



Hazrah (Miggins

Sunrise April 7, 1946 Sunset November 25, 2020

Service: Wednesday, December 16, 2020 - 6:00 pm

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Rev. Sheldon Williams, Officiating Rev. Kevin Wade, Organist



Once in a lifetime an individual comes along that makes a monumental impact on one's life, and no matter how short or how long, that effect has a way of lasting a hundred lifetimes.

With the perfect alignment of the stars, **Hazrah Wiggins** graced this earth on April 7th, 1946. He was born to Charles and Adellia Wiggins in Portland Jamaica. Hazrah, the 'Dread' had 5 brothers, two of which predeceased him and one sister. He also had four sons and one daughter.

Hazrah never shied from hard work and that trait he passed on and instilled in his children. From his days in Jamaica, he was a trained Mason and after migrating to the United States in 1977, he continued his craft as a Cement Mason.

A man of great wisdom. When our father spoke – we listened, sometimes not always with our ears but always with our inner souls. Nothing he said or did went unnoticed by us, anything good that we have accomplished, coupled with who and what we have become are a direct result of his influence on us.

Sadly, Hazrah left us on November 25th, 2020, and in true form, he closed out his last chapter of life knowing that he was fortunate to have had so many good friends and dear family members. Left to mourn him are his closest family members, Leavon, Al, Ian, Jacquetta and Rosalind. He has gone on to meet up with our brother, his other son Lenroy who passed away last year.

The Dread will live on forever in our hearts as his children will remember him most for his witty sense of humor, for always giving endless advice on life and stressing the importance of education, that knowledge was power and a means to success. For that we thank you dearly.

For those who knew him well, his friends and extended family will agree and will also share the same sentiments.

We who are left will remain resolute and standing firm knowing that we were truly influenced by a noble and humble man. Hazrah was an unwavering father, a man of true substance, with steadfast convictions, and unquestionable character.

Ladies and gentlemen, we have all been overjoyed beyond comprehension to have walked and lived in Hazrah's circle, to many he was 'the Dread'..... to us, our Daddy!



Organ Prelude

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer Of Comfort

Selection

Reading Of Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal & Benediction

Remarks By Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York



road and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go. -author unknown

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

