

*Service of Thanksgiving
Celebrating the Life of Our
Dearest Father, Grandfather, Family and Friend*

A portrait of an elderly Black man, Noel Oscar Riley, wearing a blue dress shirt and a blue and white plaid bow tie. He is wearing glasses and has a grey beard. The background is a bright blue sky with white clouds. A faint, semi-transparent image of the same man is visible in the background to the left.

Noel Oscar Riley

Sunrise
January 25, 1924

Sunset
February 12, 2021

Friday, February 19, 2021
Viewing: 4:00 p.m. – 6:00 p.m.
Service: 6:00 p.m.

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME
4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466
Officiating: **Rabbi Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson**

Obituary

Noel Oscar Riley was born on January 25, 1924 from the union of his late parents: Mabel McKenzie and George T. Riley; in the district of Saint Ann's Bay, Saint Ann's Jamaica West Indies. He was the first-born, and last surviving member of his five siblings (3 brothers and 2 sisters).

Mr. Riley grew up in Saint Ann's Bay where he attended school through his early teenage years. Rather than completing high school, he was encouraged to go and learn the trade of Masonry. This he did and was great at it. Due to his difficulties in finding a steady job in St. Ann's, he relocated to Kingston where he found gainful employment.

While in Kingston, he met and fell in love with his future wife in 1951. They "Tie the Knot" in September 1959 while the bride was pregnant with their 4th child. The family lived at a couple locations in Jones Town, in Kingston up to the early 80's.

In 1982, