

<u>Obituary</u>

Ernestyne N. Cuff was born on January 23, 1920; the second child of Edward and Susye Cuff. When she was a year old, the family migrated from Virginia to New York City where she was educated in the public school system.

Ernestyne's Christian training at home and church led her to an easy acceptance of Christ at an early age. Ernestyne was baptized in 1933 by Reverend Mumford at the old Baptist Temple Church. She married Clarence Johnson and had five children: Helen, David, Clarence Jr., Gloria, and Paulette. Later on in life she married Mr. Thomas Farr.

In 1936, Ernestyne became a Charter member of Friendship Baptist Church. Under the leadership of Reverend Mumford and Reverend Thomas Kilgore. Ernestyne became active in many church groups such as the PTA, BTU where she taught the Intermediate Class. She also served in the Nurses Unit in Friendship Baptist Church as President for many years, and in the United Missionary Baptist Association Nurse's Auxiliary.

Ernestyne received her Nursing Degree from the Central School for Practical Nursing at the age of 45 and she was employed by Metropolitan Hospital until 1980. After retiring from Metropolitan Hospital, she worked part-time at Dewitt Nursing Home for the next 10 years. Ernestyne was an active member of the Nurse's union Local 721 and served as the Black Historian at the local and state levels. During her service with the union, Ernestyne attended many international seminars in China, Egypt, and Thailand to name a few. In 1988, Ernestyne was awarded "Nurse of the Year by Local union 721.

Ernestyne made sure we knew about our people, she was like a walking Black History Book. She was a Civil Right Activist and attended many rallies and in 1963 she attended the March on Washington. Ernestyne traveled all over the United States and abroad. Ernestyne was an avid stamp collector; in particular Black Heritage Stamps. Ernestyne belonged to Philatelic Stamp Collection Society; where she would attend most Black Stamp first day issue events. She would travel to nearby schools, Veteran Organizations, and Churches to educate and share her collection.

Mommy or Grandmommy as everyone affectionately called her was our Teacher, Preacher, and Travel Chaperon. She always made sure we were all educated about our heritage and religion. She was always sending pictures and printed material of our ancestors and their families. Occasionally she would take her grandchildren and great grandchildren on trips to places like Washington D. C., Canada, and Norfolk, Virginia where our family tree began.

One of the phrases she would always say is keep love and peace in your heart and prayer on your lips and the Lord will guide you through any situation that will arise. "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy path." Proverbs 3:6

Ernestyne leaves to cherish her memories: two daughters, Helen B. Wright of Queens, New York and Gloria L. Johnson of Bronx, New York, nineteen grandchildren, thirty-three, great grandchildren, twenty-nine great, great grandchildren, and five great, great grandchildren.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	Bro. Ronald Jeffery Gibbs
Processional and Final Viewing	Pastor, Officers, and Family
Invocation	Pastor James A. Kilgore
	Mr. Clarence Johnson III Mrs. Debra Webb
Hymn of Comfort	"Amazing Grace"
Prayer of Comfort	Mrs. J. Toppin
Selection	"Precious Lord Take My Hand"
Obituary	Ms. Christel Ray
	Ms. Tara Williams, Representative United Missionary Baptist Association; Nurse Paulette Bryan
Solo	Bro. Ronald Jeffery Gibbs
Resolutions	Trustee Barbara Outlaw Barmore
Selection	"Beams of Heaven"
EulogyRev. V	Villiam C. Holmes, Associate Minister
Committal	Pastor James A. Kilgore
Benediction	Pastor James A. Kilgore
Recessional	

Interment

Ferncliff Cemetery Hartsdale, New York

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown

Heknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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