

A Home Going Celebration for

John Charles McCall

Sunrise
August 19, 1950

Sunset
April 15, 2012

Service

Wednesday, April 25, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

THE CHAPEL

1761 Amsterdam Ave.
New York City, New York

*Officiating, Rev. James B. Logan, Jr.
Organist, Prof. Douglas Banks*

Order of Service

Organ Prelude *Prof. Douglas Banks*

Processional

Invocation

Hymn of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 27

New Testament - John 14

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy *Rev. James B. Logan, Jr.*

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Reflections of Life

John Charles McCall was born on August 19, 1950 in New York City. He was the youngest son born to the late Sidney and the late Josephine McCall.

John was also known to family and friends as Jay and J.C. He received his formal education while attending elementary school P.S. 90 in Harlem, NY. His middle school was Fredrick Douglas J.H.S. He began his high school education at Dewitt Clinton H.S. located in the Bronx, NY. He transferred to Benjamin Franklin H.S. in Manhattan, NY where he graduated.

John held a variety of jobs. He had a candy store in Harlem, NY located on 147th Street and Adam Clayton Boulevard. He also worked at the following stores: Bergdorf Goodman and Macy's, doing security. His current and last job was at GMSC also doing security.

John's hobbies included playing chess, checkers, going to the casino, going to the gym, watching karate movies and listening to oldies but goodies. He also enjoyed watching sports such as football, baseball, and basketball.

John leaves to mourn his passing: one son, John McCall, Jr.; one granddaughter, Courtney McCall; one grandson, Malachi; one aunt, Mrs. Josephine McCall-Simmons of Virginia Beach, VA; dozens of cousins, on both his father and mother's side of the family; and a host of friends whom will forever feel his presence in their lives.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to thank each and every one of you for your kind
expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement. May
God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.*

The Family

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

NEWKIRK FUNERAL HOME, INC.

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

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave. • Bronx, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

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