

*Celebrating the Life, Love Legacy
of*

Johnnie Bridges

**Sunrise
October 18, 1945**

**Sunset
September 30, 2020**



Thursday, October 15, 2020 – 11am

The NEW Springfield MBC of Harlem

1880 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10035

Dr. P. Ardia Morris, Senior Servant

**Eulogist: Rev. Edward Oliver, Jr., Pastor
Blessed Memorial BC, Bronx, NY**

Obituary

Johnnie Bridges, affectionately called “Uncle Man”, was born October 18, 1945 to the late Lutricia Bridges & Johnnie West in Harlem, NY. Johnnie spent his younger years in Harlem with his parents and siblings. He was the 3rd eldest of 6 children.

Johnnie attended P.S. 89. As an entrepreneur he shined shoes and also worked as a handyman in the community buildings.

Johnnie was well known for his ability to sing especially on the street corners. Home and family were extremely important to him in addition to caring for his nieces and nephews, he could also be found cooking for his family.

In early 2017, he was diagnosed with C.O.P.D. which took a tremendous toll on his body.

On Wednesday September 30, 2020, Johnnie moved from pain to rest.

In addition to his parents, siblings, other family and friends ... Johnnie leaves to cherish his love and memories nieces: Mary Bridges Dean (Bronx, NY), Crystal Battle (Orange County, NY) & Deborah Williams Neal (New Jersey); nephews: Andrew Bridges, Johnnie Bridges, Milton Clark, Jr. of Mount Vernon, NY, Albert Williams (Brooklyn, NY), James Bridges (Albany, NY), Kevin Bridges, Franklin Bridges & Ruben Bridges (Bronx, NY); sister-in-law Shirley Bridges; nephew-in-law Ron Dean and a host of great nieces, nephews, cousins and friends too numerous to name.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Hymn of Comfort

Reading of Obituary

Reflections..... (2 minutes please)

Selection

Words of Comfort..... Rev. Edward Oliver, Jr.

Last Glance Patricia A. Morris Funeral Chapels

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.
-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Patricia A. Morris Funeral Chapel, LLC

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Isaiah 40:1 ... Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.


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