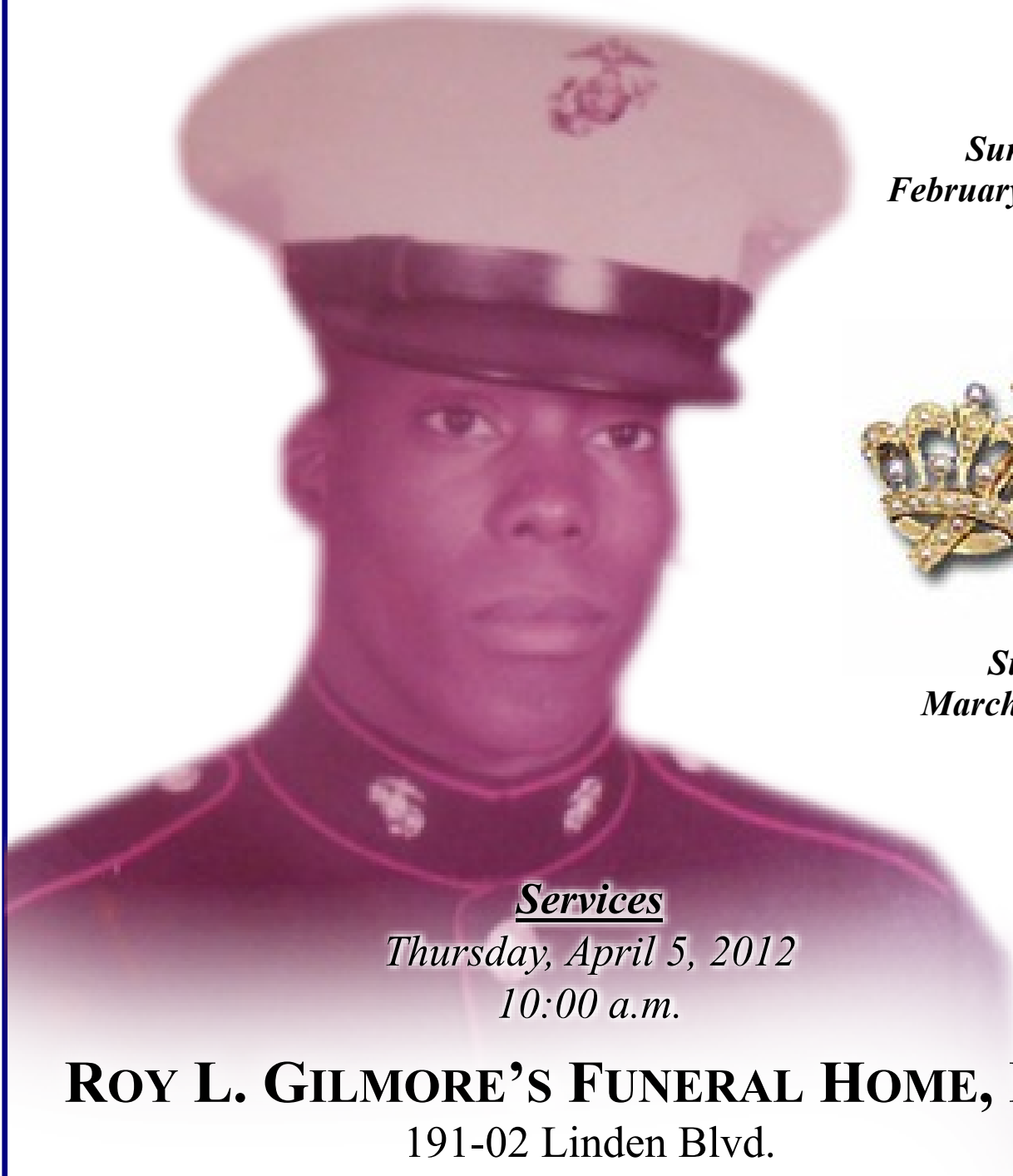


Celebration of Life for

Deacon Nathaniel Butler



Sunrise
February 27, 1960



Sunset
March 29, 2012

Services

Thursday, April 5, 2012
10:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

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

Pastor James Collier, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Song “Amazing Grace”

