



Fuiday, June 14, 2019 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM

Funeral Service

Saturday, June 15, 2019 10:00 AM

Eternity Funeral Service

725 East Gun Hill Road Bronx, New York 10467

Bishop J.O. Baker, Officiating Bro. George, Pianist

Interment

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, NY

Repast

The family would like to thank you for yowr support and outpowing of love during our time of bereavement. Please join us for lunch following the interment.

Order of Service

Invocation	Bishop J.O. Baker
Opening Hymns When I get where I'm Going (Congregation)	
Scripture Readings Psalms 23 John 14: 1-3	
Solo	Asha Hawker (Cousin)
Poems	Ashley Gaynor (Daughter) Shikerra Franks (Cousin)
Tributes	Family and Friends (2-3 mins)
1 Thessalonians 4:14-17	
Eulogy	Keisha Stewart (Cousin)
Solo	Sister Dwyer (Family Friend)
Sermon	Bishop J.O. Baker
Final Viewing	
Benediction	



Pallbearers

Antoy Gaynor (Son)
Fulton Samuels (Cousin)
Swainson Anderson (Close Friend)
Ryan Walker (Close Friend)
Dwayne Hamilton (Close Friend)
Nicholas Martin (Close Friend)

<u>Obiluary</u>

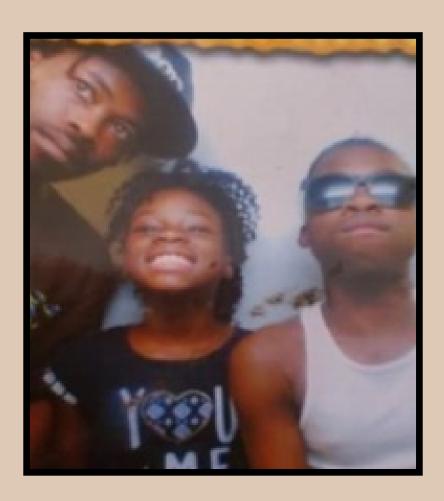
Reflecting on Andrew Gaynor's life, known to his closest friends as (breddis).

Born to parents Dean Gaynor and Julie Webb on June 18, 1983 in the University Hospital in Kingston Jamaica W.I. Growing up as a child, he attend St. Martin De Porres Primary School in the Gordon Town District. Andrew enjoyed his youthful years, playing in the streets, climbing trees, hanging with friends, cousins and having a joyous time. Andrew migrated to the United States in the early 90's at the tender age of 8 years old. He attended P.S. 41 Elementary School, and later continued onto Junior High and High School where he fully discovered his love for music, fashion, dancing and an active social life. He set his own trends and create his own unique style, especially with his signature sunglass look. The bond he made in his adolescence years, stayed intact throughout his life, fostered caring, helpful and close relationships.

Andrew loved to eat, but he mostly enjoyed fried chicken and bread, chicken patty and bread, egg and bread, fish and bread. Because he loved bread that's how he earned his named "breddis" from his closest friends. Andrew also enjoyed sports especially football, basketball and lately baseball. Throughout his short journey he was self employed and enjoyed what he does in the community. His character says a lot throughout his time, everyone in the community knows Andrew loves Andrew, they considered him to be humbled and a man of few words.

His greatest achievement and joy was his two wonderful children whom he enjoyed spending time with reading, going to the movies, hanging out and going shopping. Antoy and Ashley he loved you, adored you both greatly and is very proud of the accomplishments so far. Andrew Gaynor you're gone way too soon, but you will never be forgotten. You are loved and respected by family, relatives and great friends. You are forever in our hearts.

He left to mourn his son Antoy, daughter Ashley, father Dean, mother Julie, sister kaidean, brother Anief, nieces, grand uncles, grand-aunts, uncles, aunts, cousins, other relatives, and great friends.



"When I Get

When I get where I'm going On the far side of the sky The first thing that I'm gonna do Is spread my wings and fly I'm gonna land beside a lion And run my fingers through his mane Or I might find out what it's like To ride a drop of rain Yeah, when I get where I'm going There'll be only happy tears I will shed the sins and struggles I have carried all these years And I'll leave my heart wide open I will love and have no fear Yeah, when I get where I'm going Don't cry for me down here I'm gonna walk with my grandaddy And he'll match me step for step And I'll tell him how I missed him Every minute since he left And then I'll hug his neck Yeah, when I get where I'm going There'll be only happy tears I will shed the sins and struggles I have carried all these years And I'll leave my heart wide open

Where Im Going"

I will love and have no fear
Yeah, when I get where I'm going
Don't cry for me down here
So much pain and so much darkness
In this world we stumble through
All these questions I can't answer
So much work to do
But when I get where I'm going
And I see my Maker's face
I'll stand forever in the light
Of His amazing grace
Yeah when I get where I'm going
Oh when I get where I'm going
There'll be only happy tears

Hallelujah
I will love and have no fear
When I get where I'm going
Yeah, when I get where I'm going

1 Thessalonians 4:14-17

¹⁴For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

¹⁵ For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

¹⁶For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.





Let not your heart be troubled:

ye believe in God, believe

also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of Andrew Anthony Gaynor acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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