

Celebrating The Life of

Josephine Adina

Bascombe-Johnson

Sunrise
October 31, 1943

Sunset
March 27, 2023



Service

Thursday, April 6, 2023

Viewing: 3:00 p.m. - 4:30 p.m.

Funeral Service: 4:30 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

The Reverend Canon Lloyd Anthony, Officiating

Dr. Frankco Harris, Organist

Order of Service

Opening Sentences

Song “I Won’t Complain” - Dr. Frankco Harris

Prayer Of Comfort The Reverend Canon Lloyd Anthony

Gospel: John 14:1-7 The Reverend Canon Lloyd Anthony

Tribute..... Sheryl Ray/Daniels

Hymn..... “How Great Thou Art” - Dr. Frankco Harris

Tribute..... Marlyce Gibel-Pond

Obituary Mike Duncan

Homily The Reverend Canon Lloyd Anthony

Hymn..... “Amazing Grace” - Dr. Frankco Harris

Psalm 23

Prayers Of The People

Commendation & Committal

Blessing & Dismissal

Hymn..... “Precious Lord Take My Hand” - Dr. Frankco Harris

Interment
Cypress Hills Cemetery
Brooklyn, New York

Obituary

Josephine Adina Keazer, was the last child of seven, born to Clifton and Adina Keazer (of Trinidad and Tobago), on October 31, 1943. She grew up in Brooklyn, NY where she attended Franklin K. Lane High School. She married Benjamin Blake shortly before becoming a young mother to Sheila Blake, and was able to complete her education by getting her GED. Three years later, married James Earl Taylor, known as “Brother”, and had her first son, James C. Taylor. It wasn’t until another twenty years later after marrying Carl Bascombe that she had her last son, Bryc-Dana Bascombe. Josie first met her current husband, Milton Johnson, in 1975. Since 1988 they have been inseparable as companions, friends, and partners. They married on August 12, 2015.

Josie began her working career in 1960 at Gimbel’s Department Store which was located in New York City, in the customer service department, to support her two young children. From there, in 1981 she began a career working for several banking institutions. She quickly excelled in her skills, placing her in positions of Customer Service Advisor, then to Manager, then on to achieving the level of Supervisor. In 2016 she retired from a merchant services company as a chargeback specialist. Throughout her long working career she had an impeccable work ethic. She prided herself on being punctual, hard working, and going above and beyond her duties as an employee.

She was a people magnet. When you met her, you immediately liked her. She had a plethora of friends throughout her life and because of her big beautiful smile, her humor, and kindness people wanted to be around ‘Jo’. She was loving, caring, funny, and most of all, fun loving! There wasn’t a party she wouldn’t attend. If there was music, dancing, and mainly food, then that’s where you would find her! In her early days, she was an avid reader. In her later years, she became fond of Spanish music at the influence of her Panamanian husband, but her pride and joys were her seven grandchildren!

Jo spent a month and a half in the hospital fighting complications from Covid 19 and succumbed to her battle on March 27, 2023. After previously losing her two sons, she is survived by her husband Milton, her daughter Sheila, son-in-law Michael, and her grandchildren Taylor, Bryan, Isaiah, Bryce, Bryanna, Sariah, and Dana. She leaves behind the last of her living siblings: sister Daphne, and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Loved by her family and friends Josie was blessed with a full life. At only 79 years of age, she left us too soon, but only GOD knows HIS plan, as HE called her home, at HIS will. We are comforted knowing that she has been received, and welcomed into HIS kingdom, with peace of heart, as her soul rests free of pain and suffering.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.*

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



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