Invocation Evangelist Cheryl West

Selection “I Want To Walk So That God Can Use Me”

Scriptures Co-Pastor Joyce Collier

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort Deacon/Minister Kenneth Nivens

Selection Mother/Minister Donna Collier

Obituary Elder Joyce Collier

{Remarks: Family and Friends - 2 mins. Please}

Marine Tribute Brother Lee

Sermonic Solo Elder James Grimes

Eulogy Pastor James Collier

Selection “I’ll Fly Away” - Elder James Grimes

Benediction Pastor James Collier

Final Viewing

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
201 Princeton Blvd.
Calverton, New York

To My Dearest Family

There are some things, I would like to say....
But first....I want you to know that I've arrived okay!!
I'm writing this from Heaven where I dwell with God above
where there's no tears or sadness, just eternal love.
Please don't be unhappy just because I'm out of sight....
Remember....I am with you every morning, noon and night!

The day I had to leave you, when my life with you was through
God picked me up and hugged me, and said "I welcome you!"
"It's good to have you back, you were missed while you were gone,
as for your dearest family....they'll be here later on,
and reunite with those who passed before."

"I need you here so badly, as part of My big plan...
There's so much we have to do, to help out mortal man."
God gave me a list of things, He wished for me to do,
And foremost on that list of mine is to watch and care for you.

So I will stay beside you, every day and week and year...
And when you're sad, I'm standing there to wipe away the tear.
When you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight...
God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth and all the loving years,
because you're only human...they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry, it helps relieve the pain...
And remember...there will be no flowers without a little rain.

And to all my friends...trust that God knows best,
I'm still not far away from you, I'm just beyond the crest.
There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb,
but together, we can do it...taking one day at a time.
When you're walking down the street and have me on your mind,
I'm there walking in your footsteps...only half a step behind.
And when you feel the wind or gentle breeze upon your face...
That's me, giving you a great big hug or just a soft embrace.

And when it's time for you to go from that body to be free,
remember you're not going...you are coming here to me.
I will be in touch again real soon....

P.S. God sends His Love

Pallbearers
Cousins and Friends

Flower Bearers
Cousins and Friends

Repast

Friends are invited to join the family for a repast immediately following the interment at 176-25 130th Avenue Jamaica, New York.

Words of Gratitude

*The family of Deacon Nathaniel Butler wishes to sincerely express their gratitude for every prayer, act of kindness and the love you have shared with us.
You have strengthened us beyond words.*

Butler Family

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

MAIN OFFICE

191-02 Linden Blvd.
St. Albans, L.I., NY 11412

116-53 Sutphin Blvd.
Jamaica, L.I., NY 11436

Obituary

Deacon Nathaniel Butler was born February 27, 1960 in Brooklyn, New York, to Jacqueline Butler and the late Ralph Philip Butler.

Deacon Nathaniel Butler graduated from Jamaica High School in Jamaica, New York in 1978. He pursued his career and joined the United States Marine Corps. Nathaniel served on tours to include North Carolina, California, Hawaii and South East Asia.

Nathaniel chose Christ as his personal Savior and was baptized at Truth and Reality Church of Christ, under the pastorate of Rev. James Collier.

He was employed by Lutheran Medical Center in Brooklyn, New York.

Memories will be cherished in the hearts of: a wife, Brenda Farrell Butler; loving and devoted daughters, Aisha Renee (Joshua) Peake of Greenville, SC and Juana Nate Butler; a loving son, Nathaniel Naquan Butler; grandchildren, Cedric Jerome Turner, Isis Nikita Peake and Joshua Daesean Peake of Greenville, SC; a loving and very devoted mother, Jacqueline Butler; loving sisters, Regina and Sybil Butler; brothers, Dante (Carolyn) Butler and Omar Butler; sister-in-law, Regina Brockington; brothers-in-law, Bernardo Couloote and Herman Turner; loving nieces and nephews, Shante, Mark, Bernardo Jr., Breona, Omar Jr. and Lanette; and a host of loving uncles, aunts, great uncles and aunts, cousins and friends including Ellen, Janae and Speedy.

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Your Loving
Mother,
****Jackie****



Little did I know that morning
God was going to call your name
In life you were loved dearly
In death it will be the same.

