

*In Celebration of the Life of*  
**Richard G. Harrigan**

*Sunrise*  
**August 20, 1950**

*Sunset*  
**December 11, 2011**



**Service**

*Monday, December 19, 2011 - 12:00 Noon*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, New York 10027

**Rev. Earl Kooperkamp, Officiating**

# *Obituary*

## *The Remembrance of **Richard G. Harrigan***

*August 20, 1950 - December 11, 2011*

Richard G. Harrigan, affectionately called, “Richie” or “Snake” by his siblings and “Easy” by local friends and acquaintances, was born of Richard C. Harrigan and the late Celestine Clemencia Turnbull Harrigan in New York City.

He completed his education through high school, attending Jamaica High School and Hillcrest High School in Queens. During Richard’s childhood years, together with his siblings, he attended Thomas Memorial Wesleyan Methodist Church, before moving to Queens. Richard was always very sociable and friendly, perhaps to a fault. He loved his family and tried to do his best. His life was not ideal, and had many challenges, negatively impacting virtually all his life with disability.

Richard met and developed a loving relationship with Camilla Peters, producing Linette, their first born and twins, Corinne and Conrad. Although separated for a good number of years, Richard never stopped loving, thinking about, and asking for his children. God made it possible for all to re-connect recently, also seeing one of his two granddaughters. Richard was happy and eternally thankful for that opportunity. He was also thankful to his siblings, Swinston, Morline and Hulita, who tried their best to help him develop a better life, and look after his declining health. As personal advocates, Swinston and Morline fought hard, successfully obtaining what Richard qualified for and rightfully deserved, and for which he was thankful.

The entire Harrigan family gives special thanks to Patricia Robinson, a special friend, who provided warmth and shelter to Richard when his apartment fire left him homeless exactly one year ago. Special thanks also to Rev. Earl Kooperkamp of St. Mary’s Church, who befriended Richard for over twenty years. When physically able, Richard did some volunteer work at St. Mary’s and sometimes attended services, establishing what we might call, a second home. Richard loved all of his friends at St. Mary’s, and those residing at, and visiting his apartment building. Thanks also to Richard’s Caseworker Talencia, R.N., Kim, and very good friends, Al, Lamont, Joe, Kym and Mr. Taylor, for doing their very best to help Richard.

We thank God that Richard did not suffer long, and although we will sorely miss him God knows best.

In the quiet stillness of the morning hours, God gently called our dear Richard to eternal life on Sunday, December 11, 2011. Richard is survived by his father, Richard C. Harrigan; his daughters, Linette and Corinne, and son Conrad; his sisters, Hulita and Morline; brother, Swinston and sister-in-law, Marva; special friend, Camilla Peters; grandchildren, Keijah and Maleijah; nieces and nephews, Laurie, Everett, Sherard and Dwayne; grand nephews, Dwayne, Jr. Avery and DeMari; and a great host of family, good friends and acquaintances.

The family of Richard G. Harrigan wishes to thank all of our family and friends for their prayers and support at this very sad time in our lives.

# *Order of Service*

Processional Verses ..... “Amazing Grace”

Opening Prayers

First Lesson: Isaiah 61:1-3

Psalm 23

Second Lesson: Revelation 7:9-17

Solo ..... “Spiritual Medley”  
Mr. Sheldon Garland, Soloist

Gospel: John 14:1-6

Family Reflections ..... Swinston Harrigan (Brother)

Hymn ..... “It Is Well”

Obituary ..... Laurie C. Harrigan (Niece)

Remarks ..... by Family and Friends

Homily ..... The Rev. Earl Kooperkamp

The Lord’s Prayer

The Prayers

Commendation of the Faithful Departed

The Blessing

Recessional Verses ..... “The Strife Is O’er: The Battle Done”

**Interment**

Greenfield Cemetery  
Uniondale, New York

## *Peace Be Thine*

God knew that you were suffering and the hills  
were hard to climb. So He closed your weary  
eyes and whispered "Peace Be Thine"

Your weary hours and days of pain, your  
troubled nights have passed. And in our aching  
hearts we know you have found sweet rest at last.

You would not want the ones you love to grieve  
for you today We must not say that you are gone  
for you are just away.

Away upon a journey to a land that's bright and  
fair, And though we all miss you, we know  
you're happy there.

Submitted With Love by your Eternally Loving  
and Grateful Family.

~WE WILL ALWAYS LOVE AND  
REMEMBER YOU~

### **Honorary Pall Bearers**

Richard C. Harrigan - <i>Father</i>	Swinston C. Harrigan - <i>Brother</i>
Conrad Harrigan - <i>Son</i>	Everett C. Harrigan - <i>Nephew</i>
Sherard C. Harrigan - <i>Nephew</i>	Alston Van Putten - <i>Good Friend</i>

### **Acknowledgement**

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation  
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in this  
time of sorrow. We are thankful for every card, thought and endless  
prayers received during this time. We ask that you continue to pray  
for us, as there is much comfort in knowing that others care.



**2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300**  
**1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023**  
**1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833**

*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*

[www.unityfuneralchapels.com](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

# It Is Well With My Soul

When Peace Like A River Attendeth My Way  
When Sorrows Like Sea Billows Roll  
Whatever My Lot, Thou Hast Taught Me To Say  
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul



*Refrain:*  
*It Is Well With My Soul*  
*It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul*

Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

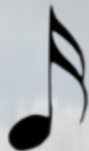
*(Refrain)*

My Sin, Oh, the Bliss, of this glorious thought!  
My Sin, not in Part But The Whole  
Is Nailed To The Cross And I Bear It No More  
Praise The Lord, Praise The Lord, O My Soul

*(Refrain)*

And Lord Haste The Day, When My Faith Shall Be Sight  
The Clouds Be Rolled Back As A Scroll  
The Trump Shall Resound, And The Lord Shall Descend  
Even So, It Is Well With My Soul

*(Refrain)*



# The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done



Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done,  
the victory of life is won;  
the song of triumph has begun.  
Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
The powers of death have done their worst,  
but Christ their legions hath dispersed:  
let shout of holy joy outburst.  
Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
The three sad days are quickly sped,  
he rises glorious from the dead:  
all glory to our risen Head!  
Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
the bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!  
Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,  
from death's dread sting thy servants free,  
that we may live and sing to thee.  
Alleluia!

