

In Loving Memory of our Beloved



Albert Kobla Lavie

Sunrise
October 31, 1950

Sunset
June 13, 2026

Friday, July 17, 2026
Viewing from 4 Pm- 6pm
Service from 6:00PM-8:00PM
Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.
725 East Gun Hill Road, Bronx, NY 10467

Traditional Funeral Rites from 9:00PM – 1:00AM
727 E 213 St, Bronx, NY 10467
Pastor Devine Tamakloe

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Prayer 06:00PM - Pastor Devine Tamakloe

Opening Hymn..... “Before Jehovah's Awful Throne”

Scripture Reading.....Children

Solo

Hymn..... “Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah”

Reflections..... Wife, Children, Family, Friends

Praise & Worship

Eulogy

Saxophone Solo Seth

Scripture Reading.....Children

Hymn..... “Peace Perfect Peace in This Dark World Of Sin”

Hymn..... “Now the Labourer's Task is O'er”

Sermon Pastor Devine Tamakloe

Closing “When We All Get To Heaven”

Remarks

Funeral Home Announcements....Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC

Hymn..... “God Be With You Till We Meet Again”

Closing Prayer..... Pastor Devine Tamakloe

Funeral Rites: 727 E 213 St, Bronx, NY 10467
Time: 09:00 PM - 01:00AM

Obituary

Albert Kobla Lavie was born on October 31, 1950, in Salisbury, North Carolina, to Rev. Dr. Jacob Lavie and Rev. Leticia Lavie. He was the youngest son of two devoted ministers in the AME Zion Church, Keta. At the age of seven, Albert moved with his parents and his older brother, Joseph Chamberlain ("Chambers"), to Keta, Ghana, where he spent much of his childhood and formative years.

Albert attended AME Zion Primary School in Keta before continuing his education at Zion College (ZiCo) in Anloga. During his school years, he built lifelong friendships, created many cherished memories, and occasionally found himself in a bit of harmless mischief. He shared an especially close bond with his father, Rev. Jacob Lavie, a gentle, humble, and God-fearing man whose wisdom and guidance left a lasting impact on Albert's life. His father's steady encouragement to stay focused, avoid trouble, and pursue a meaningful future remained with him throughout his life.

After completing his education in Ghana, Albert worked in retail and traveled before returning to the United States in 1973. Determined to build a better future, he pursued higher education, first completing a two-year Science and Technology program before attending the Albert Merrill School, where he studied computer programming.

Those educational opportunities launched a distinguished career spanning more than 35 years in Enterprise Information Technology. Through dedication, perseverance, and continuous learning, Albert advanced from an entry-level Computer Operator to Senior Systems Programmer and ultimately to SQL Server Administrator. He earned the respect of colleagues for his knowledge, professionalism, and unwavering work ethic.

Above all else, Albert treasured his family. He was a devoted father to five children—three from a previous marriage and two with his beloved wife, who survives him. He loved each of his children deeply and took great pride in watching them grow.

Albert had a warm smile, an easygoing spirit, and a wonderful sense of humor that made people feel comfortable in his presence. He loved music, movies, going for drives with the sunroof open and spending time with family and friends, and simply enjoying life's everyday moments. His kindness, quiet strength, and genuine love for those around him will be remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

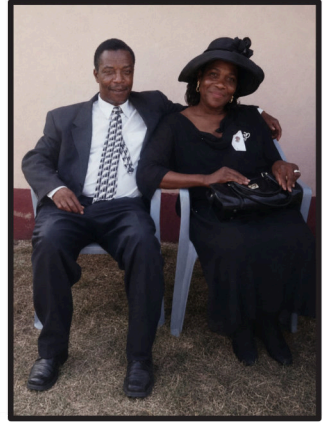
Albert's legacy lives on through the family he cherished, the friendships he nurtured, and the countless lives he touched with his gentle heart and generous spirit.

Above all else, Albert treasured his family. He was a devoted father to five children—three from a previous marriage and two with his beloved wife, Eunice Abia who survives him. He loved each of his children deeply and took great pride in watching them grow.

TRIBUTES

From Eunice Abba Quashie Lavie (Widow)

Albert, it was a pleasure knowing you, loving you, and being your wife. You possessed the same wonderful qualities I saw in my own parents. You were a truly good man-private, proud, and incredibly generous. Though our time together was cut short by illness, I am grateful to God for every moment. I know you are now an angel watching over us. We will forever miss our travels and keep your memory in our hearts. May the Lord grant you eternal peace. Farewell, Albert.



