



Celebrating the Lives of
Mr. & Mrs.

Eric & Alverga Reeves

January 19, 1948 - August 19, 2016
October 6, 1957 - August 19, 2016



Friday, September 23, 2016

Viewing: 5:00 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.

Funeral Service: 6:30 p.m.

LIFE WORSHIP CENTER COGOP

1930 Adee Avenue • Bronx, NY

Bishop Owen Z. Martin, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Sentences Bishop Owen Martin

Opening Prayer

Opening Hymn "Heaven Jubilee"

1st Scripture Reading: Psalm 90:1-10 Madison Bernard (granddaughter)

2nd Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:50-58 D'Angelo Ennis

Musical Selection "It Is Well With My Soul"

Tributes

Ramon Reeves (son)

Rasheka Reeves (daughter)

Cecil Morgan (Alverga's father) - read by Sonia Young (Alverga's aunt)

Tribute in Song The Yoke Breakers

Tributes

Thavia Reeves (niece)

Anatasha Simpson (grandniece)

Tribute in Song Josette Williamson (niece)
Jennifer Johnson

Open Tributes short comments (2 min. please)

Tribute in Song Sharon Carty (Alverga's cousin)

Reading of Eulogy (Eric Reeves) Thavia Reeves (niece)

Reading of Eulogy (Alverga Reeves) Dionne Smith (Alverga's cousin)

Offering (in aid of the church's building fund)

Musical Selection "When We All Get To Heaven"

Sermon Bishop Owen Martin

Prayer for the Family Mrs. Brenda Thomas

Directions *Eternity Funeral Services Director*

Final Viewing

Recessional

Saturday, September 24, 2016

Devotion: 9:00 am

Opening Sentences Bishop Owen Martin

Opening Prayer

Opening Hymn "How Great Thou Art"

Scripture Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-15 Talia English

Tributes in Song

Marsette Williamson (Alverga's niece)

Sharon Carty (Alverga's cousin)

Words of Comfort Bishop Owen Martin

Closing Hymn "Rock of Ages"

Entombment

Woodlawn Cemetery

Bronx, New York

Repast

After the Entombment, please join the family for repast at:

4363 Bronx Boulevard - Bronx, New York 10466

Heaven Jubilee

It Is Well With My Soul

Some glad morning we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise
Headed for that jubilee, yonder in the skies

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies
Seems that now I almost see, all the sainted dead
Rising for that jubilee, that is just ahead
In the twinkling of an eye, changed with them to be
All the living saints to fly, to that jubilee.

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies
When with all that heavenly host, we begin to sing
Singing in the Holy Ghost, how the heavens will ring
Millions there will join the song, with them we shall be
Praising Christ through ages long, heaven's jubilee.

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise

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.

Refrain:

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

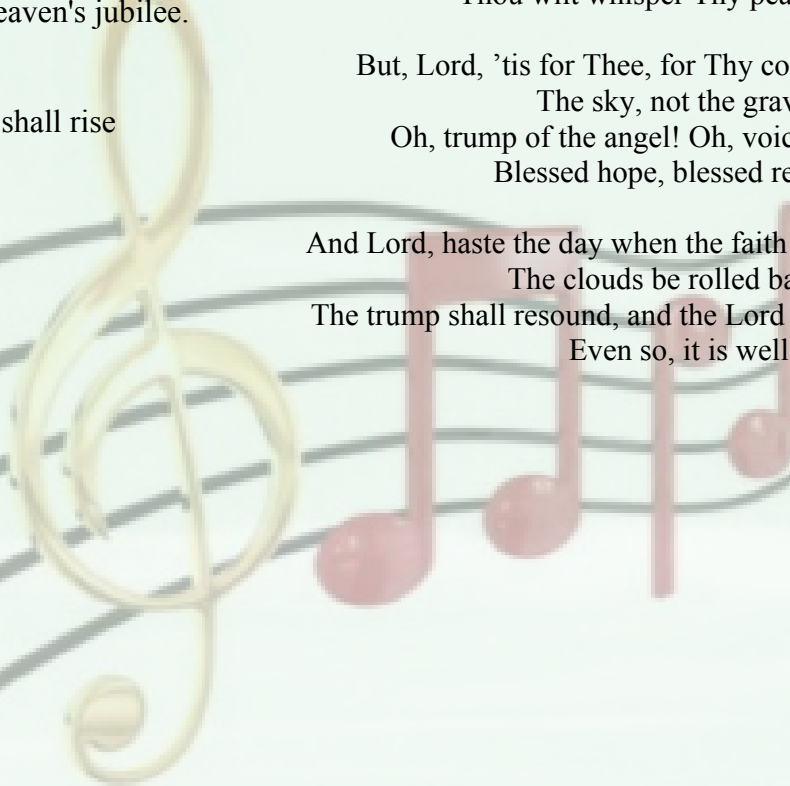
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the 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.



