

In Loving Memory of



Andrew Anthony Gaynor

June 18, 1983~ May 21, 2019

Visitation

*Friday, 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 your support
and outpouring 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..... Ashley Gaynor (Daughter)
John 14: 1-3.....Joyce Gaynor (Grandmother)
Solo..... Asha Hawker (Cousin)
Poems..... Ashley Gaynor (Daughter)
Shikerra Franks (Cousin)
Tributes..... Family and Friends (2-3 mins)
1 Thessalonians 4:14-17..... Congregation
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)

Obituary

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 granddaddy
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 I'm 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.

¹⁵For 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.



John 14:1-3



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.

Acknowledgement

*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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