It broke my heart to lose you
But you did not go alone
For part of me went with you
The day God called you home.

You left me happy memories
Your love is still my guide
And though I cannot see you
You are always at my side.

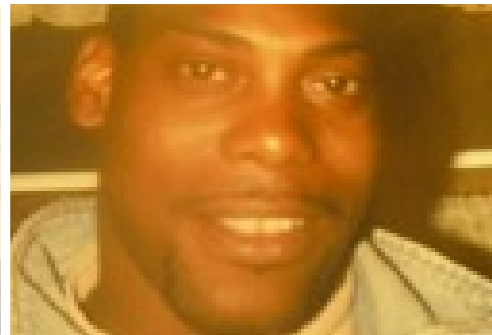
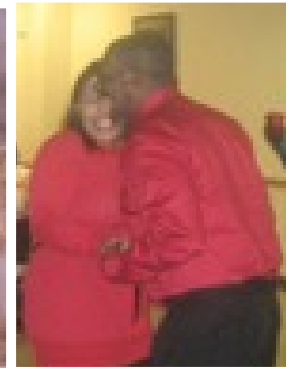
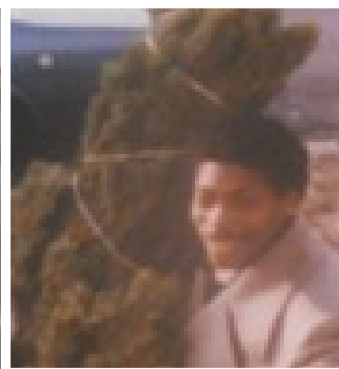
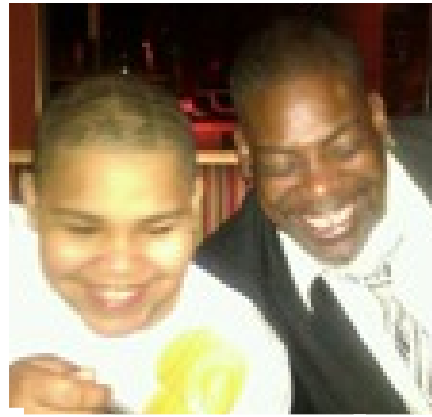
Our family chain is broken.
Nothing seems the same
As God calls us one by one
The chain links again

Fold your arms around him Lord
Kiss his smiling face
For he was someone special that no one can replace

You left so suddenly Nate
All I could do was cry
But the saddest part of all
Was that I didn't say goodbye

To me you were someone special
Someone kind and true
You will never be forgotten
For I thought the world of you.

Your devoted Friend,
Ellen



Reflections

You may have thought we didn't see
Or that we hadn't heard
Life lessons that you taught us
But we got every word
Perhaps you thought we missed it all
And that we'd grown apart
But Dad we picked up everything
It is written on our hearts
Without you Dad
We wouldn't be the women we are today
Now it's time to say goodbye
In the most devastating way
Although we want to cry
Be empty and mourn
We'll use what you have taught us
We will smile, open our eyes, love and go on.

We love you Daddy,
Your loving daughters,
Aisha and Juana

Dad

By Unknown Author

I'll always remember
that special smile,
that caring heart,
that warm embrace,
you always gave me.
You being there
for Juana and me
through good and bad times,
no matter what.
I'll always remember
you Dad because
they'll never be another one
to replace you in my heart,
and the love I will always
have for you

With all my love son
Nate Jr.

