

Celebrating the Life of York Wellington Buchanan

October 19, 1951 - December 18, 2014



*Viewing - 4:30 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Monday, December 29, 2014 - 7:00 p.m.*

NEW TESTAMENT TEMPLE C.O.G

3350-56 Seymour Avenue • Bronx, New York 10469

Rev. Paul Peart, Host

Rev. Gladstone Johnson, Officiating

Rev. Joseph Linton, Speaker

Rev. Ingrid Peart, Organist

Obituary of York Wellington Buchanan

Hello to all, on behalf of the family we would like to welcome you and thank you all for coming. Today has been set aside to celebrate and reflect upon the life of **York Wellington Buchanan**.

York, otherwise known as (Bucky or Uncle Welly) was born on the 19th day of October 1951 in Clarendon, Jamaica West Indies to parents, Gwendolyn Marina Bailey and Frederick Samuel Buchanan. He was the fourth of five children and the only son. He was a brother, uncle and father to us all.

At age four he attended Pennants Basic School in Clarendon, Jamaica and went on to John Austin All Age School where he completed his basic education. As a young and ambitious man, York relocated to Kingston, Jamaica where he was employed at Swallowfield Nursing Home for a short time. He was later employed at Bellevue Hospital for many years where he later resigned to become his own boss. He then relocated to St. Thomas where he pursued farming and took care of his mother until her passing.

In the year 2000, four years after his mother's death, York migrated to the United States where he worked as a Home Health Aide until he became ill.

York was the person if you had a chance to meet him, it would be love at first sight. He was a kind hearted, jovial individual who would help anyone that was in need despite of his illness. York was the friend that everyone wished to have, the brother his sisters had, and the father and uncle we will never forget.

On the 27th day of November 2014 (Thanksgiving Day) York was admitted to the hospital where he spent his last days as his health deteriorated. York Wellington Buchanan, 63, departed from this life on December 18, 2014 at 6:42pm with his family and some of his extended family members by his side at Montefiore Hospital in Bronx, New York. York (Bucky, Uncle Welly) is survived by his daughter Angella, granddaughter Nathanae, five sisters, Lurline, Janet, Phyllis, Violet and Lylet, seven nieces, eight nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews and great grand nieces and nephews.

York, you are gone but not forgotten and will be missed by us all, your memories will live on forever, may your soul rest in peace. You are "LOVED"!

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Procession of Family & Ministers

Opening Hymn “How Great Thou Art”

Invocation Rev. Paul A. Peart

Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

1st Scripture Job 14:1-14
Angella Buchanan (daughter)

Solo Sonia Linton

2nd Scripture 1 Corinthians 15:50-57
Kayla Hamans

Tributes

Linda McNeil

Princeton Miller (nephew)

Violet Buchanan (sister)

Phyllis Miller (sister)

Obituary Beverly Dyer

Reflections short comments (2 minutes each)

Offertory Song “When They Ring Those Golden Bells”

Item Mount Vernon 7th Day Adventist Youth of Praise

Sermon Rev. Joseph Linton

Closing Prayer Rev. Gladstone Johnson

Closing Hymn “I’ll Fly Away”

Announcements *Eternity Funeral Services Director*

Recessional

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, New York

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

Blessed Assurance

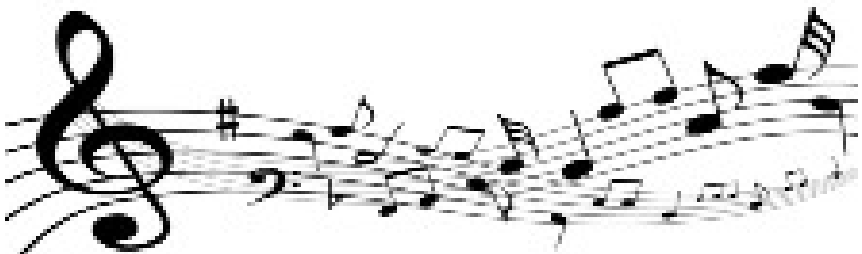
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

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.



When They Ring Those Golden Bells

There's a land beyond the river
that we call the sweet forever
And we only reach that shore by faith, you see
Yes I want to see my Jesus
Shake His hand and have Him greet us
When they ring those golden bells for you and me

Don't you hear the bells a-ringin'
Can't you hear the angels singin'
It's a glory hallelujah jubilee
In the far off great forever just beyond the shining river
When they ring those golden bells for you and me

When our days have known their number
When in death we sweetly slumber
When the Kingdom mends the spirit to be free
There'll be no more stormy weather
We'll live peacefully together
When they ring those golden bells for you and me

Don't you hear the bells a-ringin'
Can't you hear the angels singin'
It's a glory hallelujah jubilee
In the far off great forever just beyond the shining river
When they ring those golden bells for you and me
When they ring those golden bells for you and me

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To a home on Gods celestial shore
I'll fly away

Chorus

*I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll fly away

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys shall never end
I'll fly away

Chorus

*I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away
I'll fly away*



Pallbearers

Lloyd Miller
Gregory Miller
Rodrick Service

Prinston Miller
Derrick Powell
David Marshall

Acknowledgement

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

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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