When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain

*When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

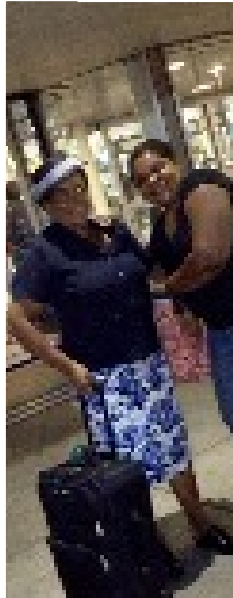
Refrain

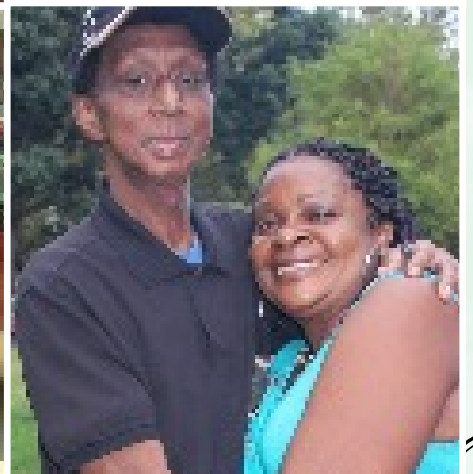
Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Refrain





Eulogy

Eric Walter Reeves

Eric Walter Reeves (Adapsy) was born on January 19, 1948 in Chapelton, Clarendon, Jamaica, to Harriton Reeves and his wife Beryl Reeves. He was the fourth of ten children; nine boys and one girl.

He attended Chapelton Primary School where he proved to be a brilliant student. He learnt very quickly and had an excellent memory. At an early age he already showed signs of a hard worker and an achiever. As he grew older, he would take advice, but would never blindly follow. He would analyze each carefully then follow his own thinking and instincts.

Eric was very active in the Church in his community in Jamaica. He was a member of the Sunday school as a child, and as an adult he remained active in morning services and sometimes delivered the message. He also provided music with his guitar. He took his God seriously and as an adult when he went through bouts of illnesses, we believe it was his strong faith and prayers that brought him through.

Throughout his entire life Eric was full of humour. There was never a dull moment. He was always able to bring some brightness into a day and make one laugh, regardless of how sad one was, or during the worst of times. That is a gift he was so very good at.

At one stage of his life, Eric became interested in the game of cricket and started playing for a local team. He developed a bowling style which he claimed that no one would be able to hit. He gave it the name "Adapsy". He wanted to bring humour into the game, but at the same time, it's as if Eric was thinking of making something of his own out of the game. He soon acquired the nickname "Adapsy" not only among his cricket colleagues but family and friends.

Eric had a very challenging life. He knew too well the meaning of failures, disappointments and set-backs but what he didn't know was the meaning of giving up. His resilience was unmatched. He not only fought and prayed his way through illnesses, many setbacks and disappointments but he treated each as just another experience to make him stronger and as a motivation to fight even harder.

Eric learnt the carpentry trade from his father, and an excellent carpenter he was. At one stage Eric learnt that the construction business in Costa Rica was booming and was seeking workers with experience in carpentry. He prepared his documents and boarded a flight to Costa Rica. The flight had a stopover in Grand Cayman where he was told that he didn't have the proper documents to allow him to work in Costa Rica and that he had to return to Jamaica. Eric somehow managed to get away from the airport and spent a couple of days in Grand Cayman trying to find a job, leaving his details wherever he could. After a few days he was sent back to Jamaica. He returned home filled with laughter, showing no regrets or disappointments. It was just another experience to make him stronger.

