

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
"Tess"

Scheron T. Yarbray—Appleby
November 20, 1969 - July 27, 2020



# Service Information

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 11, 2020 Viewing: 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM Service: 11:00 AM

#### ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467 Rev. Gladstone Johnson, Officiating Min. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

<u>Private Disposition</u>

## <u>Order of Service</u>

Welcome	
Opening Prayer	
Hymn	"I'll Fly Away"
New Testament Bible Reading 1 Corinthians 13:1–13M. Appleby (Sister-in-law)	
Old Testament Bible Reading Psalms 90:1-5 Teyonnia Freeman (Cousin)	
Tribute from HusbandRead by Robert Hurlock (Friend)	
Hymn"O' We See the Gleam of a Golden Morning"	
Eulogy/Obituary	Shekiadia Yarbray (Sister)
Remembrance	Siani Clarke (Niece)
Tribute	
Open tribute	2 Minutes Please
Special SongLiving or the Love of You (The Isley Brothers)	
Sermon	Rev. Gladstone Johnson
Prayer of comfort	Rev. Gladstone Johnson
Closing Hymn	"Teardrops Will Never Stain The City"
Benediction	
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Serices Director
Recessional	

### Obituary

**Scheron Tess Yarbray** affectionately called "Tess" was born and raised in Chester Pennsylvania and moved to Harlem New York in 2010.

She had two sisters, two nieces, one brother her late mother Lisa Yarbray, but her father John Brown still resides in Chester Pennsylvania.

Tess, loved her family. She worked various jobs. Tess enjoyed eating good food such as Jerk chicken and rice with beans. Her favorite color was blue.

She loved to travel and always loved to be around her peers. Her favorite artist was Ron Isley form the Isley Brothers and her favorite song from their album was "Living For the Love of You".

# "I'll Fly Away"

Some glad morning when this life is over,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus
I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

### O'We See The Gleam Of A Golden Morning

The golden morning is fast approaching;
Jesus soon will come
To take his faithful and happy children
To their promised home.

#### [Refrain]

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning Piercing thro' this night of gloom! O, we see the gleams of the golden morning That will burst the tomb.

The gospel summons will soon be carried

To the nations round;

The Bridegroom then will cease to tarry

And the trumpet sound. [Refrain]

Attended by all the shining angels,
Down the flaming sky
The Judge will come, and will take his people
Where they will not die. [Refrain]

There those loved ones who have long been parted,
Will all meet that day;
The tears of those who are broken hearted
Shall be wiped away. [Refrain]

## Teardrops Will Never Stain The City

If I could count all the tears that have fallen
They would seem like an Ocean to me, And if
My heart were a window that you could look through
All the pain and scars you would see

But Tears will never stain the streets of that city
No wreaths of death on my mansion door
Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of glory
Cause the heart will never break anymore

I'd questioned the loss of a loved one, The grave seems so final and cold, Oh, but we'll meet again, where death has no victory,

In a land where we will never grow old.

Well I've never met one man without sorrow Never looked into eyes with no pain But I know a land where grief is a total stranger And songs of joy are the only songs they sing.

Tears will never stain the streets of that city
No wreaths of death on my mansion door
Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of glory
Cause the heart will never break anymore

Cause the heart will never break anymore.

