

*Celebrating the Life of
Delphagene Crawford
"Genie"*

August 19, 1942 - April 13, 2015



Saturday, April 25, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES
725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
Rev. William Mizel, Officiating
Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Obituary



Delphagene “Genie” Crawford was born on August 19, 1942 in Kingston, Jamaica. She was the only child and daughter to the late Gwendolyn Garrick. On April 13, 2015, Genie was called upon by the Lord in the Bronx, New York. She was predeceased by her mother, Gwendolyn and her only daughter, Joy.

Genie migrated to the United States in 1968. She was a loving wife, mother and a very hard worker. Genie loved her family and friends. She was also very passionate about her music and books. Genie was an avid Ludi and Dominoes player. She would always have a smile for everyone and a bag full of candy. Her home was always open to everyone to share in her joy, laughter and sense of community. Genie leaves us with warm and treasured memories to remember.

She is survived by husband, George Sr., her two sons, Joe and George Jr., five grandchildren, Krystal, Kasey, Original, Kaia and Kingston; two great grandchildren, Giovanni and Avery; and a host of family and friends.

Order of Service



Organ Prelude “It Is Well With My Soul”

Processional Hymn “Amazing Grace”

Prayer of Comfort Ruby Grant

Musical Selection “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
Krystal Crawford

New Testament Revelation 21:1-4
Karen Gordon

Obituary..... Gloria Bennett

Solo Original Crawford

Poem Orlando Rowe

Tributes/Acknowledgements Family & Friends

Sermon Reverend William Mizel

Benediction Reverend William Mizel

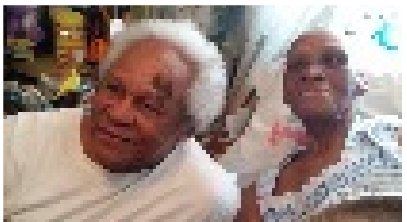
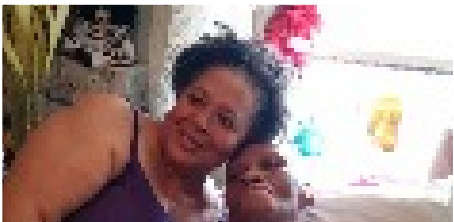
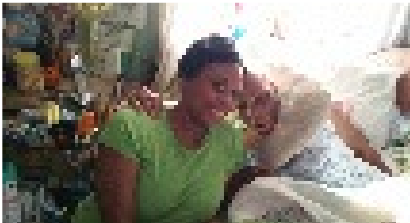
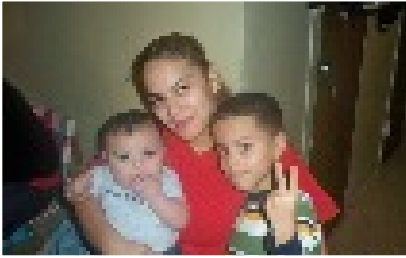
Final Words George Crawford Sr.

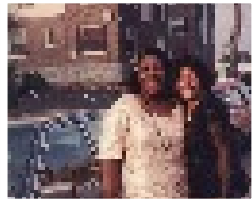
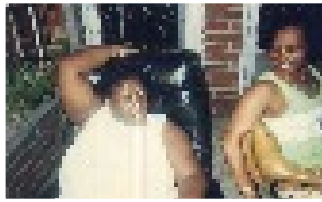
Final Viewing *Eternity Funeral Services Directors*

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Please join the family for a repast after the burial at the
Wembley Athletic Club - 550 E 239th Street
(& Bronx Blvd.) Bronx, NY 10470.





Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain:

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.





*A loving Spirit born of our Father's Grace
A joyous smile, a thoughtful gaze;
The light of his love on your face
A person is remembered
By the path they take in life,
By their thoughtfulness and giving
Through all challenges and strife.*

*They are treasured for their kindness
And the way they help and care
They are measured by their values
And the things they hold so dear
We miss you dear Genie
You touched our lives
With your caring words and laughter
Sweet memories live on to treasure hereafter.*

*Lovingly,
The Crawford Family*

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Delphagene Crawford** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

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