



*A Celebration
of The Life
of*

Jimmy L. Haywood

*Sunrise
June 3, 1926*

*Sunset
February 5, 2011*

Service

*Tuesday, February 15, 2011
Viewing - 3:00 p.m. Service - 6:00 p.m.*

ST. JAMES HOLINESS CHURCH

89 Leion Street • Brooklyn, NY

Bishop Earnest L. White, Sr. - Pastor

The Obituary

Jimmy Lee Haywood, Sr., or “Granddaddy” as he was affectionately called, was born to the late Aaron Haywood Sr. and Martha Maggie Haywood in Jacksonville, FL.

Granddaddy attended the Florida school system where he graduated and moved to New York City to live. He met his wife, the late Evangelist Lillie Ruth Jenkins aka “Gramma.” They married and had five children. Granddaddy and Gramma both attended church together. They were both members of St. James Holiness Church. At that time their children, who were young, attended with them faithfully and enjoyed singing with Granddaddy. Granddaddy loved gospel music, his favorite gospel singer was Mahalia Jackson and his favorite song to sing with his children was “Handwriting On The Wall.” St. James was his first church and he said that this would be the only church that he would attend and it was.

Granddaddy was young at heart and he loved to dress and keep up with the latest jeans and sneakers. Granddaddy looked better than the young people in his clothes. He was a man of independence and originality. He didn’t care much for modern technology and preferred to do things the old fashioned way. If it called for using the washing machine, he would wash it out by hand or if you had to vacuum it he would use a broom on it.

Granddaddy was famous for his biscuits, and his love of animals, and his great sense of humor. Granddaddy responded to everyone as “Darling, -- OK Darling.”

Granddaddy was called home to rest on February 5, 2011. He leaves to cherish precious memories: his three children, Maryle’ Jackson Haywood, Jimmy Haywood Jr. and Dawn Haywood; his thirteen grandchildren, Jeannette, Lillian, Latiesha & Aisha Scott, Gary Jackson, Jr., Denequa, Anthony, Jasmine, Tyheim, Nature and Jaylin Haywood and Cleona Carroll; his ten great-grandchildren, Kari & Jaquan McNeil, Lavelle & Ragina Haywood, Darren Williams, Alex, Naquin & the late Terrence Scott, Anthony Parks, & Tyshawn Jackson; five great-great grandchildren, Daziyah, Talaya, Keston, Iyonna and Samiyah Scott; his five nieces and nephews, Shirley, Sean, Wanda, Brent and the late Wally Harris; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends too numerous to mention.

Granddaddy you will be truly be missed ~ from the Family



Acknowledgement

With grateful hearts the family of the late Mr. Jimmy L. Haywood acknowledges with deepest and sincerest heartfelt appreciation all acts of kindness, services provided, sources of comfort, thoughtfulness and respect shown to them during their bereavement. May God richly bless each of you for your outpouring of love and dedication. A special thanks to the caregivers at Northern Manhattan Nursing Home.

Order of Service

Processional Clergy & Family

Invocation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Psalm 107: 1-10

New Testament 2 Timothy 4: 1-8

Prayer of Comfort

Solo

Remarks

Cards, Telegrams &
Condolences

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Frederick Douglas Memorial Park
Staten Island, New York

Pall Bearers
Family & Friends

Floral Bearers
Family & Friends

I've Changed My Address To Heaven

*I've changed my address to Heaven
I've crossed the Great Divide.
I know there's no sorrow or crying,
Because I've reached the other side.
I am so happy to be here, for the Lord Himself I see.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place where you'll find me.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
I bid this world goodbye.
I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky.
I have no burdens or heartaches
and from tears I am now free.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place to find me.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
I'm safe forevermore. For the Lord built a mansion
and my name is on the door.
You can find us walking together,
for where He is, I'll always be.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place you'll find me.*

-Author unknown



A Father

A father is a friend, a shoulder when you need
And when you are in trouble, Daddy's there
in deed. When it seems the world's against
you, Daddy's right there on your side. To
show you that he cares and you no longer
need to hide. When you feel left in the dark,
all alone and cold. Daddy's little word can
make you feel so bold. Daddy knows when
something's wrong or when you need his care
and because he has these senses, you can
count on him being there. So my poem
comes to an end, Yes me Daddy's little girl
and though he's no longer here, He's the best
Daddy in the world.



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

NEWKIRK FUNERAL HOME, INC.

210 West 145th Street • New York, NY 10039 • (917) 312-3984