The few days he spent in Grand Cayman paid off beautifully. Not very long after he came back to Jamaica he was called by one of the contractors whom he had approached. He ended up working in Grand Cayman for over five years. While in Grand Cayman, many Jamaicans, some of them his

acquaintances, tried to find employment there. With his kind and helpful nature, Eric took many of them into his simple accommodation and assisted them until they were able to launch out on their own.

After returning to Jamaica, Eric's neighbour Lyn became the apple of his eye. Eric migrated to the United States in 1987 and later that same year he returned to Jamaica and made Lyn his wife on August 15th....and what a couple that was. The marriage produced two wonderful children Ramon and Rasheka. It appeared as if Eric and Lyn were made for each other. No wonder they died together.

Lyn soon joined Eric in the United States where they both lived exemplary lives. While in the United States, Eric maintained his giving and caring spirit with Lyn his wife equally giving and caring. Some people described their home as an orphanage while some described it as a stop by house. Eric and Lyn accommodated many people in their home and assisted them at no cost until they were able to help themselves. Their home was everyone's home.

On top of his resilience, kindness, helpfulness and humour, Eric was a hard worker throughout his entire life. Eric and Lyn both worked at Madison Square Gardens. Asking for a day-off from work was unheard of from Eric's perspective. He would never miss a day from work, neither was he ever late. However, one morning he may have miss-read the time and thought he would be late. He hurried to the train station and on his way he kept wondering why his pants felt short and why he felt so much wind on his legs. However, he kept going...he did not want to be late. He eventually looked down at his legs only to realize that he was wearing his wife's pants. Lyn being the model and supportive wife she was, simply bought him another pair of pants when she got to work later, without any complaints, and with Eric by her side laughing at himself.

Eric loved his family, his siblings and other extended family members and they all respected and loved him just as he loved them. He adored his wife and children and they adored him. Eric would gladly suffer self-depravation for his family and friends. He was an extraordinary human being. Today, we pay our last respects to a man who has been a good tenant. He paid his debt of service before he died.

Eric and Lyn lived together, loved together, worked together, were giving and caring together and died together. The void created by the sudden and tragic death of Eric and his wife Lyn is extremely hard to grasp, but to them we say farewell. You both ran your race with great dignity. Thank you both for your examples of good and Godly living. May God grant us open hearts to emulate your fine qualities. It was the prophet Micah who asked the question "What doth the Lord require of a person but to do justly, love mercy, and to walk humbly with his God?" We believe Eric and Lyn lived up to these expectations.

Eric leaves to mourn children, Ramon and Rasheka, step daughters, Charlene and Yola, mother Beryl, brothers, Kenneth, Ronald, Oral and Joel, sister, Sheron Reeves-Jones, father-in-law, Cecil Morgan, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and numerous friends.

We hope that, like the eternal flame which never goes out, his memory and his spirit will live on in the lives of all those with whom he came in contact.

"May their souls rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon them".

Thank you.

Eulogy

Alverga Reeves

Alverga Reeves, affectionately called "Lyn" by friends and family, was born to Fitzgerald Morgan and Emily Angel, on October 6, 1957, in the Teak Pen District in Clarendon. Lyn was the 11th child of the family and the youngest of all the girls. As a young girl, she went to Kingston where she lived with her paternal grandmother for a few years. She would later return to Clarendon where she attended the Eureka Preparatory and High School in May Pen. Lyn was brought up in the church and always enjoyed attending Sunday school. She shared a special bond with her eldest sister, Herma, who mothered her in the absence of her mother. Those who had the privilege of watching Lyn grow, used words such as brilliant, loving, soft spoken, helpful and kind to describe her. Her mother, now deceased, had a shop back then and Lyn would help her and later run what was their family business. After high school, she pursued one of her passions, which was hairdressing. She received formal training for it and then worked as a hairdresser for a number of years. As a young adult, she was blessed with two children, Charlene and Yola. Her role as mother was one that she never took lightly. With great pride, she lovingly cared for them and worked hard to support them. Education and discipline were important to her and when they stepped out of line, she was right there to pull them back, even if it meant returning to Jamaica unannounced to do so... which was the case for the few years she was living in the United States before they joined her.

