



Celebrating the Life of

Horace Hubbard

Sunrise
August 13, 1926

Sunset
September 22, 2013

Service

Friday, September 27, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, New York

Rev. Dr. Shellie Sampson, Officiating
Minister Professor Douglas Banks, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Minister Professor Douglas Banks

Processional

Selection

Prayer

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Invocation

Remarks/Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Shellie Sampson

Committal/Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park Cemetery

Farmingdale, New York

Reflections of Life

Horace Hubbard also known to us all as “Herbie”, was born August 13, 1926 in Watonga, Oklahoma to James and Marlene Hubbard. He was the fifth child of eight children. All of his brothers and sisters pre-deceased him.

Herbie was raised in Wichita, Kansas his father being of Black Foot Indian decent would take Herbie to socialize at the Black Foot Reservation where he would play and work as a paper boy while learning more about his heritage. Horace came to New York City at the age of 18 and worked at odd jobs until he began working at Nestle Le Mur as a Fork Lift Driver, where he retired from.

In 1968, he met the love of his life Gladys. After a year of dating they married on May 31st, 1969 from that union they had four beautiful children.

Herbie was part of the historic march on Washington on August 28, 1963. He loved to dance and listen to music. His favorite musicians were BB King and Bobby Blue Bland. Herbie had a dog named “Duke” who he loved as if it were one of his children. He loved watching westerns and sports, and was fortunate enough to see the great Jack Johnson fight and was able to see Jesse Owens run track. One of his favorite pastimes was to read Time and Jet magazines.

Horace is survived by his wife, Gladys Hubbard; four children, Chucky F. Mack, Lisa C. Moore, Nya Hubbard and Horace Hubbard, Jr.; four grandchildren, Brian T. Moore, Braun T. Moore, Kiara Y. Hubbard and Kamau E. Hubbard; nephews, Barry Hubbard and Robert H. Giles and son; cousins, Michael Carr and Ronnie Carr; other relatives and friends.

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

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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www.honoryou.com

