

In Loving Memory of
Nathaniel T. Pritchard

Sunrise
April 16, 1935

Sunset
July 8, 2022



Saturday, July 30, 2022 - 9:00 am

Christ Assembly Lutheran

27 Hudson Street

Staten Island, New York 10304

Obituary

A true son of Liberia, **Nathaniel Trocon Pritchard** was born to the union of Thomas C Pritchard, and Amanda M. Howard on Tuesday, April 16, 1935, In Grand Bassa County to decedents of the Mamba Point Bassa tribe.

The oldest of two from that union, He attended Konola Mission School and St. Patrick's Catholic High school where he would often boast about being at the top of his class.

Mr. Pritchard was a founding member and striker in the earliest iteration of The Mighty Barrolle Soccer team.

He later Joined The Liberian National Police, where he was a part of a small faction who were sent to the United States in 1964 to receive training and to bring advancements back to Liberia's law enforcement. In America he spent time at Fort Bragg, North Carolina and In Washington D.C. He climbed the ranks in the LNP which eventually led him to the position of Deputy Director of Police for operation where he served till the Coup d'etat in 1980. He was arrested and put under military watch for 1 year, 6 months, and 19 days until he was eventually freed and fled the country.

He often talked about his time in prison and the role that faith played in his daily life. He talked about the daily beatings, but also about the prayer meetings and the singing of hymns and spirituals and how that sustained so many of the political prisoners.

Once in America, He moved to New York, then Texas and back to New York where he finally settled on Staten Island and became an active member in the church.

As a Deacon, He often used the phrase "Enter to worship, depart to serve" which he and his wife held as their life's motto once they answered the call from God. He served as a Deacon in United Christian Assembly Church for over 30 years and is a Founding member of Tabernacle of Israel Ministries Inc. He believed in the power of prayer. There was not a day when he wasn't praying, and singing his hymns. He testified often about how God spared his life to be able to testify to others. And that he did. He had a unique, captivating way of telling a story. He would counsel young men, sharing both his successes and pitfalls without shame.

Shortly before his 80th Birthday, He suffered a stroke which caused his Alzheimer's, a Second Stoke would claim his life 7 years later. He fought the good fight, But God called him to rest.

He is Pre-deceased by His Wife, His Parents, A sister and a daughter. He leaves behind a large host of Siblings, Children, Grandchildren, Great-Grandchildren, Relatives, Coworkers and Friend all over the globe.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.

Order of Service

Prelude Organist
Procession Clergy/Family
Opening Selection Take Up Thy Cross And Follow Me
Invocation Bishop Augustine Chea
Selection UCAC Chosen
Scripture Reading:
Old Testament Psalm 90:1-17 Georgette Davis (Grandchild)
New Testament 1st Thessalonians 4:13-18 Michael Ann Greenfield (Grandchild)
Gospel (ALL STAND) John 11:20-27 Rev. Yamda Johnson
Tributes United Christian Assembly Church Inc (UCAC)
Tabernacle of Israel Ministries (TOIM) Bishop Augustine Chea
Siblings Comfort Pritchard
Selection UCAC Chosen
Obituary Simeon Zialu (Grandchild)
Praise and Worship
Eulogy Rev. Joseph C. Simpson
Selection
Prayer for the Family Rev. Thomas Johnson
Closing Selection
Recessional Family/Clergy
Benediction Bishop Joseph C. Simpson

AT THE GRAVE

Song When We All Get To Heaven
Prayer Rev. Thomas Johnson
Committal Rev. Joseph C. Simpson
Benediction Bishop Augustine Chea

Interment
Rosehill Cemetery
792 E Edgar Road,
Linden, NJ 07036

Take Up Thy Cross and Follow Me

*He said to them all, If any man will come after me,
let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me. Lk. 9:23*

1. I walked one day a - long a coun - try road, And
2. I cried, "Lord Je - sus," and He spoke my name; I
3. "Oh, let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And,
4. My cross I'll car - ry till the crown ap - pears— The

there a stran-ger jour - neyed too, Bent low be - neath the bur - den
saw His hands all bruised and torn; I stooped to kiss a - way the
lo, a cross for me ap - peared, The one, for - got - ten, I had
way I jour - ney soon will end— Where God Him - self shall wipe a -

of His load: It was a cross, a cross I knew.
marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.
cast a - side, The one, so long, that I had feared.
way all tears, And friend hold fel - low - ship with friend.

