 Elm Street • Montclair, NJ 07042

*Rev. Edmond Martin, Officiating*

*St. Mark's Methodist Church*

# Order of Service

Officiating .....	Rev. Edmond Martin
Opening Hymn.....	“How Great Thou Art”
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament - Psalm 23.....	Percival DaCosta, Jr. (Son)
New Testament - John 14: 1-6.....	Amber Campbell (Granddaughter)
Prayer of Comfort .....	Jean Lacy
Hymn .....	The Lord is my Shepard
Remarks & Reflections .....	Please limit to 2 minutes
• Michelle Martin	
• Lauren Bacote (Niece)	
Reading of the Obituary.....	Beryl Weaver, Sister
Solo .....	Sister Velma Kleir
Eulogy .....	TaShawn DaCosta (Daughter)
Solo .....	Maire Allen Medley
Recessional .....	“When We All Get to Heaven”

## Interment

ROSEDALE CEMETERY • MONTCLAIR, NJ

*Following the interment, the Family invites you to join them for a  
repast at:*

UPPER MONTCLAIR WOMEN’S CLUB  
200 Cooper Avenue • Montclair, NJ

# Obituary

**Percival Archibold DaCosta**, affectionately called Pete, was born on March 14, 1953 in Montego Bay, Jamaica to the late Clare and Charles DaCosta. He entered Eternal Rest on June 1, 2022 after a lengthy illness. Percival graduated from Montego Bay Secondary School in Jamaica and started his career at the family business after graduation. At the age of 20, he opened his own restaurant called Pete's Chicken and Chop-Up. For over 20 years he operated a successful business providing delicious food to the Montego Bay Community and those in need. Percival grew up in a loving and close-knit family with 15 siblings where he learned the art of cooking from his mother.

Percival immigrated to the US in the year 2000. With his history in the food industry, he secured employment with RLB Food Packing and Distributors where he remained for well over a decade. He retired from the company after he became ill and was unable to return to work.

He was an avid swimmer, enjoyed trips to the beach, and loved watching soccer, tennis, golf, and basketball. Percival was a faithful member of St. Mark's United Methodist Church in Montclair.

Percival was a loving husband to his wife, Angela McLean DaCosta. He was a devoted father, brother, uncle, grandfather, and great grandfather. He enjoyed spoiling his children and grandchildren. Percival was father to ten children.

He leaves to mourn his wife Angela, and their children: Percival, Jr. (Belinda) of Westchester, NY, Sheldon DaCosta of Bloomfield, NJ, Tashawn DaCosta of Montclair, NJ, and Raven DaCosta of Maryland; children, Lisa DaCosta of NY, Keelian, Nicole and Nicholas DaCosta of Jamaica, Stacey Kwia (Wilkie) of East Orange, and Omar DaCosta of England. He also leaves his surviving siblings George (FL), Byron (Jamaica), Brenda (FL), Honora (NY), Jeannie (NY), Beryl (NY) and Richard (Jamaica); eighteen grandchildren, six great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews and other extended family members and friends from all over.

Lovingly Submitted,

The Family

## *Pallbearers*

Percival DaCosta, Jr., Son  
Sheldon DaCosta, Son  
Charles DaCosta, Nephew  
Carlton DaCosta (Nephew)

Carlyton DaCosta, Nephew  
Junior DaCosta, Nephew  
Wilkie Kwia (Son-in-Law)

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*



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.

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
clouds will overspread the sky,  
but when traveling days are over,  
not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

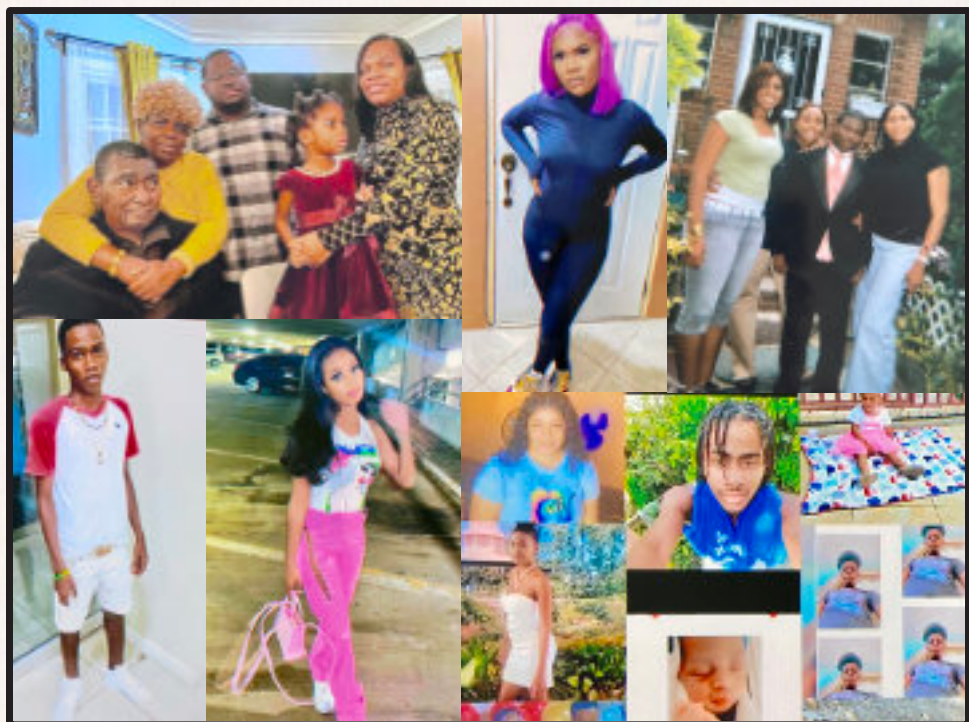
3 Let us then be true and faithful,  
trusting, serving every day;  
just one glimpse of Him in glory  
will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]

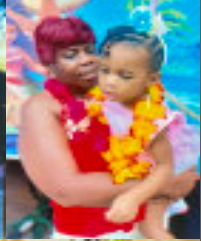
*When We All Get To Heaven*





# precious memories





# To Those I Love

When I am gone, just release me,  
Let me go – so I can move into my afterglow.  
You mustn't tie me down with your tears;  
Let's be happy that we had so many years.  
I gave you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown,  
But now it's time I travel on alone.  
So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,  
Then let your grief be comforted with trust.  
It's only for a while that we must part,  
So bless the memories within your heart.  
And then, when you must come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home."



## Acknowledgement

The Family would like to take this opportunity to extend their sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions extended to them during their hour of bereavement.

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