



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE
OF

Fitzroy Evon Cornwall

September 11, 1964 - August 16, 2020

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 2020

Viewing: 10:00 AM

Service: 11:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC
725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Officiating

Rev. Nelson Morrison

Rev. Christopher Colquhoun

Minister Mark Stewart, Organist

ORDER OF SERVICE

Liturgist.....	Rev. Christopher Colquhoun
Musical Prelude.....	Min. Mark Stewart
Invocation.....	Rev. Nelson Morrison
Hymn.....	“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”
Old Testament Reading	
Psalm 100.....	Alyssa Cornwall (Niece)
Musical Selection.....	Ava Shaw
New Testament Reading	
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18.....	SSG Sonya, Claiborne (Cousin)
Hymn.....	“And Can It Be”
Eulogy.....	SSG Sonya Claiborne (Cousin)
Musical Selection.....	Rev. Christopher Colquhoun
Homily.....	Rev. Nelson Morrison
Prayer of Comfort.....	Rev. Christopher Colquhoun
Recessional & Benediction.....	Rev. Nelson Morrison
Closing Remarks.....	Funeral Director (Mrs. Karrie Harvey-Edwards)

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

OBITUARY

Fitzroy or “Fitz” or “Corny” as he was popularly known was the first child for his parents, Norma (Winnie) and his late dad, Noel. Born on September 11th 1964, he viewed his birthdate after 2001 with a tinge of sadness for the tragedy it cast over his adopted home, New York, but he had great and fun filled memories of that date for thirty-odd years before, for which he was ever grateful.

He grew up attending Sharon Baptist Church in Santa Cruz, St Elizabeth where his family were members for generations, and attended Santa Cruz Prep where he took and passed the Entrance Examination for Munro College. Leaving Munro with GCE “O Level” passes, he transferred to St. Elizabeth Technical High School (STETHS) to become more adept in a professional curriculum suited to the industrialization of the new Jamaican economy.

He became employed at Alumina Partners (ALPART) the largest alumina production company in Jamaica, and in his spare time represented Santa Cruz on their Santa United football team, playing matches across the island. This was a natural progression because as a schoolboy, he represented both Munro College and STETHS in the All-island schoolboy DaCosta Cup competition.

Migrating to New York, he worked at the Westchester Medical Centre then left to pursue one of his passions which he loved from his teenage years, music, as a DJ. Another passion of his was fashion, and the phrase, “clothes maketh the man” was probably coined with Fitz in mind. There are so many amusing stories of his quest for sartorial elegance, which would take hours to relate.

But perhaps his greatest attribute was his sense of humor, and the ability to make you laugh even during his difficult times. His habit also of displaying love, - as a teenager he would approach his mother in a crowd and hug her – a thing rarely done by that age group. It is oh so fitting that the last words he spoke as he was placed in that ambulance two Saturdays ago, he looked at Norma standing outside and said, “I love you Mom...”

He leaves to cherish his memories; his mother, Norma Cornwall (Winnie); son, Zahn Cornwall; brother, Winston Cornwall; niece, Alyssa Cornwall; Aunts, Clarice (Cissy) & Pansy (Errol) Lawrence and a host of families, friends and loved ones.

Rest in Peace Fitz, Rest in Peace.

“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.*

*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!*



PSALM 100



*Make a joyful noise
unto the Lord, all ye lands.*

*Serve the Lord with gladness:
come before his presence with singing.*

*Know ye that the Lord he is God:
it is he that hath made us,
and not we ourselves; we are his people,
and the sheep of his pasture.*

*Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*

*For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;
and his truth endureth to all generations.*



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.



“AND CAN IT BE”

*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]*



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Fitzroy Evon Cronwall** 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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