It was while living in Chapleton that Lyn would meet and eventually fall in love with her neighbour, Eric Reeves. They had their first and only son, Ramon. Eric who would later emigrate to the United States, returned to Jamaica to marry Lyn, they exchanged vows and pledged their "I Do's" on August 15, 1987. In short order, Lyn and Ramon joined Eric in New York and they had their second and last child, Rasheka. Lyn settled into life there and got her first job working in a hotel. On January 18, 1990, she started working at the famous Madison Square Garden in Manhattan and 26 years later, up until the time of her death, she was still employed there. In 1995, her household became complete when her two eldest children emigrated to the United States and joined them. Lyn and Eric worked tirelessly and long hours, to make their children as comfortable as possible.

Lyn was a beautiful person on the outside, but even more so, on the inside. She had a big heart and it was evident in the way she cared for so many around her. She became like a second mom to many of her children's friends. She had an open heart, an open home, and would often times sacrifice her own comfort to accommodate others. She was a genuinely nice person who was extremely kind, an excellent cook and with her warm disposition and pleasant personality, it was easy to be around her. In my opinion, she was very down to earth, simple and very easy to love. She loved to laugh and had a very contagious one at that. Whenever something happened that she found funny, her laugh alone would get others laughing too and for those who perhaps were not around at the time the incident occurred, Lyn was good at recalling in

detail what happened, all the while laughing again. If laughter really is good medicine, then Lyn was good medicine.

If there were any new diets or trends that supported weight loss, Lyn was usually in the know. One may refer to her as a serial dieter. Conversations on healthy eating and lifestyle fitness were usually great to have with her as she would share with you what she heard was good, what she was currently doing (for example, juicing) and would listen to whatever information you had to give. She was willing to try it all! Although I think she would have tried many, I'm uncertain if there is any that she would swear by. If by chance we can't all agree on her as a serial dieter, for sure, those who knew her well enough, knew that she specialized in retail therapy...she was a serial shopper. She liked nice things and she not only shopped for herself but for others too. If Lyn purchased something for you, you could be certain that the quality is good. She loved shoes and had stacks of boxes in her home as the proof.

There is so much more that could be said of Lyn, so many of our own personal memories from conversations and time spent with her, that we could share, so many good and true things that she can be remembered by. She was a perfectly imperfect human being; she loved her family very much; she was a lover of people and a lover of life. She believed in God and would many times sing His praises. If you were to compile comments that she made under photos of others on facebook, you would see that she often typed the phrases "God bless you" and "Love you", especially when it was her children or grandchildren that posted something.

On Sunday, August 14, 2016, Alverga and Eric would take their final flight on this side of life. The day following, they celebrated 29 years of marriage, the final one and then on Friday the 19th, as if in some modern day Romeo and Juliet tale, they took their final car ride together. They left her dad's home, never to return. In an instant, their lights went out and they left us unannounced and unexpectedly. Some of us was yet to see them and was looking forward to something that just wouldn't be. A time to be born...and a time to die...their time had come. Yola recalls speaking with her mom that very morning before they left the house and shared how happy they were. Lyn was dancing away and saying she had to go get ready because their drive was scheduled to arrive in a few minutes. What we didn't know was that death also came to collect. A lesson for us all, "live everyday as if it is your last one, because one day it really will be". Lyn left behind her father; her four children – Charlene, Yola, Ramon and Rasheka; six grandchildren – Rohan, Malique, Brie-Anna, Jamere, Madison and Monia; sisters, Herma and Merna and brothers, George, Linval, David and Papage.

To Lyn, you came on earth and for those of us who had the wonderful privilege of knowing your heart, you have left a hole on the inside, but also, memories to last us a lifetime. And when we lose someone, it's the memories that become our treasure. Sleep in peace dear mom, grandmother, daughter, sister, aunt, niece, cousin, friend, acquaintance, neighbor; whatever you were to us, that you will always be.



Eric's Pallbearers

Ronald Reeves (brother)
Jay Reeves (nephew)

Oral Reeves (brother)
Ryan Reeves (nephew)

Joel Reeves (brother)
Errol Russell (cousin)

Alverga's Pallbearers

Ramon Reeves (son)
Eric Valera (adopted son)

Malique Bernard (grandson)
Christopher Pinnock (nephew)

Rohan Edwards (grandson)
Wembley Bernard

Acknowledgement

The family of Mr. & Mrs. Eric & Alverga Reeves acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards

Owner / Licensed Manager

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