

Celebrating The Life of



Jordan Neil McPherson

May 1, 1991 - December 30, 2019

Friday, January 17, 2019

Viewing & Tributes

9:30 a.m. - 10:30 a.m.

Service - 10:30 a.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Rev. Carlene (Joy) Reynolds, Officiating

Arlene Nemhard, Organist

Order of Service

Opening Prayer.....	Reverend Carlene (Joy) Reynolds
Hymn	"The King Of Love My Shepherd Is"
Scripture Reading	
Psalm 91	Clifton McPherson
Psalm 23	Congregation
Eulogy	Paulette Titus-Morris
Scripture Reading	
Romans 8:33-39	Diane Palmer
Sermon.....	Rev. Carlene (Joy) Reynolds
Closing Hymn	"And Can It Be That I Should Gain"
Prayer of Comfort.....	Dale McCook
Benediction	
Final Viewing.....	Eternity Funeral Services
Recessional	

Repast

The First Presbyterian Church
199 North Columbus Avenue (Corner of Lincoln Avenue)
Mount Vernon, New York 10553

Pallbearers:

Clifton McPherson, Atoy Vanriel, Chaplin Palmer, Patrick Vanriel,
Jeff Davis and Damian Gooden

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Obituary

Jordan Neil McPherson was born on May 1st, 1991 in Kingston, Jamaica to Juliette Vanriel and Clifton McPherson. Jordan emigrated to the USA at 2 years old, but would return to Jamaica during various stages of his childhood to live with his father who cared for him while he lived there. He attended Paradise Preparatory school (Jamaica), Unity Primary school (Jamaica), North County Elementary (Miami, FL) and Driftwood Middle School (Hollywood, FL). The family relocated to Georgia in 2000 where Jordan completed middle school at J. P. McConnell and 3 years at Grayson High school. He then went back to Jamaica and completed his high school education at Manning's School where he obtained 10 CXC's and recognition from Caribbean Examination Council for excellent achievement in all business subjects.

Jordan was a born natural for Mathematics from elementary through high school. He was always awarded for excellence in math. Jordan taught his fellow class-mates mathematics while attending Manning's School so they all would be successful together. Jordan was the youngest student while attending elementary school to represent his school at the county level in Chess at 7 years old.

Jordan was always an animal lover. He always had a dog or two even if he couldn't keep them at home. Somehow, he would convince a friend to keep the dogs for him. He would go feed the dogs and provide their necessary care. That trend followed him right up to his departure from this life. As a child he would tease his mom telling her he was going to fill his home with animals which would include iguanas and snakes just to make her cringe.

He was the curious kind of kid and very physical. His mother taught him fishing and they would go fishing together every chance they had. Jordan would get so excited every time he had a fish on his line, he would say, "Mom I feel it, it's a big one", it was an ongoing competition between the two of them to see who caught the biggest fish on every trip.

Jordan was a sports enthusiast. He excelled at martial arts, he played baseball, football, basketball, and energized the basketball team when

he attended Manning's. Jordan was also a member of the Jay Hawks Sports Club of Savanna-la-mar.

After High School, Jordan returned to the USA and joined the Navy. Jordan's tenure in the Navy was abbreviated because of the mental anguish it had on his mother, he requested an early release and it was granted. He continued his education at Vaughn Aeronautics College in Queens New York and received a degree in Electrical Technology. He then moved back to Georgia where he had many friends. Jordan never thought that blood relations were his only relatives. Jordan never met a stranger, he treated everyone as a friend and would maintain that relationship. Recently he said to his mother, "do you remember Mike from elementary school?", she was completely clueless as to who he was talking about, Jordan never lost touch.

One day while visiting his mom she went in to give him a tight squeeze and he said, "go easy Mom, go easy". He was a mom hugger so she was somewhat curious and inquired, what's wrong? He said, "I did something, promise me you won't get mad if I tell you". Jordan then removed his shirt to reveal a tattoo he got on his back. It was the 23rd Psalm in its entirety on a scroll on his back and on his right shoulder were doves in full flight and one loose feather. She was quite taken aback but said nothing. She then said she thanked God because there was so many different things he could have had drawn or written in permanent ink but he chose Psalm 23. She was pleased and never complained.

