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 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 "Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity



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honory





Sunrise April 26, 1923 *Sunset* May 27, 2013

<u>Service</u> Tuesday, June 4, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

GREATER REFUGE TEMPLE 2081 7th Avenue • New York, NY

Bishop Charles Wright, Sr., Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

Mother Ada Frasier Perry was born to Rebecca and Ari Carter on April 26th, 1923 in Bambery, South Carolina.

She met and married William Halyard where two children were born of this union, Janie and Flossie. Janie preceded her in death along with her husband, William Halyard.

In 1988 she met her late husband Elder Frank Perry, who preceded her in death in 2006.

Mother Perry was a devoted wife, loving and caring mother, grandmother, great grandmother and great great grandmother. She was always willing to help everyone.

Mother Perry fellowshipped at Mount Moriah Baptist Church for many years. She sang in the choir. She was the president of "The Who So Ever Club". She was the treasurer for the choir.

She became first lady at the Holy Temple Church after meeting and marrying Elder Frank Perry. It was there that she received the Holy Ghost. You could always hear her calling on her Jesus and singing, "When The Saints Go Marching In".

After her husband's passing, she would still attend the Headquarter Church where one of the elders would pick her up every Sunday.

When she was no longer able to get to that church, she would have her home care take her down the block to Franklyn Baptist Church where she was able to Pray to her Lord.

She leaves to mourn: one sister, Girlee Carter; daughter, Flossie Rozefort and son-in-law, Macnelly Rozefort; six grandchildren, Andre Halyard (Brooklyn), Felicia Brown (Manhattan), Terry Alston (Jacksonville, FL), Antoinette Clark (Bronx), Rico Clark (Bronx), Jefferson Rozefort (Brooklyn); twenty-three great grandchildren; six great great grandchildren; four godchildren, Trudy Pogan, Mittie Speller, Sharon Simmons and Dorothy Crooks.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Solo Zenobia Dewley

Acknowledgements Barbara Graves

Remarks

Antoinette Clark - Granddaughter Trudy Pogan - Goddaughter Roberta Jones - Best Friend Flossie Rozefort

Obituary

Solo Sharon Simmons

Eulogy Bishop Charles Wright, Sr.

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park Paramus, New Jersey