

Celebrating The Life of
Margaret Rose Brackenridge
August 30, 1949 - September 26, 2019

Memorial Service
Friday, November 8, 2019 • 7:00 p.m.

JOY FELLOWSHIP DELIVERANCE MINISTRY
1274 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, New York 10469
Rev. Gloria Johnson, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Prayer.....Norma Forbes

Opening Hymn.....“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Scripture Readings

1 Cor. 15:50-58.....Patricia Barham (Niece)

1 Thess. 4:13-18.....Marjorie Barham (Niece)

Reading of Obituary.....Kathrine Lawrence (Friend)

Tributes.....Carollin Carol-Simms (Friend)

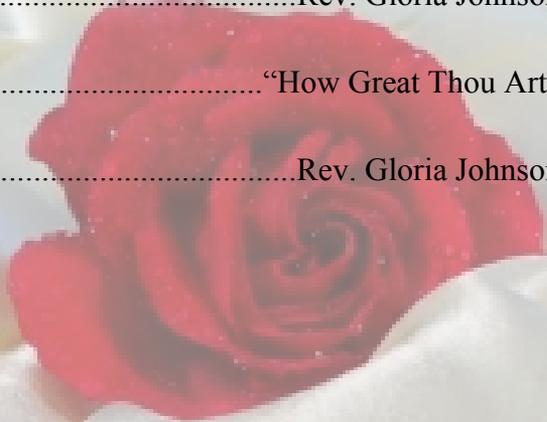
Patricia Barham (Niece)
From Brakenridge Family

Eulogy.....Rev. Gloria Johnson

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Gloria Johnson

Closing Hymn.....“How Great Thou Art”

Benediction.....Rev. Gloria Johnson



Obituary

We are gathered here today to rejoice in loving memory of Margaret Rose Brackenridge.

Margaret, Ms. Margaret, Rose, or “Margo” as she was fondly known was born on August 30, 1949 to parents George Brackenridge and mother Lillian Gibson. Margaret grew up in Allman Town, Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies with her father, step-mother- Inez Brackenridge, five brothers, and two sisters in a close knitted household.

She attended Allman Town Junior School and did many courses to further her education including early childhood education, resulting in her teaching at Morris Knibb Preparatory School – an Early Childhood institution. She worked there, for over ten years and later left to join Webster Preparatory School where she worked as a teacher until she left Jamaica to reside with her mother and her maternal siblings in the United States. It was her passion to work with children, some of whom still remember her fondly and was saddened to hear of her passing. She was the enthusiastic teacher who was always organizing treats, fun days, sports, end of term social events, and knowing all the parents on a personal level.

In her early years Margaret did courses in Home Economic, wherein she learned to bake and cook gourmet meals very quickly just like a pro. She was also a good seamstress and a masterful decorator. She loved to socialize and share her skills. She was outspoken, loved to read, sing, and dance, and was a good debater on a wide range of topics.

In the United States, Margaret worked as a buyer at Atkins and later in some retail businesses. During this period, she pursued a degree in nursing at Hostos Community College and Medgar Evers University. After completing her degree ill health prevented her from working as a nurse but she continued to work in retail.

Margaret was very kind-hearted and enjoyed helping others. She found pleasure in being a member of the Association for the Empowerment of Resourceful Minds (AFERM) where she used her many talents to help other women work towards meeting their goals, feed the hungry and shut-ins, and offer scholarships to children in need of help.

Margaret entered into eternal peace on Thursday September 26, 2019, twenty-six days after attaining three scores and ten. (70 years). She leaves to celebrate her memories siblings, Danny, Marco, Arnold, Norma, Marlene, Calvin, Theresa and Yvonne, many nieces and nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews, relatives and friends.

She will be deeply missed by all who loved her and valued her kindness and friendship.

Rest in peace “Margo.” You will always be in our hearts!



How Great Thou Art

*O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds
Thy Hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.*

Chorus:

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

*When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in
the trees. When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur and see the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze.*

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

*And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.*

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

*When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill
my heart. Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, And then proclaim:
"My God, how great Thou art!"*

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*





Great Is Thy Faithfulness

*“Great is Thy faithfulness,” O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.*

“Great is Thy faithfulness!”

“Great is Thy faithfulness!”

*Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—*

“Great is Thy faithfulness,” Lord, unto me!

*Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.*

(Refrain)

*Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!*





1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. 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. For 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: Then 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. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.





1 Corinthians 15:50-58

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.





Acknowledgement

*The family of **Margaret Rose Brackenridge** acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this time of bereavement. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Eternity 
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