

In Loving Memory of
Linda Marie Henry

Sunrise
July 18, 1957

Sunset
February 10, 2013



Service

Wednesday, February 20, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

SOUL SAVING STATION CHURCH

302 West 124th Street • New York, NY

Bishop Robert I. Winley, Officiating

Obituary

Linda Marie Henry was born July 18, 1957 in NYC to the late Lathan and Vivian Henry. She also had two siblings, Faith and Lathan Jr. who both preceded her in death.

Linda lived with her mother, Vivian Henry in the Frederick Douglas Houses until her mother fell ill to cancer. Shortly after “Barbara” became Linda’s caregiver.

Linda attended Y.A.I. School for young adults with disabilities. Linda learned a lot while attending Y.A.I. Some often thought of Linda as slow, however she was actually witty and very funny.

Linda was admitted to St. Lukes Hospital on January 27, 2013 due to an infection from her illness. Linda Henry was called home to be with God on February 10, 2013. Linda was a trooper, a humble servant of God. Linda never complained, even when she was in pain. A passive soul she was.

Linda went through numerous operations in the past, she was tough. She fought a good fight. A battle many couldn’t have handled. Linda was tired of fighting this last one, and our heavenly Father knew all too well his child was tired so He whispered in her ear early Sunday, morning and said Linda I’ve come to take you home. With a band of angels playing harps, Linda was carried into the waiting arms of mother. Linda would often say I miss my mother, just Thursday, February 7, 2013 she stated that she missed her, but I know that she (my mom) is watching over me, saying alright behave (Pussy Cat) which was Linda’s nickname her mother called her.

Linda leaves to mourn: her guardian and cousin Lila “Barbara” Finney; cousin, Lula Liddelow; uncle, Carl Liddelow; and a host of cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Old Testament Scripture - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Solo/Interlude

New Testament Scripture - 1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Prayer of Comfort

Poem.....Death Is Not Final

An Aunts Reflections and Other Reflections

Reading of The Obituary

Acknowledgements

Eulogy.....Bishop Robert Winley

Viewing.....Unity Directors

Committal of Remains.....Bishop Robert Winley

Benediction.....Bishop Robert Winley

Interment

Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery
Morganville, New Jersey

Come Up Here

I was dreaming of the Holy city. I was wearing my wings.

I looked up and saw a doorway to heaven. I heard You call to me.

You said, Come up here now, my beloved, my beloved.

You said, Come up here now, my beloved, my beloved.

I said, "I want to fly, O Lord, like an eagle in the sky.

Through the doorway in the sky. Here I come, here I come, Lord."

You said, Come up here come up now, my beloved, my beloved. Come up here come up now,
my beloved, my beloved. I said,

I want to fly, O Lord, like an eagle in the sky oh Lord.

Through that doorway in the sky; Here I come O Lord,

Here I come, O Lord. In the midst of brokenness, O Lord Even like John, on the isle of Patmos,
O Lord. In the midst of persecution Lord;

I look up, I hear, O Lord, I look up O Lord; I see the heavens, O Lord, I see your door Lord,
standing wide open, Lord, wide open, Lord. And I hear with my ears I hear the voice that sound
like a trumpet, Lord, sound like a trumpet, Lord; and you are calling out to me, "Child, come up
here! Beloved, come up here! Come up here and hear my voice, Come up here and see what I
want to do Lord. Come my beloved; you are my beloved." Do you hear the voice of God saying
you are my beloved. You are my beloved you are my beloved you are my beloved you are my
beloved You are mine you are mine and I am yours. You are my beloved. O hear the voice of
your Father. You are all children of God. You were created to worship Me.

You are my beloved, my beloved.

Don't let anyone, don't let anything hold you

Don't let anyone, don't let anything hold you Father, hear us calling you.

Do you know the love? Do you know the love? Do you know the passion of the Father's heart
for you beloved, Beloved? I can hear the Father saying, "You've sensed rejection." He has
watched you crying on your knees so many tears. You have been alone, child. I've been crying
out to you. I've been crying out to you. I can hear rejection of my heart, O child; I can hear the
rejection of my heart, O child. I am the Father longing to be with His children? Longing to be
with My children. Can you hear Me crying out to you?

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023

1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

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