

In Loving Memory of

Courtney Goulbourne

Sunrise
November 7, 1963

Sunset
October 25, 2026

Saturday, November 21, 2026
Viewing: 10:00 a.m.-11:00 a.m.
Service: 11:00 a.m.

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home
4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466
Reverend Jay Gooding Sr., Officiating
Alshon Farley, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude ……..…….…….. Alshon Farley

Processional

Invocation ……..……..…… Reverend Jay Gooding Sr.

Selection ……..……..…… "Amazing Grace"

Scripture Reading
New Testament: 1 Corinthians 15: 51-58 …….Victoria Goulbourne (Cousin)
Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8 …….. Marion Thompson (Cousin)

Prayer of Comfort ……..……Reverend Jay Gooding Sr.

Selection …… "How Great Though Art "

Tributes ……..……Mavis Cameron (Mother)
(Read by Sugen Goulbourne, Daughter)
By Paternal Siblings (Read by his Siblings)
By Maternal Siblings (Read by Corine Baugh {Cousin})

Obituary

Selection ……..…… "It Is Well with My Soul"

Eulogy…… … Marion and Stephanie Biggs (Aunt and Cousin)

Committal & Benediction

Remarks by the Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Final Resting Place

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York

Obituary

Courtney Goulbourne was born on November 7, 1963, to Mavis Butler (now Cameron) and Valentine Goulbourne. He attended Ritchies Primary School and Spauldings Secondary School in Jamaica. Gifted with a practical mind and a willingness to work with his hands, Courtney developed skills in mechanics, farming, construction, and, in particular, driving.

In 1987, Courtney traveled to the United States through the farm work program and later settled in the Bronx, New York. Fiercely independent and hardworking, he built a life through honest work, including employment as a school bus driver and later in school maintenance, where he remained employed until his passing.

To know Courtney was to know a personality that was unmistakably his own. He was jovial and outspoken, with a broad, memorable smile and a wonderful sense of humor. He spoke his mind, but those closest to him also knew his affectionate side, as he often showered them with sweet compliments. He took pride in looking smart and well put together and remained connected to his Jamaican roots, including through his love of oxtail, cow foot, and ackee and saltfish.

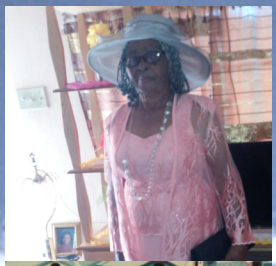
True to his spirited and independent nature, Courtney lived life on his own terms and, in the spirit of Frank Sinatra's timeless song, did it his way. He embraced life with courage, authenticity, and a deep appreciation for the people and experiences that mattered most to him. Courtney also feared and honored God, recognizing Him as Lord and Savior. In Courtney's final days, this faith came to the forefront as Courtney consciously acknowledged God's sovereignty and entrusted the final chapter of Courtney's earthly journey to Him.

At the center of Courtney's life was his family. He was the husband of Andrea, who predeceased him, and the proud father of Sugen, bonus son, Michael, Authneil, and Kristen, whom he loved dearly. He treasured his mother, Mavis, shared a special and enduring bond with his beloved uncle, Locksley, and maintained close connections with his siblings and extended family on both sides.

Perhaps one of the most precious memories his family will carry is that Courtney never ended a conversation without telling them how much he loved them. Even on the final night before his passing, those words of love were spoken to his sisters who were visiting with him.

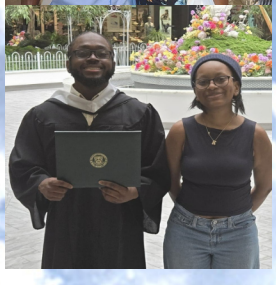
From 2023 to 2026, Courtney faced significant health challenges, but those difficult years do not define the fullness of his life. His earthly journey ended on October 25, 2026, but his story continues through the many lives he touched.

Rest peacefully, Courtney. Your unforgettable smile, humour, and expressions of love will remain forever in our hearts.









You looked down
At a globe of green and blue
As the angels pointed to a man
And asked, what would you do?

Then the movie began
And scene after scene went by
As you watched a man rejoice
And then you watched him cry

From 1963 to 2026
You watched your life unfold
From ritchies to rich

From a baby
To a man
With a vision
and a plan

A man of kindness and grace
Impeccably dressed,
With clean clothes
And a warm face

His hands carved with lines
Made rough with life
But ever soft with love
For his family, children and wife

You decided this is the life you wanted
And you decided it was time
So the angels nodded in understanding
Sending you straight into the arms of
Mavis and Valentine

When earth called,
Needing someone to remind us
That good people still exist
You stepped up to the plate

And when you saw the end was near
You fought for more
As you felt you had more love to give
And more happiness to pour

Flesh and blood hold no resistance
Against the spirit and soul
When God closes your eyes with his hands
And calls for you to come home

Thank you for answering Earth's call,
The angels said you've done well,
Now go where your loved ones await
For you to ring heaven's doorbell.

~Alyssa Reid (Niece)

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:
McCall's Bronxwood
Funeral Home, Inc.
4035 Bronxwood Avenue
Bronx, NY 10466
718-231-7647
Fax 718-231-7665
E-mail: Director@McCalls.net
Web: www.mccalls.net

www.honoryou.com