

Obituary

Jacqueline Letts-Credle (affectionately known as Jackie to family and friends) was born on September 10, 1950 in Kingston, Jamaica, the second of six children born to James and Mary Letts.

Jackie attended Comfort Hall Basic School then moved on to Mizpah Primary School. She later attended Knox College and upon graduating she worked briefly at the Alcan Bauxite Company before migrating to the United States. She later attended Marymount Manhattan College where she obtained a Bachelor of Science degree in Business and worked for the same non-profit organization for over 30 years.

Jackie will be remembered most for her generous nature and candid sense of humor. She was always willing to help those in need. Jackie got great pleasure knowing that others enjoyed the meals she would prepare. She also had a way with words and never hesitated to speak her mind.

Jackie will be missed dearly by her beloved mother: Mary; her children: Tiffany and Cherylle; Siblings: Beverley, Angela, Delroy, Raymond and Terrence; Nephews: Michael, Alistair, Ryan, Christopher, Jeramey, Johnathan and Martin; Nieces: Mouna, Kadiann, LaToya, Dionne and Cameyia, her partner of over 20 years, Lenworth, former husband Norman and a host of other relatives and friends.



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



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The Rose Beyond The Wall

A rose once grew where all could see, sheltered beside a garden wall, And as the days passed swiftly by, it spread its branches, straight and tall...

One day, a beam of light shone through a crevice that had opened wide The rose bent gently toward its warmth then passed beyond to the other side

Now, you who deeply feel its loss, be comforted - the rose blooms thereits beauty even greater now, nurtured by God's own loving care.

Author Unknown

Acknowledgement

The acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

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Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Opening Sentences	Cannon Calvin C. McIntyre
Musical Selection	Alistair McCalla (Nephew)
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Dr. Allen N. Pinckney, Jr.
Scripture Readings Old Testament	Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8 Beverly Sailsman (Family Friend)
New Testament	John 14: 1-7, 27 Dionne Letts (Niece)
Family Tribute	Beverley McCalla (Sister)
Obituary	Ryan Letts (Nephew)
Tributes	short comments (2 min. each)
Musical Selection	
Sermon (Uplifting Words)	Cannon Calvin C. McIntyre
The Commendation	
The Blessing	

Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Service Directors

Recessional Hymn "Blessed Assurance"

Recessional

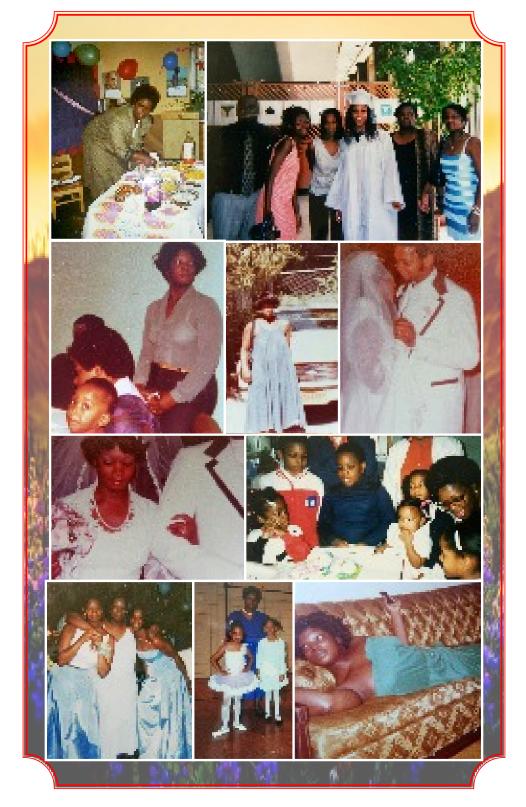
Repast

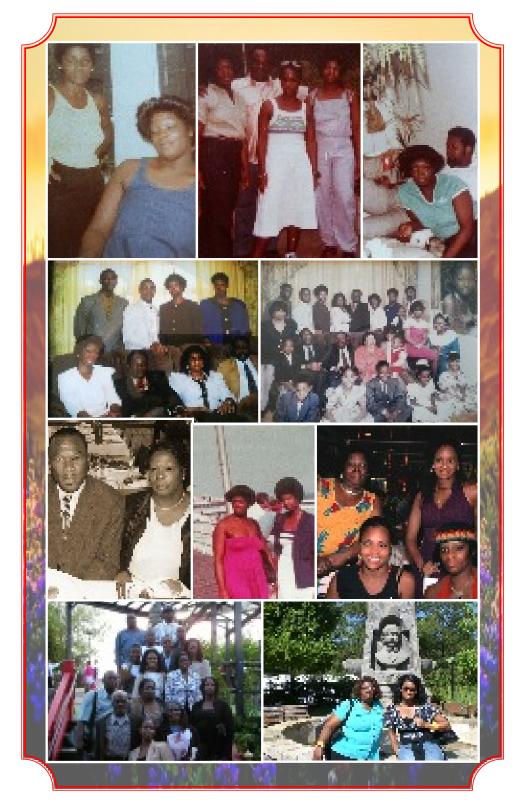
The family invites you to join them for repast and fellowship at the Wembley Athletic Club located at 550 East 239th Street Bronx, NY 10470

Saturday, March 29, 2014

Meeting for short prayers with the disposition to follow shortly after.

<u>Final Disposition</u>
Woodlawn Cemetery & Crematory





Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

1 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: 2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; 3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; 4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; 5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; 6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; 7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; 8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

John 14:1-7, 27

I Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. 2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. 4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. 5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? 6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. 7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him. 27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

