Celebrating
The Life
of



Morine ISMERALDA SHAKES

January 18, 1960 - October 14, 2026

Service Information

Saturday, November 7, 2026
Viewing: 8:00 AM - 9:00 AM
Service: 9:00 AM

BRONX BETHANY CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
971 E. 227 St. Bronx, NY 10466

Rev. Dr. Richard Griffiths, Lead Pastor

Officiating Clergy:
Rev. Dr. Richard E. Griffiths
Rev. Carlene "Joy" Reynolds

Organist:
Arlene Nembhard

Interment

White Plains Rural Cemetery
167 N Broadway, White Plains, NY 10603

Pallbearers

Herol Shakes
Roy Shakes
Lloyd Shakes
Kenrey Shakes
Herman Shakes
Paul Brown

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Sentences

Invocational Prayer ..... Rev. Carlene “Joy” Reynolds

Congregational Hymn ..... “Blessed Assurance” - Anette Lovelace

Moderator ..... Rev. Carlene “Joy” Reynolds

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Reading

Psalm 139:1-18 (NIV) ..... Lauren Granston, Niece

New Testament Reading

2 Timothy 4:6-8 (NIV) ..... Tiffany Shakes, Niece

Congregational Hymn ..... “Great Is Thy Faithfulness” - Anette Lovelace

Tributes

Tribute ..... Jay Williams, President & Co-worker (Summit Property Management)

Tribute ..... Raymond Granston, Sibling Tribute

Tribute ..... Errol Smith (Song)

Tritube ..... Paul Brown, Family Friend

Congregational Hymn ..... “It Is Well” - Anette Lovelace

Eulogy ..... Heather Taylor, Sister-Friend

Solist ..... Stephanie Johnson

Homily ..... Rev. Dr. Richard E. Griffiths

Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev. Carlene “Joy” Reynolds

Final Instructions ..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Congregational Hymn ..... “Because He Lives” - Anette Lovelace

Benediction ..... Rev. Dr. Richard E. Griffiths

Recessional ..... (Clergy, Casket & Pallbearers, Family)

Obituary

Morine Shakes was born in Westmoreland, Jamaica, on January 18, 1960, the eighth child of Alva and Mabel Shakes, who predeceased her in April 2013 and April 2026, respectively. Her eldest brother, Nigel Shakes, and Madge Shakes also predeceased her. Her nine remaining siblings are Genetta, Herol, Roy, Lloyd, Elaine, Mearl, Kenrey, Nicholene and Herman.

At the behest of the late Sir Alexander (Chief) Bustamante and Lady Gladys (Aunt G) Bustamante, her godmother and relative, she moved at the age of twelve to Belancita, Irish Town, St. Andrew, where she lived and was lovingly raised by the Bustamantes.

She attended Irish Town All Age School and then Holy Childhood High School. After successfully completing her examinations, she enrolled at one of Jamaica's premier colleges for educators, Shortwood Teachers' College. After leaving college, she worked at Mutual Life Insurance and the National Housing Trust.

Though she never worked as a teacher and instead chose corporate life, her natural aptitude for accounting and her gift for teaching found expression in the training she provided to those she took under her wing at work, as well as in the guidance she gave to her nieces and nephews.

Always desirous of being close to her siblings, Morine migrated to the United States of America in 1988 and settled in the Bronx, New York, always just a few blocks away from each of her siblings. That was deliberate.

She gained employment with the then Marion Scott Real Estate (now Summit Property Management). While working there, she attended Hunter College, where she obtained a Bachelor of Science degree in Accounting in 2003. She remained with the company on the executive team as a property accountant until the time of her passing.

Morine embodied kindness, grace, faithfulness and generosity. She was a thoughtful and considerate soul, with a wonderful sense of humour and a genuine love for people. Her strength of character, quiet wisdom and steadfast nature were evident in the way she lived and the way she cared for others.

Above all, Morine loved the Lord with all her heart. Psalm 42:1 epitomized the posture of her heart toward the Lord. She was taught how to put her name into Scripture to make it personal and apply it to her own life. It was not unusual for Morine to spend hours on the phone talking, sharing and learning about the Lord, or sitting at her dining table for hours discussing Scripture. She loved the books of Psalms and Proverbs. Morine wrote notes from every message to which she listened and rehearsed them. She depended on the Word to transform her mind, her heart and her life.

Morine loved everyone, even people she had never met. She was exceptionally gracious and hospitable, and loved to cook and bake. Her banana bread, Jamaican rum cakes and cheesecakes were just a few of her specialties. Every Sunday, the little apartment at 1702 Pitman Ave. was the gathering place where friends and family members converged to meet, greet, eat, chat and laugh their bellies full. There was something special about her apartment, especially during Christmastime. It felt so peaceful and welcoming. One could feel the warmth of her home from the moment one stepped inside.

Morine was kind-hearted and exceptionally generous. She kept a running spreadsheet of her charities: St. Jude's, Shriners, Jews for Jesus, Veterans of America, the Salvation Army, the Red Cross...the list was almost never-ending. But that was Morine. Then there were the cards for her nieces and nephews, "wid a likkle supp'm." Even though she had no children of her own, Morine gave freely and selflessly.

Regarding nieces and nephews, she was deeply invested in their success and tried her best to help wherever needed, whether financially, by engaging contacts she knew, networking, or simply offering encouragement. She was always there to show love and support in any way she could.

Morine was an extremely frugal woman; however, she loved shopping at Lord & Taylor, Macy's and Bloomingdale's. It was not uncommon for her to purchase an item and return a day or two later because, for some reason, she no longer liked it, or it had some kind of "flaw" visible only to Morine. This earned her the title of "the queen of

returns," given to her by her friends. Morine's integrity and loyalty were impeccable. She was dependable, steadfast and unwavering in her principles.

It would take a book to express the virtues of Morine Ismeralda Shakes. But what can we learn from her life? To love the Lord with all your heart and to love all people sincerely with the love of Christ. That means being honest, kind, humble and truthful, and possessing the Fruit of the Spirit (Galatians 5:22–23).

She leaves behind five brothers, four sisters, sisters-in-law, brothers-in-law, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

The world is a little less warm without her in it, but it is a better place because she was here. The goodness she shared, the lives she touched and the love she gave will continue to live on long after her passing. Your absence will be felt deeply. Your love was a gift to the world, and your memory will forever be a blessing to all who knew you.

Rest peacefully, our beloved sister, Morine.



Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me
I will be okay
Heaven is my home now,
and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me.
I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy
and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me
It was just my time,
but I will see you someday
on the other side.

Don't cry for me
I am not alone
The angels are with me
to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me,
For I have no fear
All my pain is gone,
And Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me,
This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you
when we meet again...

Author Deborah Garcia Gaitan



Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Morine Ismeralda Shakes** wishes to express our gratitude and deep appreciation for all acts of kindness during this time. We greatly acknowledge and thank you for your calls, support, and prayers. God bless you all.*

Eternity Funeral Services

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