

Celebrating the Life of

James Nathaniel Murray

Sunrise October 13, 1937 *Sunset* May 22, 2012

Saturday, May 26, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

## **BRIGHT TEMPLE A.M.E.**

812 Fail Street • Bronx, NY

Rev. Kahli Mootoo, Officiating

0<u>bituary</u>

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." II Timothy 4:7

**James Murray** was born to the late James and Ester Murray on October 13, 1937 in Wilmington, North Carolina.

James was raised in Wilmington, North Carolina, where he attended the public schools. He was noted for his athleticism as a great basketball player at the Martin Luther King Jr. Center where his picture is still mounted on the wall.

He moved to New York City in 1960 and started his journey through life. He was employed at Waldorf Catering, for several years as a dedicated hard working employee. Then the journey began, he provided strong support as a union shop steward. His vision did not stop there he became a powerful voice as a Union Representative for the Local Union 813 which gained him a high level of respect and notoriety from the union and it's members.

He leaves to mourn: his loving wife, Thelma Murray; sister, Pauline Murray; brother Troy Murray; seven children, Harriett, Franklin, Anthony (predeceased), Harry, Walter, Tracie and Terrance; special children, Al and Christine Laws; sister-in-law, Mary Alice Shy; cousins, Velma, Earla, Robert, David and Ethel; three daughters-in-law; one son-in-law; thirteen grandchildren; eighteen great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, and dear friends. James Murray was well loved, deeply appreciated and will be truly missed.

## Special Dedication "OH MERCY MERCY ME, THINGS JUST ARE NOT WHAT THEY USED TO BE"

The man known to us as our father James is gone, He taught us love, hard work, dedication, and also to be strong. He taught us how to be respectful to our elders at all times, And when we came in late our butts were on the line. We listened to his strong words and worked real hard, We continue to respect our elders and we all Praise God. In our hearts and our mind dad you will always be, Especially when we hear the words of the song Mercy Mercy Me.

Order of Service

Prelude "Jesus Paid It All"
Processional Clergy & Family
Opening Hymn "When Peace Like A River"
Prayer Mr. James Solomon
Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psalm 27 New Testament - 1st Corinthians 15:51-58
Musical Selection Mrs. Harriette Spann
Tribute & Remarks
Musical Selection Mr. Robert Jenkins
Poem Mrs. Patricia Ann Johnson
Obituary Reading
Song of Triumph "I Won't Complain"
Eulogy Rev. Kahli Mootoo
Funeral Director's Remarks

Recessional

Committal & Benediction

Interment Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

Big Jim The Mayor of 126th Street

Jimmy was well liked by the people of the area He was called the Mayor of 126th St. Politicians, Store Owners, Business People, Men, Women, And Children knew him. He was in this area for thirty-two years, Sometimes I felt the people knew him better than I. He was called Big Jim by everyone, not just on 126th St. But all over the neighborhood. He left for a while but returned to come home To his family and friends. Rest in peace Big Jim, everyone will miss The Big Man on the corner of 126th St. and Lexington. Farewell my love and my friend.

Thelma

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to thank everyone for their condolences and best wishes during our time of bereavement.

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