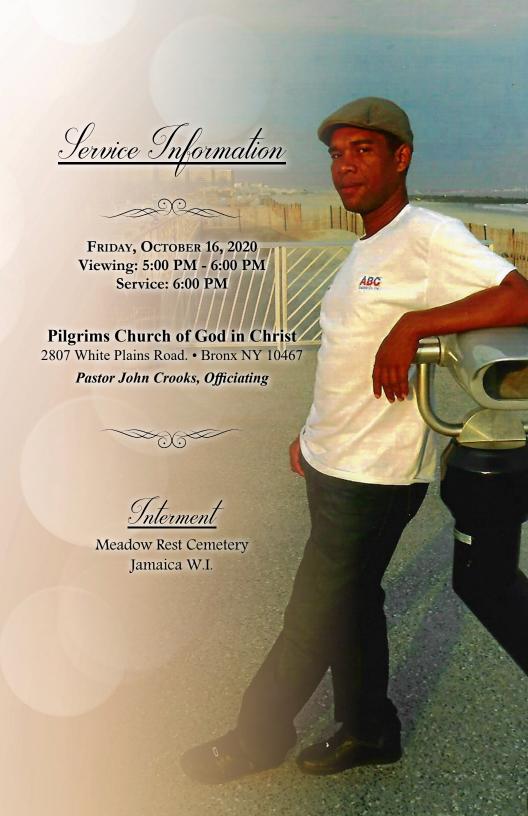
### Celebrating The Life of



# Harvey H. Bleary

April 7, 1973 - October 9, 2020





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

| Moderator                   |   |
|-----------------------------|---|
| Musical Prelude             | Pastor Byron Lee                            |
| Moderator's Opening Remarks | Denise Parchment                            |
| Congregational Song         | """"""""""""""""""""""""""""""""""""""      |
| Prayer                      | Pastor Byron Lee                            |
| Scripture Reading           | Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 (Sister)                 |
| Song Selection              |   |
| Tributes                    | (Family & Friends)                          |
| Obituary                    | Tameka Murphy                               |
| Congregational Song" "The   | r <mark>e's</mark> a Land Beyond the River" |
| Eulogy                      | Bryan Bayliss (Bro-In-Law)                  |
| Prayer for the Family       | Min. Bernetta Reynolds                      |
| Congregational Song         |   |
| Sermon                      | Pastor John Crooks                          |
| Closing Prayer              |   |
| Benediction                 |   |
| Final Viewing Ete           | rnity 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 felt behind his mother Rose, father Leon, stepdad Dolket. Sisters: Arlene and Trevene, brothers: Dwayne, Lloydel, Roshane and Rojay; aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and in laws.

May his soul rest in Eternal Peace.

# 



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 tp my soul. He holds me in his arms so safe and so warm And I find shelter in the eye of the storm. [CHORUS]



