

*Celebrating
the Life
of*

A portrait of Ronald Carrington, a man with a mustache and glasses, wearing a dark sweater. The background is a blue sky with clouds. A larger, semi-transparent version of the same portrait is visible in the upper right corner.

Ronald Carrington

Sunrise
August 1, 1944

Sunset
June 23, 2012

Service

Saturday, July 21, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, New York 10459

Officiating: Reverend Donnie Baker

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Remarks

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Reverend Donnie Baker

Committal

Final Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Ronald Carrington was born August 1, 1944 in the Bronx, New York. He was the youngest of three sons born to Lillian and George Carrington.

He attended DeWitt Clinton High School. Ronald worked as a Garment Worker for many years until his health forced him to stop. He was a Dialysis Patient and was on it when he "passed". I applaud him for lasting twenty-six years on that machine.

Ronald loved sports, the Knicks and Giants were his teams.

He leaves to mourn: one brother, Robert; nieces, Yvette, Danielle and Faye; one nephew, Paul. He also has a great extended family, Darnell, Beryl, Senobia, Watson, Jake, Sr. and Jake, Jr., Bryant, AMP, Dutton, Martin, Bettie, Rhonda, Rosa, Benji, Pauline, Gussie and Sheila; and a host of friends.

God Bless You and Keep You.

Love you Brother Always, Robert

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 deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By

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



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