



*Celebrating
The Life
of*

Murline Elaine Grant

July 18, 1950 - October 17, 2020

Service Information

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 2020

Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

Service: 10:00 AM

GOSPEL ASSEMBLY CHURCH

3821 Bronxwood Ave. • Bronx, NY 10469

Pastor Joshua Brooks, Associate Pastor

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, NY

Order of Service

- Musical Prelude *"When The Saints Go Marching In"*
by Bruce Springsteen
- Opening Prayer Mark Maddine, Son
- Opening Hymn *"He Walks With Me"*
by Merle Haggard
- Scripture Readings:
- Psalm 23 Natalia & Nelicia Maddine, Granddaughters
- 2 Corinthians 5:1 & Romans 14:7-8 Hannah and Sarah Maddine,
Granddaughters
- Remembrance Heather Parris, Sister
- Hymn *"Somewhere Around The Throne"*
by The Mighty Clouds of Joy
- Poem Tameika Brooks, Niece
- Obituary Gary Maddine, Son
- Tributes (Family & Friends, 2 min please)
Tehana Maddine, Granddaughter
Yvonne Maddine, Daughter-in-law
Everton and Henry Parris, Brothers
- Sermon Pastor Joshua Brooks, Associate Pastor
- Prayer of Comfort Pastor Joshua Brooks
- Benediction
- Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director
- Recessional



Obituary



Murline Elaine Grant aka Miss merle aka Mother Merle

Murline Grant was born on July 18, 1950, In Linstead, St Catherine, Jamaica, WI. Murline was the 2nd born of 8 children to Ivy Bowra, one which has recently passed away (Norma). Murline has left behind 5 children with whom she has with Henry Maddine: Mark, Lorraine, Lance, Gary and Kevin. She has also left behind 15 grandchildren, 2 sisters, 4 brothers, an aunt, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

After having her last child, life was very hard for Murline but she always put her children first. Mama would not even eat until her children ate first. Eventually, Murline wanted more out of life so she left Jamaica to pursue a career in America, where she could have a better life for her and her children. Shortly after arriving in the US, Mama received employment at a factory, which she worked at for many years. Mama would wake up early in the morning and come home late at night just to pay the bills and put food on the table. Not long afterwards, she was able to buy her house. After the factory abruptly closed, she decided to get her certificate to be a Home Health Aide. Mama always worked very hard and this has been an encouragement to her children.

As parents, we can now see for ourselves the sacrifice that our mom went through for a better future for us. We worked very hard to make her proud so that she knew her sacrifices were not in vain.

In 2008, Murline went into the church to get her grandson out, but instead of getting him out, God brought her in. She got saved and baptized and her life was never the same. Mama was a faithful member at her church, attending until she got sick. She was known to her church family as mother Merle.

Mama loved having her children and grandchildren come visit her, although most times she didn't show her emotions to us and we had to pull them out of her. She didn't smile often and had a very stern persona about her, but behind that look was a kind, loving, and generous woman. She loved her grandchildren very much and loved cooking for them whenever they came over. They all have nicknames for her like Ice cream grandma and fried chicken grandma.

Murline got sick 3 years ago on the way to her job and her life and ours has not been the same since then. Even on her sick bed, she was more concerned about what would happen to her children. When she was in the hospital, before she couldn't communicate, she cried "Lord why? What's going to happen to my children?" On October 17, 2020, Mama was promoted to heaven. She will be greatly missed and her legacy will live out through us. She is the root to our branches. She is gone but not forgotten. Her life and fight will be our strength.

Matt. 4Vs 4: Blessed are those that mourn, for they will be comforted.
2 Corinthians 5 vs 8. We are confident, yes well pleased knowing that to be absent from this body is to be present with the Lord.

"When The Saints Go Marching In"

We are all traveling in the footsteps
Of those that'd come before
And we'll all be reunited
On that new and sunlit shore

Chorus

When the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Lord, how I want be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuses to shine
When the sun refuses to shine
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in [Chorus]

Oh when the trumpet sounds its call
When the trumpet sounds its call
Lord, how I want be in that number
When the trumpet sounds its call [Chorus]

Now some say this world of trouble
Is the only one we'll ever see
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed [Chorus]

Oh when the new world is revealed
Oh when the new world is revealed
Yeah I want to be there on that morning
When the new world is revealed [Chorus]

"He Walks With Me"

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear,
Falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing. [Chorus]

Chorus:

And he walks with me
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am his own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go;
Thro' the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling. [Chorus]

"Somewhere Around The Throne"

I went to the house,
where I use to live
The grass had grown up
and covered the door
Someone across street said whom, whom do you seek
For no one, no one lives there any more.

So I went to the church,
where I use to go
The preacher was still there
and he met me at the door
He said I know who you are
and I know who you are looking for,
but they don't come here any more

Chorus:

They are somewhere around the throne of God
They are somewhere around the throne of God
I'll keep searching, and searching until I shall find them
They are somewhere around God's throne



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Murline Elaine Grant** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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