

Reflections of Life, the Last Celebration

A TIME TO BE BORN...

Abraham Clifford Quintin McCurdie, was born on January 27, 1936 in Plaisance, Guyana to Ashton Clifford Quintin and Miriam McCurdie. He was affectionately called "Jeep" by his family and friends.

A TIME TO BE A CHILD...

As a young boy he attended St. Paul Church, where he was a parish and a choir boy. As a youth, some of his favorite past times were boxing, wrestling, music, singing and dancing. He was passionate about music. He dreamed of traveling to England to pursue a singing career. Abraham also played in a steel band.

A TIME TO LOVE FAMILY...

God blessed Abraham McCurdie with his children, Brenthnal Quintin, Brenthnol Mansonhing, Godfrey McCurdie, Roxanne McCurdie, Saldra McCurdie, Floyd McCurdie, Courtney McCurdie and Rowld McCurdie.

A TIME TO CARE...

Abraham had a caring heart. He was willing to give to others and cherished the company of family and friends. As an immigrant from Guyana, Abraham paved the way to the United States for many of his family members. He loved to give his grandchildren candy, bake bread and cook his signature dish, chicken curry.

A TIME TO LIVE...

Abraham worked as a welder and also worked in the mines. He was a sharp dresser, enjoyed wearing hats and finest clothing. He also loved to attend great parties. He enjoyed horse and dog racing. Some of his favorite musicians were Tom Jones, Engelbert Humperdink, Mighty Sparrow, Byron Lee and the Dragonaires, Percy Sledge, Frank Sinatra. His favorite song was "To Sir With Love" by LuLu Kennedy. Music was one of his first loves.

A TIME TO MOURN...

After years of illness Abraham was finally called home on May 1, 2014. The memory of Abraham lives on through his children, twenty-seven grandchildren; fifteen great grandchildren; siblings, Sunny McCurdie, Beatrice Boucher and Rudolph McCurdie; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles, in-laws and friends. He will be greatly missed.

Order of Service

Invocation

Prayer

Scripture

Old Testament New Testament

Reading of Obituary

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Arlington Cemetery Kearny, New Jersey

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 of the late **Abraham Clifford McCurdie** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

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