In Loving Memory of

Saddie Veronica Ligons

November 6, 1911 - November 26, 2013

<u>Service</u> Monday, December 16, 2013 - 6:45 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave. Bronx, New York 10459 Brother Charles Dunn, Officiating

Order of Service

SONG #111 "He Will Call" (Job 14:13-15)

MEMORIAL DISCOURSE Brother Charles Dunn

CONCLUDING SONG #55 "Life Without End at Last" (John 3:16)

PRAYER

Interment

Oakland Cemetery Yonkers, New York

(*Revelation 21:4*) "And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away."

Obituary

Saddie Veronica Trogdon was born on November 6, 1911 in Leakesville, NC. She was the fifth child born of her father, James Arthur Trogdon and mother, Cora Trogdon.

Veronica had one brother, James Trogdon, and two sisters, Lalage Singletary and Olga Williams. Two of her other siblings died as young children. Her brothers and sisters preceded her in death.

In 1927, she married Carter Newman Ligons at the age of 16 but the marriage was dissolved 10 years later. Then in 1943, she relocated to New Jersey to look after her sister Olga Williams and then later moved to New York City. Veronica was a domestic worker for several years before obtaining a position at New York Hospital as a nurse's aide in which she held this position for 15 years.

During this time, Veronica learned the truth about Jehovah, God and his son Jesus. She dedicated her life to do his will and symbolized her dedication by water baptism on June 6, 1959 in Philadelphia, PA. Sister Ligons was a faithful servant of Jehovah from that point forward.

Veronica Ligons was "Ma Ligons" and "Grandma" to some but a spiritual mother to all. She was truly loved by everyone whom she came in contact with. She leaves behind her extensive spiritual family that includes a host of brothers and sisters from the Forest Bronx Center and Hunts Point Congregations who loved her dearly.

Song #111 – "He Will Call"

 Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,
 Then disappears tomorrow.
 All that we are can quickly fade away,
 Replaced with tears and sorrow.
 If a man should die, can he live again?
 Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer. They shall live at his command. For he will have a longing For the work of his own hand. So have faith, and do not wonder, For our God can make us stand. And we shall live forever, As the work of his own hand.

2. Friends of our God, though they may pass away, Will never be forsaken.
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay, From death he will awaken.
Then we'll come to see all that life can be: Paradise eternally. (Chorus)

Song #55 –

"Life Without End at Last"

1. Can you see with your mind's eye, Peoples dwelling together? Sorrow has passed. Peace at last! Life without tears or pain.

(CHORUS)

Sing out with joy of heart! You too can have a part. Live for the day when you'll say, "Life without end, at last!"

2. In those days old will grow young, Flesh revived as in childhood. Troubles are gone, from now on, No need to weep or fear. (Chorus)

3. Paradise all will enjoy As we sing of God's glory. Long as we live, we will give To God, our Maker, thanks.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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

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

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