

Celebrating the Life of



Doreen M. Cleghorn

October 4, 1940 - January 21, 2020

Service Information

Friday, February 7, 2020

Viewing: 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.

Service: 7:00 p.m.

Saturday, February 8, 2020

Prayers - 10:00 a.m.

GRACE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

3915 Laconia Avenue • Bronx, NY

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Pallbearers

Stephen Cleghorn

David Wright

Michael Wright

Mark Stone

Rhoan Brown

Michael Daley

Order of Service



Organ Prelude

Processional Hymn“How Great Thou Art”

Invocation

Scripture Readings:

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18.....Ena Wright

Old Testament - Psalm 90:1-12.....Shirley Maxwell

Praise & Worship

Poem.....Stephen Cleghorn (Son)

Hymn “Oh God Our Help In Ages Past”

Poem..... Esther Tisdol

Resolutions/ Acknowledgements

Remembrance.....Sarah Cleghorn (Daughter)

ObituaryJean Wright (Sister-in-law)

Hymn.....“Amazing Grace”

Open Tributes.....(Family & Friends)

Offering in aid of Building Fund

Sermonic Selection.....Victor Wilson

HomilyBishop Dr. Errol J. Wright (JP. CDKA)

Closing Hymn.....“Blessed Assurance”

Benediction.....Bishop Dr. Errol J. Wright (JP. CDKA)

Final ViewingEternity Funeral Services Director

Recessional

Obituary

Doreen Maud Cleghorn was born in Montego Bay, Jamaica, on the 4th of October 1940. She was the first of seven children born to the late Douglas and Ida Wright. She attended and graduated from Montego Bay High School in 1958. After high school, she relocated to Kingston to attend House Craft Academy where she was trained as a pastry chef. Upon successfully completing her training, she returned to Montego Bay and was employed by Verney House Hotel as a dessert expert. In 1963, after working with the hotel for two years, she immigrated to the United Kingdom.

Doreen was always upwardly mobile. While residing in England, she pursued an education in nursing, graduating as a registered nurse. During her nursing studies, she met and fell in love with a young man named Hope Cleghorn. In March of 1966, upon her graduation, they got married. The union yielded two children: Stephen and Sarah. After spending ten years in England, the couple briefly returned to Jamaica. In 1977, the family took up permanent residency in New York, where Doreen worked as a registered nurse at St. Barnabas Hospital in the Bronx for a few years. She would spend the next twenty years of her working life employed at Bronx State Psychiatric Hospital. She retired from Bronx State in 2009.

Her zest for life, spiritual beliefs, love for her family and interest in the arts set the platform for her life. Doreen was a devoted wife and mother who loved reading, visiting museums, taking walks, participating in cultural events and spending time at various beaches. She exposed her children to her various interests to expand their inquiring minds.

Shortly after her retirement she started encountering health challenges. She battled her ailments until January 21, 2020, when she succumbed to one of her many illnesses.

Doreen is survived by her husband Hope; children Stephen and Sarah; daughter-in-law Charlotte; grandchildren Stephanie and Joshua; Siblings Evelyn, Errol, Paul, Clive, and Steve, as well as extended family, church members and friends.

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior 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 hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
[Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
[Refrain]

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 there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"
[Refrain]

How Great
Thou Art

Oh God Our Help In Ages Past

Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of your throne
your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting you are God,
to endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
with all their lives and cares,
are carried downward by your flood,
and lost in following years.

6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

7 Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come:
O be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Precious Memories





*Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.*

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!*

*The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.*

*When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.*

*Amazing
Grace*

Blessed Assurance

*Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.*

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior, all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.*

*Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.*

[Refrain]

*Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.*

[Refrain]





Acknowledgement

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

Eternity 
Funeral Services

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards

CEO / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

efsny@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com