

Celebrating The Life of



Harvey H. Bleary

April 7, 1973 - October 9, 2020



Service Information

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 2020
Viewing: 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM
Service: 6:00 PM

Pilgrims Church of God in Christ
2807 White Plains Road. • Bronx NY 10467
Pastor John Crooks, Officiating

Interment

Meadow Rest Cemetery
Jamaica W.I.



Order of Service

Moderator

Musical Prelude Pastor Byron Lee

Moderator's Opening Remarks Denise Parchment

Congregational Song *"It is Well"*

Prayer Pastor Byron Lee

Scripture Reading Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 (Sister)

Song Selection Kahalia Miller (Niece)

Tributes (Family & Friends)

Obituary Tameka Murphy

Congregational Song *"There's a Land Beyond the River"*

Eulogy Bryan Bayliss (Bro-In-Law)

Prayer for the Family Min. Bernetta Reynolds

Congregational Song *"Eye of the Storm"*

Sermon Pastor John Crooks

Closing Prayer

Benediction

Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director

Recessional

Obituary

Harvey Hebert Bleary was born on April 7, 1973 in Mt. Pleasant, Balaclava, St. Elizabeth, Jamaica. During his early years, after his grandmother Ruby Parchment died, he went to live in Spanish Town where he attended the Spanish Town Comprehensive High School.

Harvey enjoyed his own company. He was a kind and loving soul who was willing to share what he had. One of his favorite things to do was reading his newspaper. He was a simple, classy fellow who liked to sport his shades. He loved his hats, buying unique gadgets and electronics and he loved to cook. He was an excellent chef. He worked as a chef in Kingston, Montego Bay and Cuba.

Harvey migrated to the United States of America in 2000. He battled cancer for some years. He was cared for by his Aunt Sheila and Aunt Denise, or as Harvey called her, "Auntie Parchie". He departed peacefully on October 9th, 2020 at Montefiore Hospital. He is loved and cherished and will forever live in our hearts. He left behind his mother Rose, father Leon, stepdad Dolket. Sisters: Arlene and Trevene, brothers: Dwayne, Lloydell, Roshane and Rojay; aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and in laws.

May his soul rest in Eternal Peace.

"It Is Well"



When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul!"

Refrain

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]



There's A Land Beyond The River



There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals
When they ring the golden bells for you and me

Refrain.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing
Don't you hear the angels singing
'Tis the glory hallelujah jubilee
In that far off sweet forever
Just beyond the shining river
When they ring the golden bells for you and me

We shall know no sin or sorrow,
In that haven of tomorrow
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing
When they ring the golden bells for you and me. [Refrain]

When our days shall know their number,
And in death we sweetly slumber
When the King commands the spirit to be free
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach that lovely Eden
When they ring the golden bells for you and me. [Refrain]



"Eye of the Storm"




Like a ship sailing out on a trip so rough and long
So far from shore, so far from home.
I set out in search of a reason to go on
And I found it in the eye of the storm

CHORUS:

No matter what storm clouds may rock this ship of mine
The light of my Savior will lead me safely through the night
Though my ship may be rocky and my sails may be torn
I shall rest in the eye of the storm.

2. When the wind and water rages and the billows begin to roll
The blessed Rock of Ages speaks peace to my soul.
He holds me in his arms so safe and so warm
And I find shelter in the eye of the storm. [CHORUS]





Acknowledgement

*The family of **Harvey H. Bleary** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards

CEO / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

efsny@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

