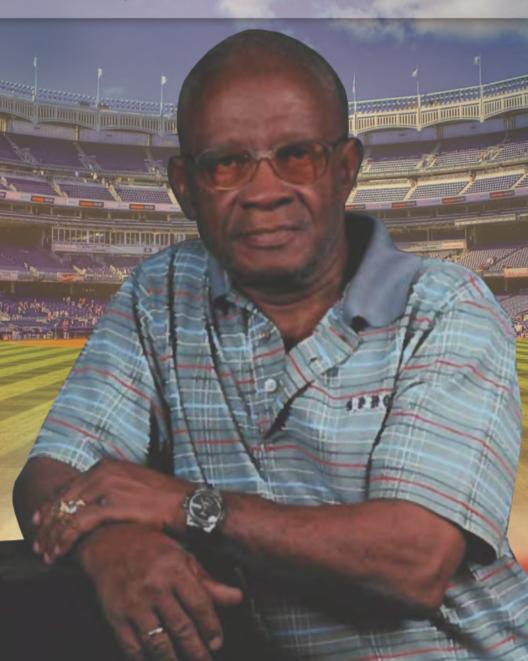
# Celebrating The Life of Aubrey St. Clair Bradshaw

August 30, 1936 - January 10, 2021



### Service Information



Tuesday, February 2, 2021 Viewing: 7:00 PM - 8:00 PM Service: 8:00 PM



#### Ramah Christian Church

3360 Fish Ave. • The Bronx, NY 10469

Bishop Roderick S. Roberts, Officiating
(Ramah Christian Church)



Interment

Mount Pleasant Memorial Garden Pleasant Hall, St. Peter, Barbados

#### Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Song Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Psalm 24:1-5	Judith Allen
New Testament John 3:16 -17	Kyle Anderson
Tributes	Family and friends
Obituary	Richard Small
Poem	Kerlisha Broomes
Video/ Song Selection	
Eulogy	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Prayer	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Benediction	
Final viewing Eternity	Funeral Services Directors
Recessional	



#### Obituary

Aubrey St. Clair Bradshaw was born on August 30,1936 in Bibby's Lane, St. Michael Barbados to the late Isaline Bradshaw & St. Clair Thornhill. Aubrey was a devoted partner, proud father, loving grandfather and great friend to all those who knew him. "Braddy" as he was known to his family, leaves behind the love of his life for 54 years, Gloria a.k.a G.boot's as he often called her; 8 children; Francis, Junea, Jackie, JoyAnn, Judith, Christopher, Malcolm and Samuel; Daughtersin-law, Kerlisha and Trisha; and son-in-law, Richard; a slew of grandchildren, Kristina, Nakia, Chrystal, Shenise, Genesis, Kiana, Richard, Jayden, Justin, Malia, Malisha, Ronisha, Dave, Kyle, Jared and Sean; 11 great grand's, a host of nieces, nephews and cousins. Sisters; Muriel Blenman (of Barbados) and Ophelia Thornhill (of the UK); sisters-in-law, Marcia and Margaret; brothers-in-law Merry, Tony and John; close friends, Judy Worrell and Marvin Ford.

"Braddy" was raised by his sister Muriel who took over his care after the passing of their mother. He attended the St. Matthew School and from there began working at Hope Engineering as a plumber. After a couple of years, he obtained a job at the old Hilton hotel in Barbados as a supervisor in the plumbing and engineering department, until his retirement.

"Braddy" met Gloria when he went to do a "side job" at her place of employment and as they say the rest is history. In addition to his career in plumbing, "Braddy" was also the proprietor of Brandy's Bar in Six Men's, St. Peter where people from all over would come and have a good time but most importantly enjoy "Braddy's" homemade souse, ginger beer and passion fruit juice, which were some of his specialties.

"Braddy" was a big sports fan who especially enjoyed cricket. He could be found at the Kensington Oval at every cricket test match where the West Indies would play England. He also enjoyed horse racing, one of his favorite riders being Sonia Perkins. "Braddy" also had a great love for country music. Sundays were designated for the sweet sounds of Skeeter Davis, Kenny Rogers and Charlie Pride just to name a few.

"Braddy" enjoyed his life with his family. Christmas was always a big event at the house where someone would always be stopping by to sit and chat, while gaining wisdom from "Braddy". You never left his presence without the answer to any question you had, and peradventure "Braddy" did not have an answer right there for you, rest assured he would have an answer for you by the next day. "Braddy" was a very educated man, whenever you left his presence you couldn't wait for the next visit. True to his gentle nature, he always treated others with great respect and never look down on anyone. "Braddy" was a man of great strength and stature. "Braddy" later migrated to the USA to join his family and there he spent his time until he was called home to meet His maker.

True to his gentle nature, "Braddy" was known for treating others with great respect and never looking down on anyone. He was always ready and willing to lend a helping hand or meet a need he saw. His children often said that if he should pass before them, they would have to send invitations out for his Home-Going celebration because a building would be too small to host the countless people he encountered and made an impact on their lives. "Braddy" will be greatly missed by all that knew him and loved him. Although our hearts are heavy with the painful loss of a great man, we are comforted in knowing we will see him again one day. So today we say farewell for now, fly high until we see you again daddy. We will always love you!

Rest Well

Life is made up of memories, Some say it is all we are. If that be the truth of the matter, Let's make manifest our heart's desire.

Life is but a vapor.

Another standard some live by.

If that be the truth of the matter,

Better to set our gaze on what is divine.

Life is what we make it. Over and over, we've heard. If that be the truth of the matter, Let's then live the way we prefer.

Life is meant to be lived, A concept beyond just existing. If that be the truth of the matter, Better to live without regretting.

I say life is a journey,
One that doesn't end when we die.
And that being the truth of the matter,
Then there's no need to say goodbye?

Death is another phase of the journey,
A step closer to the rest our soul requires.
So death shouldn't leave us in mourning,
But rather longing for that rest our soul now admires.

So family and friends I admonish you this,
Live in a way that fulfils this one wish.

To see our loved ones that have crossed over before us,
And join in the rest that awaits us.

## Precious Memories



