

In Loving Memory of
Augusta Clinton Bell, Sr.

Sunrise
August 3, 1947



Sunset
January 9, 2012



Service

Friday, January 13, 2012 - 7:00 p.m.

Mt. Neboh Baptist Church
1883 Adam Clayton Powell Boulevard
New York, New York

Obituary

Augusta Clinton Bell, Sr. was born on August 3, 1947 in Fountain, North Carolina to the late Helen Gold Barnes and Gus Bell. Augusta was the first born of seven children. Augusta attended elementary school in Farmville, North Carolina. He later moved to New York City where he attended Julius Richmond High School and received his high school diploma where he further continued his studies at Courtland Community College, John Jay College of Criminal Justice and College of Insurance. He later met and married Naomi Curtis Bell, on June 13, 1970 and from this union ten children were born, five boys and five girls. Augusta later served in the Army and achieved the rank of Sergeant.

During his working experience, he had the pleasure of working for several companies such as Fireman Fund Insurance Company, INA Insurance Company, and New York City Health and Hospital Police Department. Augusta retired from the City with over twenty years of service.

He was a member of the Most Worshipful Hiram Grand Lodge A.F. & A.M. New York City. Augusta served in many houses such as, Doric Lodge of Perfection, Eureka Chapter of Rose Croix #1, Constantine Council of Kadosh #15, White Eagle Consistory #5, Hiram Temple #1 A.A.O.N.M.S., and presently he is the Worshipful Master of Sons of Bethlehem Lodge #28. Two years ago, he received his 33rd degree in Little Rock, Arkansas. Augusta's motto about Masonry is that he eats it, sleeps it, and wears it, that was how much he loved masonry.

Augusta's hobby was bowling; he bowled in many leagues and tournaments, despite his busy schedule he still found time to volunteer his services at New York State Coalition for Children and Edwin Gould Foster and Adoptive Parents Association for numerous years. Augusta touched many lives from the North to the South and from the East Coast to the West, he will surely be missed. He was preceded in death by his mother, Helen, his father, Gus and his brother, Raymond.

Augusta leaves to mourn: his lovely wife, Naomi Curtis Bell; his father, Earnest Barnes II; ten children, Ivan (Donna), Anthony, Augusta, Jr. (Renee), Antoine (Renee), Adam, April (Alfred), Brenda, Shavon, Alexis and Abbie all of New York; twelve grandchildren, Parish, Mercedes, Michael, Jr., Tiffany, Kenaizha, Chyanne, Tarrell, Aniyah Asante, Kennedy, Jordon and Larry Jr.; and one surrogate son, Jason Small; three special grandchildren, Shatera, Rahkeya, Teome; three godchildren, Wanda D. Johnson, Tiffany L. Henry, and Robert E. Dixon; two brothers, James (Martha) and Ernest III; three sisters, Annie (Robert), Ella, (Carl) and Betty (William); five sisters-in-law, Abbie, Julia, Elveta, Mary (Larry) and Martha (Sammy); four brothers-in-law, Nathaniel (Norma), Ezekiel (Mary), John and Harry (Debra), Lynette, Solomon, Helen, Roger, Vicky, Wayne, Pat, Robert, Danny L. Dixon, Norma Marshburn, David Mayo, Andre Cannon, George McCain and Inspirational Leader, Joseph McFadden, Sr.; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and special friends and brothers.

Order of Service

Processional Pastor Nicole Pena

Selection Latasha Spencer

Scripture

Old Testament Elder Renee Bell

New Testament Evan. Sara Johnson

Prayer

Selection Bro. Liverpool

Acknowledgements Min. Nina Brown

Remarks (3 minutes)

Obituary Sis. D. Singleton

Eulogy Pastor Nicole Pena

Selection Bro. Michael Liverpool
Elder Renee Bell

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Crestlawn Cemetery
Fountain, North Carolina

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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