

*Service of Thanksgiving  
For the Life of*



*Leeland Green*

*Sunrise*  
*January 28, 1962*

*Sunset*  
*February 5, 2020*

*Service*

*Friday, February 21, 2020 - 11:00 a.m.*

**CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME**  
256 Rosa Parks Blvd., Paterson, New Jersey  
*Rev. Paul Perville, Officiating*

## *Reflections of Life*

**Leeland Green** was born on January 28, 1962 in St. James, Jamaica.

He grew up in Jamaica, and spent half his life on the island and half in the United States. He had an affinity for cooking and loved watching basketball games in his free time. He had a great love for politics as well, and considered watching political debates to be his favorite pastime. He was a kind, gentle, and caring soul who displayed tremendous amounts of bravery and strength during his final hours. He forever lives on in our memories.

He is preceded in death by his father Herald Green.

On Wednesday, February 5, 2020, he departed this life after a long battle with plasma leukemia cancer. He was 58.

He leaves to cherish precious memories his mother, Marline Scott; brothers, Stephen, Richard, and Andrew; sisters, Patsy, Joy, and Lily, along with other relatives and family members.

# Order of Service

The Organ Prelude ..... Bragg Funeral Homes Inc.

The Hymn of Assurance ..... “Take Me Home Precious Lord”

Scripture Reading ..... Bryana Dawkins  
Old Testament - Psalm 23

Poem ..... Kristina/Ashlie

Prayer of Comfort ..... Pastor Waite

OBITUARY READING (silent reading)

Reflections ..... Richard Dawkins

Open Remarks

THE EULOGY ..... Karen Lewis

The Sermon ..... Rev. Paul Perville  
Trinity Pentecostal Church of God  
Paterson, NJ

Hymn ..... “In That Sweet By and By”

Recessional

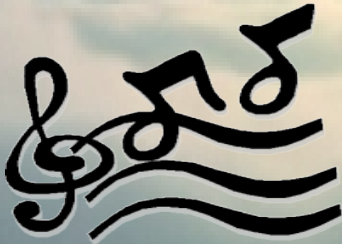
**Final Disposition**  
Cedar Lawn Crematory  
Paterson, New Jersey

*Repast*

*The family will fellowship with relatives and friends immediately after the service at:  
Paterson Church of God of Prophecy  
25 Rosa Parks Boulevard  
Paterson, NJ 07524*

## **Take Me Home Precious Lord**

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.



## **Acknowledgement**

The family of the late **Leeland Green** wishes to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to everyone during his illness. Thank you for your visits, calls, and expression of love and support. As you have remembered us during this time, the Lord shall remember your kind deeds and return them to you in his grace. A special thanks is given to his caretakers at Vitas Hospice. May God bless you for your support.

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Professional Services Provided By

**CARNE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.**

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To send online condolences, visit [www.braggfuneralhome.com](http://www.braggfuneralhome.com)



[www.honoryou.com](http://www.honoryou.com)

## **Take Time**

Take time to gaze at a sunset sky  
Where colors blaze to dazzle the eye.  
Take time to watch a moonlit sea  
And look in awe at a towering tree.  
Take time to look in the heart of a flower  
Adorned with diamonds from a gentle shower.  
Take time to view a mountain high  
With snowy peak 'against bluest sky.  
Take time to listen to the song of birds -  
A paean of joy without need of words.  
Take time to tell your closest friend  
Your love and loyalty will never end.  
Take time to stop and stand and stare  
At wonders round you everywhere.  
Take time to make time -  
For all too soon there is no time.

### **In That Sweet By and By**

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.  
To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.