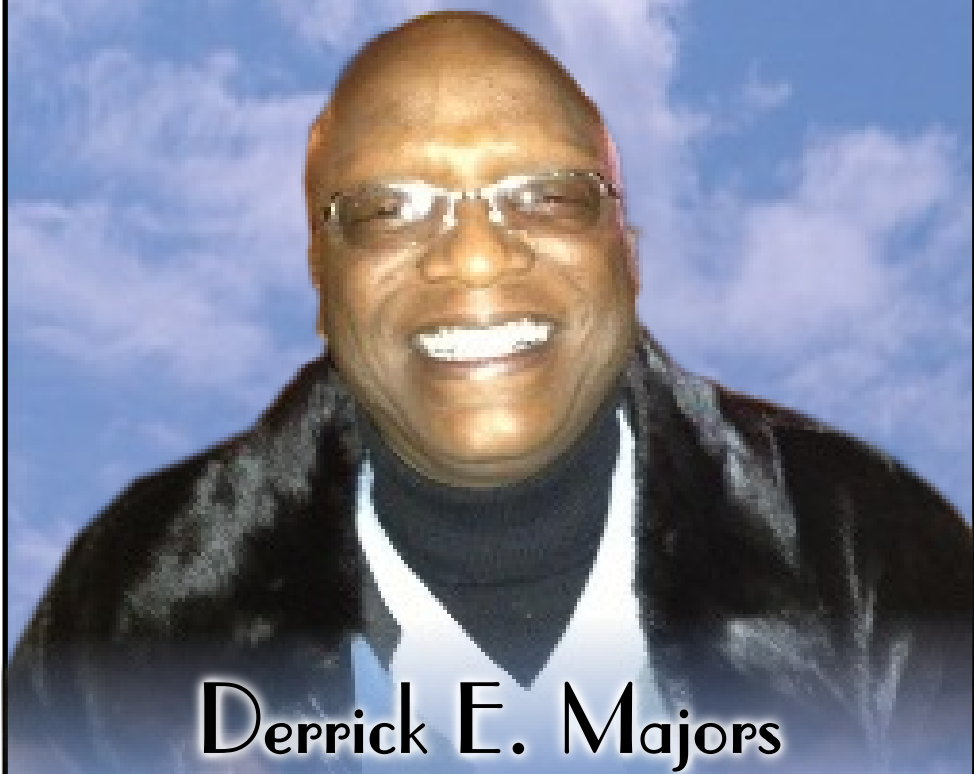


In Loving Memory of



Derrick E. Majors

Sunrise
August 26, 1962

Sunset
October 5, 2014

Service

Friday, October 10, 2014 - 8:00 p.m.

ANTIOCH BAPTIST CHURCH

515 W. 125th Street • New York, NY

Obituary

Derrick Edwin Majors, known to family and friends as “**Ricky**”, “**Rick**” or “**Rico**”, was a man like no other. He made friends out of strangers and family out of friends. Everyone who heard of his passing was devastated and many voiced the same sentiment: “He wasn’t just a friend. He was my brother”.

The youngest of five children, Rick knew the value of playtime. He understood that a big bright smile could go a long way. How many of you have bumped into Ricky after a long, trying day with the weight of the world on your shoulders. Within seconds, he’d have you laughing so hard that by the end of the encounter, you’d realize you’d forgotten all about your troubles. The world seemed like a better place because Ricky was in it.

That was his gift and he was a gift and blessing to all of us. That is why so many people came to the hospital day after day, week after week. People came in droves and the floor was inundated constantly with people that just wanted to be near him, to wish him well and to acknowledge how much he meant. The ICU staff said they had never seen that kind of outpouring for anyone.

If we would all take a page from his book and adopt his ability to create and build caring relationships with one another just for the fun of it, then he will continue to do in death what he naturally did all of his life: spread love.

The fact that he was taken away from us so soon could only mean one thing; the angels were sad and needed him to bring his special brand of humor. Listen... you can hear them laughing now.

Rick is survived by: his beloved daughter, Nicole; his four siblings, Clarence, Lynn, Kendall, and Michael; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and of course, his enormous adopted family of “best friends”.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, 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 acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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