The Broken Chain

Author: Ron Tranmer

*We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.*

*Love,
Your Brothers
Dante and Omar (RIP)*

Gone

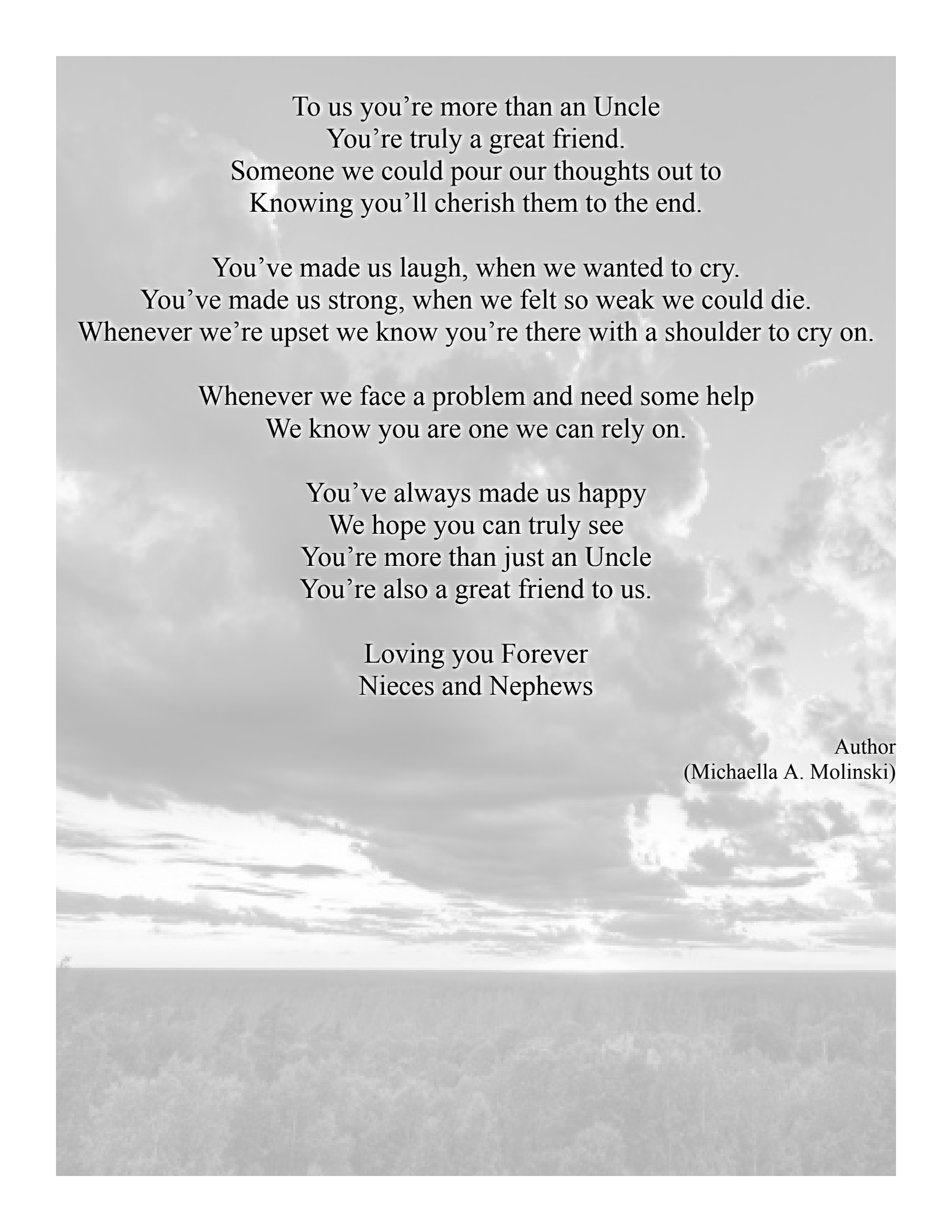
Day by day we think of you
How can all of this be true?
We can't believe you're really gone
We still can't accept it.
Even after so long
Just the thought of you makes us cry
We never even got the chance to say goodbye

Every picture, every letter
We don't know if it will ever get better
We always smell your familiar scent
It makes us think of all the times we've spent.
We know we always got along.

Every time we talked it would always go right
So many things we never got to say,
We never imagined you'd ever be so far away.

You were our brother
And we love you like no other.

We Love You
Your Sisters,
Regina and Sybil



To us you're more than an Uncle
You're truly a great friend.
Someone we could pour our thoughts out to
Knowing you'll cherish them to the end.

You've made us laugh, when we wanted to cry.
You've made us strong, when we felt so weak we could die.
Whenever we're upset we know you're there with a shoulder to cry on.

Whenever we face a problem and need some help
We know you are one we can rely on.

You've always made us happy
We hope you can truly see
You're more than just an Uncle
You're also a great friend to us.

Loving you Forever
Nieces and Nephews

Author
(Michaella A. Molinski)