On October 5, 2016, Jordan's daughter Kaylee Janae McPherson was born, he found another person to love, he absolutely adored her even though they were thousands of miles apart. He would look at her pictures and say, "man, those eyes are just like mine", he looked at her pose in the pictures, and said, "Mom look at her hands, just the way I do mine".

Three weeks ago Jordan came back to New York to visit family. He was his usual joyful, energetic self, full of jokes and laughter. His family now understand that was his earthly goodbye. He rose with the doves on his right shoulder and went home to his Creator. Rest in Peace Jordan, in 28 years you have lived a full life.

Jordan is survived by his daughter, Kaylee, his mother Juliette, his father Clifton, his maternal grandparents, aunts, uncles and many cousins.

And can it be that I should gain?

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?

Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain:

Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?

In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!

'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

[Refrain]

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;

'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

[Refrain]

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

[Refrain]

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown,
through Christ my own.

[Refrain]

Amen.

The King of love my Shepherd is

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

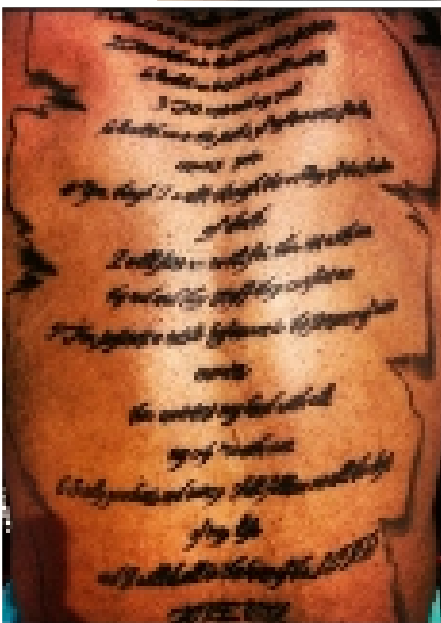
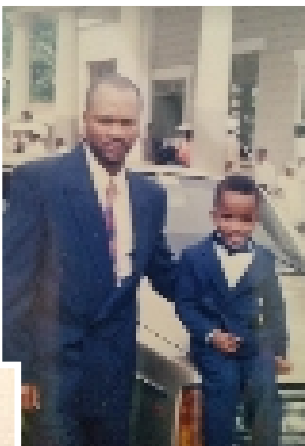
Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

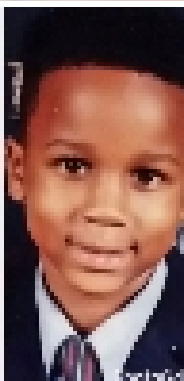
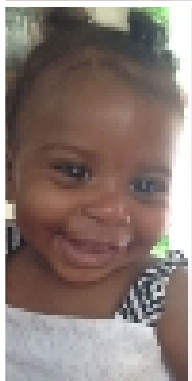
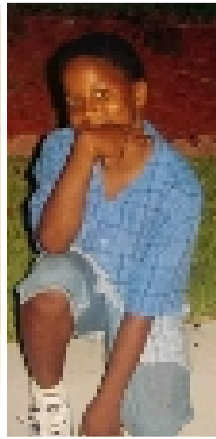
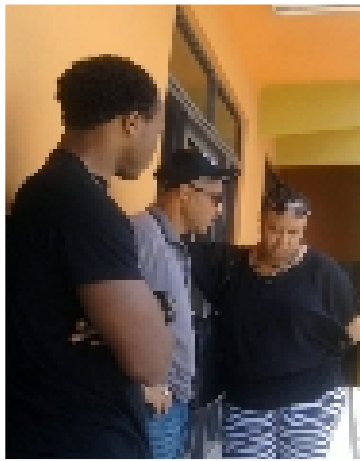
Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction, grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.





Precious Memories



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Jordan Neil McPherson** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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