



ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Owen Z. Martin, Officiating

Min. Mark Stewart, Organist

<u>Interment</u>

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, NY

## Order of Service

## Officiating Pastor - Bishop Owen Z. Martin

Processional/Opening Sentences	3
Opening Prayer	Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Congregational Hymn	
1st Lesson (New Testament)	
1 Corinthians 5:50-58	Pauline Davy (Sister)
Tribute/Poem	Javian Johnson (Son)
2nd Lesson (Old Testament)	
Ecclesiastes 3.1-4, Psalm 34.3-4	Krystal Davy (Niece)
Solo	No Longer A Slave
Tributes: - (2 min please)	Grace O'Sullivan (Friend)
as Aria Car	Hyacinth Watson (Friend)
	Bro. C. Curtis (Brother-in-law)
Tribute in Song "You raised me	up" Min. Mark Stewart
Eulogy	Cynthia Curtis (Sister)
Sermonic Selection	Min. Mark Stewart
Sermon	Bishop Owen Z. Martin
	Life Worship Center C.O.G.O.P
Prayer of Comfort	Min. Paulette Walker
Final ViewingEte	ernity Funeral Services Directors
Recessional "Dance with my Father" (Min. Mark Stewart)	





Beverly Agatha Johnson nee Richards, was born on February 15, 1960 to Ezekiel and Lucy Richards in Bellas Gate, located in the parish of St. Catherine, Jamaica W.I.

She is the 6th of 12 children for my Dad and the 2nd child and first daughter for

my Mom. Beverly resided with an aunt of ours who was a principal at Hampshire All-Age School where she attended. She later went on to attend Queens High School.

Beverly was loving, respectful, kind, quiet, and helpful to both her parents and siblings. She carried herself with such grace and poise and was admired by everyone around her. She was that perfect child that every parent longed for and a sister and friend everyone wished they had.

Beverly went on to teach at Bellas Gate All-Age School for a year after graduating from High School then she was transferred to the Old Harbour Secondary School. At the age of 19 she played an integral role in shaping the lives of five of her siblings.

At the age of 22, Beverly met and fell in love with Leroy Johnson. They worked hard to further their education together. She attended the College of Arts, Science and Technology and Leroy, the University of the West Indies. After graduating, she taught at some prestigious High Schools, namely, Immaculate Conception, Holy Childhood, St. Catherine High.

Beverly and Leroy got married in 1990 and had 2 sons, Javian and Deandre. In 1993, she immigrated to the United States, hoping to provide a better life for herself and her family. She met some rough patches along the way. One instance was missing her Papa's Funeral in 2005, however, she comforted herself with the Luther Vandross' song, "Dance with my father again".

Beverly had an unbreakable love for her family. She enjoyed spending time with her nieces and nephews, especially when it came to going on adventures. She was there at graduations, she loved the holidays, especially Thanksgiving. She always prepared the best turkey; She was the best cook amongst us. Her greatest passion, dedication and devotion was to her sons and husband.

In late July, Beverly was diagnosed with Stage 4 pancreatic cancer that had metastasized to her liver. We were all in shock at this news. We knew that only a miracle from God could spear her life. Her sons spent the last few days of her life praying and reading the bible with her. She ha great faith in God. God granted her that miracle and although she had other discomforts, there was no more pain.

We will miss your zest for learning, your wonderful sense of humor, your compassion for others and your spirituality and faith in God. May your soul rest in Eternal Peace.

Beverly leaves to cherish her memory, husband Leroy Johnson, sons, Javian and Deandre, Mother, five brothers, six sisters, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.





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.



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