From Albert Lavie Jr.

"It's not much need be said". As pops have shown me in aspects and I absorbed thru my life. The most strongest part of his existence that I cherish to this day. My tribute is only contributing the POWER of English towards life's engagement with people.

From Belinda

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." - 2 Timothy 4:7

My father was a hardworking, loving man who never stopped encouraging me. I am so thankful to him for instilling in me a sense of pride, determination, and ambition. I will love you for eternity, Dad.



From Jacob

"Ya want McDonalds?" - Albert Lavie.

Wise words from a decent man, shared while I was preparing for a major milestone in my own life.

From Hubert

My father, Albert Kobla Lavie, was a man who led us without ego. He taught us that if you work hard and listen, you will achieve your goals. He didn't want us to be carbon copies of him; he wanted us to be better than him. A mathematician, computer scientist, and entrepreneur, he was someone who calculated risks and wasn't afraid to take them. He loved with all his heart, focusing on what he could change and leaving the rest to God. He was a man to look up to, that never gave up until his last breath. I love you Dad, it's been an honor and privilege to be raised by you, to know you and represent you and all your teachings.



The Hymns

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Verse 1

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

Verse 2

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
and when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

Verse 3

We'll crowd His gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill His courts with sounding praise.

Verse 4

Wide as the world is His command,
Vast as Eternity His love;
Firm as a rock His truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah

Verse 1

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land
I am weak, but Thou art mighty
Hold me with Thy powerful hand
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more
Feed me till I want no more (want no more)

Verse 2

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through
Strong deliver, strong deliver
Be Thou still my strength and shield
Be Thou still my strength and shield

Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah (cont'd)

Verse 3

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power, Wondrous
are Thy works of might;
Thou hast saved and freed helpless sinners,
"It is finished" ends our night:
Thou didst conquer,
Thou didst conquer,
Sin, and Satan and the grave,
Sin, and Satan and the grave.

Verse 4

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

Verse 5

Thinking on my Glorious Savior,
Thinking on my heav'nly home,
Fills my soul with hungry longings: Come,
my Jesus, quickly come; Vanity is all I see;
Lord, I long to be with Thee!
Lord, I long to be with Thee!

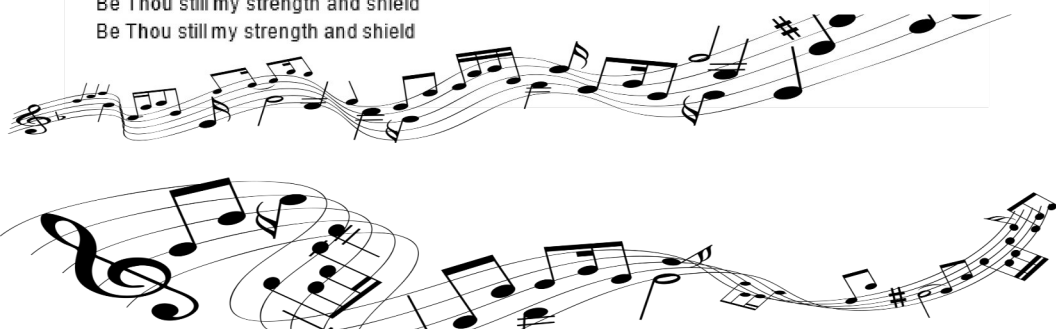
Only Remembered

Verse 1

Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun--
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

Refrain:

Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done,



Only Remembered (cont'd)

Verse 2

Shall we be miss'd though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
No, for the sowers may pass from their labors,
Only remembered by what they have done.

[Refrain]

Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done,

Verse 3

Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.

[Refrain]

Verse 4

Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
All be remembered by what they have done.

[Refrain]



Now the Labourer's Task is O'er

Verse 1

Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past,
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last,

[Refrain]

Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping. A-men.

Verse 2

There the tears of earth are dried,
There its hidden things are clear,
There the work of life is tried
By a juster judge than here. [Refrain]

Verse 3

There the penitents, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Jesus learn
At his feet in Paradise. [Refrain]

Verse 4

'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep, in trust,
Till the resurrection-day. [Refrain]

(At sea, instead of stanza 4,
the following shall be sung:)

Verse 5

'Till the sea gives up its dead,'
Calmly now the words we say,
Laid in ocean's quiet bed
Till the resurrection-day: [Refrain]

Amen.



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took his hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all to brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,
God wanted me now-He set me free.*

Acknowledgement

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

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.

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Francine Ross-Roden, CFSP – Licensed Funeral Director



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