

*Celebrating the Life of*  
***Ruth Harriet Nelson***

*Sunrise*

October 19, 1922

*Sunset*

March 22, 2015



*Service*

Monday, March 30, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

**FELLOWSHIP TABERNACLE OF GOD AND CHRIST**  
1234 (B) East Gunhill Road • Bronx, New York  
**Pastor Jay Allen Gooding, Sr.**

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Invocation*

*Scripture Readings*

*Old Testament*

*New Testament*

*Prayer of Comfort*

*Acknowledgements*

*Remarks*

*(Two minutes please)*

*Obituary*

*Eulogy*

*Benediction*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*

## **Interment**

*Sleepy Hollow Cemetery*

*Sleepy Hollow, New York*

## *Reflections of Life*

**Ruth Harriet Nelson** was born in Terry Town, NY on October 19, 1922. She was the second daughter of Raymond and Hattie Nelson. She was raised on Ave. A in lower Manhattan for ten years. Later the family moved to the Bronx.

She was educated in the New York City public school system.

Ruth was married to John Christopher and they had one son, John Nelson Christopher.

Later she went to a business school in the Bronx, the school helped her find a job with the city. She retired from the Department of Social Services where she worked for twenty-five years.

Ruth was preceded in death by her father, Raymond Nelson (Seigler), her mother, Hattie Pickett Nelson, her son, John Nelson Christopher, her two brothers, Charles Nelson and John Paul Nelson, her two sisters, Mae Catherine Nelson Young and Elizabeth Pearl Nelson and her nephew, Kendall Nelson.

She leaves to cherish precious memories, nephews; John, Michael, Allen, Anthony, Scott and Eric; nieces, Sydney, Earline, Carla, Dawn and Robbi; a host of great-nephews, nieces, and a long list of sorrowing friends.

Ruth's presence will be greatly missed, we love you and will certainly miss you dearly.

## *The Day God Called You Home*

God looked around His garden and found an empty place.

He then looked down upon

His earth and saw your loving face.

He put his arms around you

and lifted you to rest His garden must be beautiful,

He always takes the best.

He knew you were in pain

and knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw your path was difficult,

He closed your eyes,

He whispered to you "Peace be Thine"

and gave you wings to fly.

When he saw you sleeping so calm and free of pain,

We would not wish you back to earth to suffer once again.

You've left us precious memories

Your love will be our guide,

You live on through you nephews and nieces.

You will always be by our side,

It broke our hearts to lose you,

But you did not go along.

For part of us went with you on the day God called you home.

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

(718) 589-8428

