

A close-up portrait of an elderly African American man, Humphries S. Jones, smiling warmly. He is wearing a dark suit jacket, a white dress shirt, and a light-colored tie. The background is softly blurred with warm, golden bokeh lights.

Celebration of Life for Humphries S. Jones

Sunrise:
February 16, 1936


Sunset:
December 30, 2019

Saturday January 11, 2020
Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.
Service - 10:00 a.m.

BRONXWOOD INTERNATIONAL CHURCH OF GOD

3232 Lurting Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469

Officiating Minister: Rev. Nelson Morrison
Rev. Christopher Colquhoun

A lit candle in a holder, positioned in the bottom left corner of the page. The candle is glowing, and its light illuminates the surrounding area, which includes some decorative elements like leaves and twigs.

Order of Service

Liturgist..... Rev. Christopher Colquhoun

Musical Prelude..... Rev. Kenneth Brown

Invocation..... Rev. Nelson Morrison

Hymn..... “Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

O.T. Reading - (Ps. 46) Halle Edwards (Step Grand-daughter)

Hymn..... “The Lord Is My Shepherd”

N.T. Reading - (1 Cor. 15: 50-58) Taylor Ann Jones

Reflections..... Relatives & Friends:
Jason Brown
Rev. Christopher Colquhoun

Hymn..... He Understands, He'll Say, “Well Done”

Offertory..... (In Aid of Building Fund)

Obituary Rev. Dr. Kelly Coxx (Family Friend)

Musical Selection..... Rev. Christopher Colquhoun

Homily..... Rev. Nelson Morrison

Prayer of Comfort..... Deacon Kerlew Levy

Closing Hymn..... “God Will Take Care Of You”

Recessional & Benediction

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Repast

Bronxwood International Church
Fellowship Hall

Obituary

Humphries (“Smooth”) Jones returned peacefully to his Heavenly Father on December 30, 2019 at the age of eighty three. After suddenly falling ill on November 17, 2019 at Montefiore Hospital, Mr. Jones was blessed with the daily comfort of his family and friends who flooded Mr. Jones with love and prayers before he was called home to glory.

Mr. Jones was born on February 16, 1936 to the late Edna and Morel Jones and grew up in Kingston, Jamaica with his siblings, Carl and Dorothy. Prior to migrating to America in 1970, Mr. Jones married his first wife, the late Lucille Hurd, and the couple shared four children, Jacqueline Jones, Mervin Jones, Glen Jones, and Michael Jones. Mr. Jones was a family man who had a drive for hard-work and (toiled) as a parking attendant to provide for his family back home. In 1971, the Jones family was reunited in the States, and they began their new lives together as New Yorkers.

Mr. Jones was a dedicated father and husband who maintained multiple jobs to support his family. Specifically, Mr. Jones worked for a construction company as a concrete tester for several years, and a school bus operator until he retired. While Mr. Jones was never a man who complained, Mr. Jones often said “Thank God for the matron on the bus because the children are very disrespectful.” Mr. Jones’ retirement was short-lived because he refused to become idle but instead, accepted a position at Montefiore Hospital escorting nurses to their destinations.

In 2005, Mr. Jones wed Bernetta Ashley and embraced her four children, Suzetta Rowe, Nataya Rowe, Nicola Briscoe, and Beverly Edwards into his family, where he continued his active lifestyle and became the best (self-proclaimed) cook in his home. Mr. Jones’ savory culinary dishes included stew- peas, cow-foot, chicken-foot, and oxtails – dishes so delicious that anyone who tasted them requested seconds (or thirds). In addition to being an excellent cook, Mr. Jones loved the New York Yankees and was undoubtedly glued to the television during baseball-season. Mr. Jones was also a sociable man who enjoyed the comradery of his neighborhood friends, and their friendship included over twenty years of laughter, deep-debates, and domino games.

Mr. Jones’ gentle and kind-nature made him loved by all and a tremendous void is felt by all whom he encountered. And although we mourn his physical presence, we celebrate his life knowing with confidence that his soul was received by our Heavenly Father, for eternity. Mr. Jones’ legacy continues through his children, grandchildren, and a host of nephews and nieces in various parts of Jamaica and the United States, as well as countless friends.

“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.

Refrain:

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!

[Refrain]



“The Lord Is My Shepherd”



The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill,
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.



He Understands, He'll Say, "Well Done"



If when you give the best of your service,
Telling the world that the Savior is come;
Be not dismayed when men don't believe you;
He understands; he'll say, "Well done."

Refrain:

Oh, when I come to the end of my journey,
Weary of life and the battle is won;
Carrying the staff and the cross of redemption,
He'll understand, and say, "Well done."

Misunderstood, the Savior of sinners,
Hung on the cross; he was God's only Son;
Oh! hear him calling his Father in heav'n,
"Not my will, but thine be done." [Refrain]

If when this life of labor is ended,
And the reward of the race you have run;
Oh! the sweet rest prepared for faithful,
Will be his blest and final "Well done." [Refrain]

But if you try and fail in your trying,
Hands sore and scarred from the work you've begun;
Take up your cross, run quickly to meet him;
He'll understand; he'll say, "Well done." [Refrain]



“God Will Take Care Of You”



Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath his wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

Refrain:

God will take care of you,
Through ev'ry day,
O'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

Through days of toil when heart does fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

All you may need he will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon his breast,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]





Acknowledgement

The family of Humphries S. Jones acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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