Refrain

"Take up thy cross and fol - low Me," I hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call;

How can I make a les - ser sac - ri - fice, When Je - sus gave His all?

No. 238.

When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. HEWITT.

Mrs. J. G. WILSON.

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
 3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the man-sions, bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
 But when trav' - ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

1. for us a place.

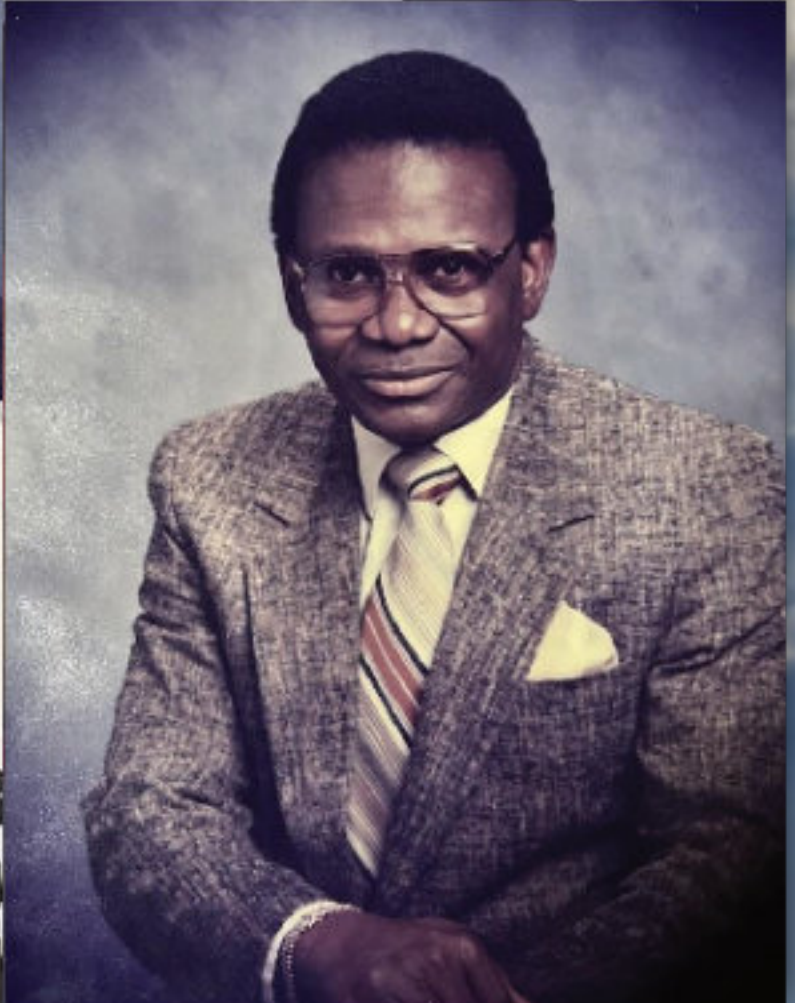
GospelHymns.etsy.com

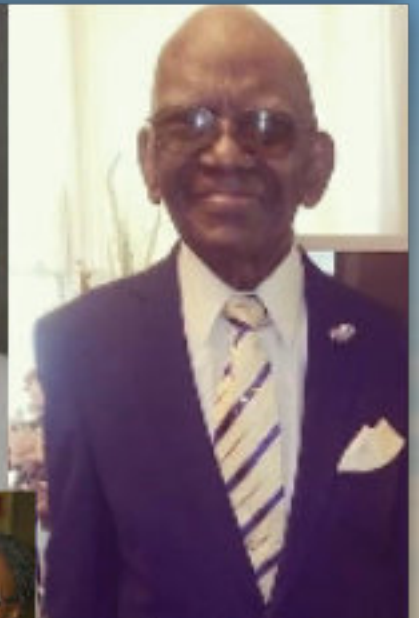
CHORUS.

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re -
 When we all What a

joie - ing that will be! When we all see
 day of re - joie - ing that will be! When we all see

Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
 shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.





I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement.
May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

Special Thanks To:

Church:

Christ Assembly Lutheran Church
27 Hudson Street, Staten Island, NY 10304

Florist

Professional Service Entrusted To:



SAMPSON

FUNERAL SERVICE, INC.

2601 Pitkin Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11208
Tel: 1-718-277-8000

