

*In Loving
Memory
of*



Bessie B. Brunson

**Sunrise: April 8, 1932
Sunset: October 19, 2019**

Service
Friday, October 25, 2019 - 10:00 a.m.

CHRISTIAN WORSHIPPERS CHURCH
4065 White Plains Rd. • Bronx, NY

Cherished Memories

Bessie Brunson was born on April 8, 1932 to Pashion Council and Earl McKee.

Many summer travels brought us to Furman, South Carolina, where our loving Mother Bessie grew up. We spent many of our early years with our older brother, Tony and great uncle, Tom Henry. We always visited our great aunt, Ada as the family circle grew when we met Earlene and more cousins who we hold near and dear.

Continued journeys south brought us to the home of Earlene, Frank, Francenia, Bubbah (Frank Jr.); and eventually Mechel, Debra and Earl joined our joy ride. Highlights also took us to visit Bessie's alma mater, South Carolina State with our cousin Johnnie Mae sharing our scenic tour. These travels also included many family reunions. The descendants of the McKee-Isham Family Tree gathering close to our origins or off to Hilton Head, Myrtle Beach and at the border of South and North Carolina. Long trips south were exchanged for "staycations" when Bessie had to care for her husband, Clyde.

Our Mother Bessie met Clyde in 1956. They were together over a span of fifty-seven years; forty-six of which they were happily married. Three children and one grandson grew to adulthood and youth in nourishing, loving households on 156th Street and finally Sedgwick Avenue in the Bronx. In time, it was evident change would lead to the decision by Bessie to retire from "GSS8" with the City of New York. Focus on the needs of their grandson brought a long, successful, challenging career to an end. From Field Worker to various degrees of promotion in the Supervisor ranks, the icing on this cake was a celebration of triumphant and true professionalism where Bessie and Clyde put on an exhibition of their dance floor moves.

After Clyde suffered a stroke, Bessie lovingly and dutifully cared for him until he departed peacefully at home on July 30, 2013. Bessie's own life long adventure ended at home as she was being cared for by her daughter, Debra. Clyde and Bessie are again dancing in the heavens.

Our beloved mother, Bessie was with us until Saturday, October 19, 2019. The Supreme Being seeing fit to bring Bessie and Clyde together again about the same time of day after their years apart.

She leaves to cherish her memories: one daughter, Debra Brunson of the Bronx, NY; three sons, Anthony Bing (Yvette) of Aberdeen, NJ, Aaron Brunson and Terence Brunson of the Bronx, NY; one niece, Earlene Brantley (Coy) of Furman, SC; four granddaughters, Tonice (Cornelius), LaToya (deceased), Cherelle (Derrick) and Imani (Andrew); three grandsons, Charles, Lonnel and Terence, Jr.; eleven great grandchildren; and a host of loving cousins, nephews and nieces, and friends.



Home Going Celebration

Order of Service

The Prelude.....Bro. Darren Jenkins, Jr.
Prayer.....Elder-Elect Linda Jefferies
Reading of the Scripture
1 Corinthians 15:42-58.....Elder Coy Brantley
Selection..... “I Am A Friend of God”
(Bro. Ron Jenkins)
Poem of Comfort.....Mother Audrey Jones
Acknowledgements.....Deaconess Yvette Bing
Remarks.....Friends and Family
Reading of the Obituary....Elder Mechel Murdaugh
Testimony(Who Aunt Bessie Was To Me)
First Lady Earlene Brantley
Selection: “Every Praise”.....Bro. Ron Jenkins
Eulogy.....Pastor Terence Brunson
Christian Worshippers Church
Viewing

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park,
Farmingdale, NY

Repast

Family and friends are
invited to convene at
**Christian Worshippers
Church** (4065 White
Plains Road)
immediately following
the interment.

Footprints

One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life.

For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life.

This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Acknowledgement

We acknowledge with grateful appreciation the many prayers, calls, expressions of kindness, love and sympathy shown during her illness and the loss of our beloved Bessie.

May God richly bless you as we lift each other in prayer.

The Family

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