



Celebrating The Life Of

Rupert Rattray

April 26, 1948 - July 2, 2014

Thursday, July 17, 2014

Viewing ~ 4:00 pm. to 7:00 p.m.

Service ~ 7:00 p.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES

725 E. Gun Hill Rd. • Bronx, NY 10467

Rev. Canon Calvin C. McIntyre, Officiating

Scott Tolbert, Organist

Obituary

Rupert Rattray left us on Wednesday, July 2nd, 2014 with his family by his side at King's Harbor Multicare Center.

Rupert Rattray was born on April 26th, 1948, in Kingston, Jamaica to the late Irene Brown and Euton Rattray. He graduated from Holy Trinity High School in Kingston, Jamaica. In 1972, Rupert migrated to the USA and became a Construction Worker to Local 46.

His interests included family gatherings, horse racing, and singing. He devoted much of his time as a caregiver to his family members and was valued as a confidant to many, humble, kind hearted and gave his time generously to close friends and family. His charm, smile and energy was the "life of the party".

Rupert is survived and loved by his brothers, Alvin, Owen, Noel and Delroy; sisters, Angela, Lauren, Claudette and Rose; two sons, Craig and Jamal; and grandson, Rashawn. Rupert spent his remaining years in the company of his brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews and sons.

He is preceded in his death by Trumiller Mathis, his sons Rohan Guy, Jamal Mathis, and grandson Roshawn Guy.

Order of Service

ProcessionalFamily

Opening Prayer Father McIntyre

Opening Hymn“I’ll Fly Away”

Old Testament Reading..... Psalm 6:1-10
Natasha Killingbeck

New Testament Reading.....Revelation 19:11-21
Davaughn Reid

Musical Selection # 1.....“It Is Well With My Soul”

Family Tribute

SoloAnnette Lovelace

Sermon..... Father McIntyre

Obituary/Eulogy.....Michelle McKoy

Tributes/Acknowledgements

Musical Selection # 2..... “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

I'll fly away (I'll fly away), Oh Glory
I'll fly away (I'll fly away) in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

I'll fly away (I'll fly away), Oh Glory
I'll fly away (I'll fly away) in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

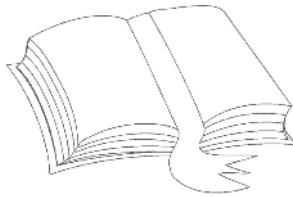
Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)
To a land where joy's will never end
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

I'll fly away (I'll fly away), Oh Glory
I'll fly away (I'll fly away) in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away (I'll fly away) in the morning



Psalm 6:1-10

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for I am weak: O Lord, heal me; for my bones are vexed. My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O Lord, how long? Return, O Lord, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake. For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks? I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears. Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies. Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping. The Lord hath heard my supplication; the Lord will receive my prayer. Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.



Revelation 19:11-21

And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God. And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean. And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations: and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God. And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, King Of Kings, And Lord Of Lords. And I saw an angel standing in the sun; and he cried with a loud voice, saying to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven, Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God; That ye may eat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them, and the flesh of all men, both free and bond, both small and great. And I saw the beast, and the kings of the earth, and their armies, gathered together to make war against him that sat on the horse, and against his army. And the beast was taken, and with him the false prophet that wrought miracles before him, with which he deceived them that had received the mark of the beast, and them that worshipped his image. These both were cast alive into a lake of fire burning with brimstone. And the remnant were slain with the sword of him that sat upon the horse, which sword proceeded out of his mouth: and all the fowls were filled with their flesh.

It Is Well With My Soul

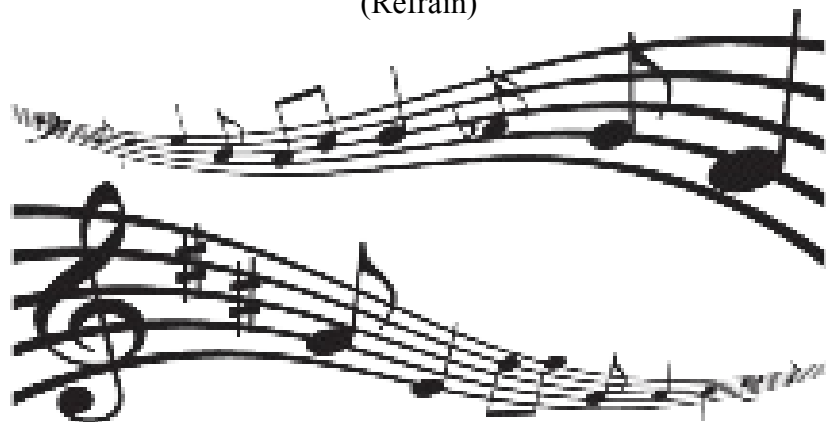
When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
(Refrain)

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
(Refrain)

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul.
(Refrain)



When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
when the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of his resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

Let us labor for the master from the dawn till setting sun
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done
And the roll is call up yonder will be there





Heaven Waits For Me

Heaven waits for me
The gates I can almost see
cause heavens waits for me
I'll get to sit at his feet
Because heaven waits for me

No more crying
I won't be alone
My mother is there waiting
For her child to come home

I'm so sorry
I have to leave you here
But if u knew where I was going
You wouldn't shed another tear

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Rupert Rattray** acknowledges with deep appreciation
all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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