

Obituary

Harry Arthur Bell the third of six children born to Philip and Jane Bell (deceased) in Santiago Cuba on July 31, 1925.

His parents took him to Jamaica as a young boy. When he grew up he joined the RAF and came to England in 1943 during the World War II. His two brothers also joined the RAF. He was stationed in Wellington, Shropshire in England. This was a totally different life for him. He loved being in the Forces in spite of the prejudices during this time, and he came through it all and became a Sergeant. He often spoke of all his experiences with pride.

He moved to the north of England where he found lodgings with the Shaw family in Oldham, Lancashire England. He became part of the family, and spent many happy years with this family.

He later met and married Leonardo and they had two children Rico (deceased) and Jeanette. Harry Migrated to the USA where he worked and cared for his family. Harry interest includes painting and decorating and he loved anything artistic. He loved politics and debates and could talk about the government if he had a listening audience.

Harry enjoyed his life and his love for family, he shared many laughs, special moments, and advice with the ones he loved most deeply. His Pride and joy was his daughter Jeanette, who he always looked forward to her visit at the nursing home and he listen for her voice calling "Hello Mr. Bell how are you today?"

Harry is survived by his daughter, Jeanette; nieces, Fay, Millicent and Lorna; grandnieces, Nicola and Monique; grandnephew, Junior and Locksley, Jr.

Harry leaves behind a life time of memories and a legacy never to be forgotten, rest in peace Harry Bell.

Order of Service

Reception of Body

At The Graveside

Hymn "I Come To The Garden Alone"

<u>Repast</u>

Immediately following the service at: The Door Restaurant 16307 Baisley Boulevard • Jamaica, New York 11434 (718) 525-1083

Interment

Rockville Cemetery Lynbrook, New York

Pallbearers

Locksley Rhoden Monica Dhue Monique Rhoden Judith Rhoden Millicent Knight Nicola Kelly

"It Is Well With My Soul"

When peace, like a river attendeth my way
When sorrow like sea billow roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
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, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

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!

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 will with my soul.

Heknowledgements

Harry Bell's daughter and family whishes to express sincere gratitude and deep appreciation to all family and friends, who has expressed sincere gratitude and deep appreciation, during this time of bereavement.

Special thanks to the staff at Highland Care Nursing Home who provided care to him for the past six years. Thank you all for your presence here today.

May God bless you all abundantly.

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

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I Come To The Garden Alone

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.

Refrain

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing.

Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.

Refrain

