



Celebrating The Life of
Betty Daniels

Born

November 30, 1937

Passed

March 30, 2019

Service

Thursday, April 11, 2019 - 7:00 p.m.

APOSTOLIC TEMPLE OF JESUS CHRIST

137-18 Farmers Blvd. • Queens, New York

Seasons Of Grief

Shall I wither and fall like an autumn leaf,
From this deep sorrow - from this painful grief?
How can I go on or find a way to be strong?
Will I ever again enjoy life's sweet song?

Sometimes a warm memory sheds light in the dark
And eases the pain like the song of a Meadow Lark.
Then it flits away on silent wings and I'm alone;
Hungering for more of the light it had shone.

Shall grief's bitter cold sadness consume me,
Like a winter storm on the vast angry sea?
How can I fill the void and deep desperate need
To replant my heart with hope's lovely seed?

Then I look at a photo of your playful smiling face
And for a moment I escape to a serene happy place;
Remembering the laughter and all you would do,
Cherishing the honest, caring, loving spirit of you.

Shall spring's cheerful flowers bring life anew
And allow me to forget the agony of missing you?
Will spring's burst of new life bring fresh hope
And teach my grieving soul how to cope?

Sometimes I'll read a treasured card you had given me
And each word's special meaning makes me see,
The precious gift of love I was fortunate to receive,
And I realize you'd never want to see me grieve.

Shall summer's warm brilliant sun bring new light,
And free my anguished mind of its terrible plight?
Will its gentle breezes chase grief's dark clouds away,
And show me a clear path towards a better day?

When I visit the grave where you lie in eternal peace,
I know that death and heaven brought you release;
I try to envision your joy on that shore across the sea,
And, until I join you, that'll have to be enough for me.

For all the remaining seasons of my life on earth,
There'll be days I'll miss your merriment and mirth,
And sometimes I'll sadly long for all the yesterdays;
Missing our chats and your gentle understanding ways.

Yet, the lessons of kindness and love you taught me,
And the good things in life you've helped me to see;
Linger as lasting gifts that comfort and will sustain,
Until I journey to that peaceful shore and see you again.

Obituary

Bishop Betty Ruth Daniels departed this life on March 30th, 2019, to be in the presence of the Lord. She was born on November 30, 1937 to the parentage of Ruby Medlock and Thomas Rice. She was born in Wagner, South Carolina and relocated to 40 Projects in South Jamaica, Queens, New York as a child.

She met the love of her life, Otis Daniels in 1950. Betty's first church she attended was Bethany's Baptist Church but she was saved at Peace Mission. The last church she attended for many years where she became a Bishop was Salem Church of Christ also in Jamaica, Queens.

Bishop Betty R. Daniels was a kind, strong, lively soul who praised God wherever she went. She was very fashionable and she gave out unconditional love to everyone! We all went to her when we needed prayer! Her purpose in life was to know the Lord, follow His word, worship Him and live a saved life and she did so!

Bishop Betty R. Daniels leaves to mourn: her brother, Thomas Rice; her children, Richard Daniels, Paul Daniels and Cecilia Daniels; her grandchildren, LaToya Daniels, Emanuel Brown, William Daniels, Demetrius Daniels, Kasheen Daniels, Richard Daniels, Marcus Daniels, Isaiah Daniels, Ny-gyl Daniels, Devin Daniels, and Brandon Daniels; three great grandchildren, Xa'Kaiyah Ketter, Amar'E Pridgen and Blake Brown; and a host of nieces, nephews, other family and friends.

Bishop Betty R. Daniels was preceded in death by her parents, Ruby Medlock; her father, Thomas Rice; her siblings, Carrie Lee Lewis and Eleanor Littles.



Order of Service

Processional.....Family and Clergy

Invocation Prayer

Musical Selection

Old Testament Reading
New Testament Reading

Musical Selection

Acknowledgements/Church Resolution

Expressions of Love

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

REPAST

Please join the Daniels family for the repast fellowship at Jacob Riis Community Center on 4/12/19 at 1025 41st Ave., Long Island City, New York 11101

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid 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 found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family would like to express their appreciation and sincere thanks
for acts of love and kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.*

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