

Homegoing Service
Celebrating a Life Well Lived



Nona Barbara Harris

Sunrise
October 25, 1952

Sunset
September 24, 2026

Service
Thursday, October 8, 2026
Viewing: 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM
Service: 11:00 AM

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Pastor Stephanie Bethea, Officiating
Bishop David Sayles, Organist

Order of Service

Processional	Pastor Stephanie Bethea
Selection.....	“Amazing Grace”
Scripture.....	Psalm Chapter 23 verse 1-4 & 6
Prayer of Consolation	Pastor Stephanie Bethea
Selection.....	“Holy Forever” by Chris Tomlin
Obituary	
Acknowledgement	Anthony II & Deborah Harris read “Nona’s story”
Selection.....	“Goodness of God” by Cece Winans
Eulogy	Pastor Preaches on II Corinthians Chapter 4
Viewing	
Benediction	Pastor Stephanie Bethea
Recessional	

Interment
Calverton National Cemetery



Obituary

Nona Barbara Harris (née Parsons) was born on October 25, 1952, in Woodside, Queens, to Lincoln and Barbara Parsons. She grew up with her brothers, Lincoln, affectionately known as Roddy, and Eric. In her younger years, Nona enjoyed playing basketball, dancing, and spending time with friends. She had a joyful spirit and a love for life that remained with her throughout the years.

Nona met Anthony “Tony” Harris in the early 1970s. Although their lives initially took them in different directions, God brought them back together. They were wed in 1980 and blessed with two children: Anthony II, born in 1978, and Deborah, born in 1986.

Following the death of her husband, in 1986, Nona faced the tremendous responsibility of raising two children as a single mother. During this difficult time, she found strength through her love for her children and her unwavering faith in God.

Nona raised Tony and Deborah with courage, sacrifice, determination, and unconditional love. She taught them to trust God during life’s most difficult moments. She did not simply speak about faith—she demonstrated it through the way she lived. Her life showed her children that when burdens become too heavy, they can be placed in God’s hands.

In her later years, Nona experienced serious health difficulties, but her belief and trust in God remained strong. Even when her body grew tired, her faith continued to sustain her. She believed that God was beside her and would carry her through every challenge.

On Thursday, September 24th, Nona completed her earthly journey and was called home to heaven. Although her passing leaves an emptiness in our hearts, we find comfort in knowing she is at peace in the presence of the Lord. Her suffering has ended, and she has been reunited with those who went before her.

Nona was preceded in death by her husband, Anthony, brother-in-law, Michael, father, Lincoln, Sr., mother, Barbara, mother-in-law, Theresa, and father-in-law, Audmore.

She leaves to treasure her loving memory her son and daughter-in-love, Anthony II and Michelle; daughter, Deborah; grandsons, Anthony III (Munch) and Michael (Mikey); granddogter, Navah Maxie; great-granddogson Scarr; older brother Lincoln II; younger brother, Eric; sisters-in-law, Dolores, Audette, and Vanessa; former sisters-in-law, Rosalind and Alison; godsisters, Lori and Demari; goddaughters, Christine, Michele, and Dawn; godson Adrian; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, and friends that became family.

As we say goodbye, let us thank God for the years we were blessed to share with Nona. Let us remember her strength, sacrifices, faith, and love. We can honor her by loving one another, remaining strong through difficult times, and continuing to trust in God.

“That is why we never give up. Though our bodies are dying, our spirit is being renewed every day. For our present troubles are small and won’t last very long. Yet they produce for us a glory that vastly outweighs them and will last forever! So, we don’t look at the troubles we can see now; rather, we fix our gaze on things that cannot be seen. For the things we see now will soon be gone, but the things we cannot see will last forever.” - II Corinthians 4:16-18

As The Sun Begins To Set

*As the sun begins to set,
and the day comes to an end.
Precious memories of your life
We will cherish so deep within.
Your life was an inspiration.
You touched so many lives,
And we're truly going to miss you,
through all the tears we cry.
But joy comes in the morning,
Just to know you're at Heavenly rest.
With God and all His angels, Because
you were the very best.*

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.*

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, President

Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412

