

Home Going Service For



Icilda Hislop-Witter

Sunrise
July 3, 1949

Sunset
October 11, 2026

Service
Friday, October 30, 2026 - 10:00 a.m.

Bronxwood International Church of God

3232 Lurting Avenue • Bronx, New York 10469

Officiating Minister: Bishop Patrick Phillips

Rev. Nelson Morrison

Order of Service

Liturgist.....Rev. Nelson Morrison
Musical Prelude.....Rev. Kenneth Brown
Invocation.....Bishop Patrick Phillips
Hymn..... “My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less”
O.T. Reading (Ecclesiastes 3:1-13).....Lydia Davis
(Friend)
N.T. Reading (1 Cor. 15: 50-58) Adrain Hislop Jr.
(Grand-Son)
Musical Selection..... “The Lord My Shepherd”
Reflections.....Relatives & Friends:
Jabez Drinking From My Saucer
Miss Emmanuel
Chaplain Enid O’Gilvie
Camille & Friends
Hymn..... “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”
Obituary / Eulogy.....Jasmin Hancel (Daughter)
Musical Selection.....Deacon Joseph Morrison
Homily..... Bishop Patrick Phillips
Closing Hymn..... “God Will Take Care of You”
Recessional & Benediction

Interment
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Obituary

Today, we honor Icilda Hislop-Witter, our beloved Mommy – a woman of extraordinary warmth, strength, and love. Her life was defined by hard work, kindness, and devotion to her family.

Born on July 3, 1949, in Clarendon, Jamaica, Icilda was the fourth child and grew up with nine brothers and three sisters. She attended Denbigh Primary School and later Denbigh High School. She became the mother of four children, three of whom survive her.

At an early age, Icilda left her community in pursuit of a better life. She worked in various places in Jamaica before the opportunity arose for her to migrate to the United States, beginning a new chapter in her life.

She worked as a Certified Nursing Assistant at Port Chester Rehabilitation Center, later at Children's Village, and then at Sprain Brook for five years. She earned praise for her strong work ethic and the kindness and encouragement she offered others. She often carried extra food in her lunch bag and a change of clothes—small details that remain part of our memories of her.

To us, she was Mommy, the foundation of our family and the person we turned to for everything. Her hands held us, her heart cared for us, and her spirit inspired us. She was our teacher, our guide, and our motivator. Through her example, we learned the meaning of love, perseverance, and caring for one another.

How do you say goodbye to someone who shaped every part of who you are? There are no easy words. We feel her absence deeply, but we also recognize how much of her remains within us—in the lessons we pass on, the memories we share, and the love we give.

Although Mommy is no longer with us physically, her legacy of love and resilience lives on through her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, relatives, and friends. We will miss her dearly and carry her memory with us always.

May her soul rest in eternal peace.

A Heart of Gold

*A heart of gold stopped beating,
Two shining eyes at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best,
God knows you had to leave us,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day He took you home.
To some you will be forgotten,
To others, just part of the past,
But to us who loved and lost you,
Your memory will always last.
-Author unknown*

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:
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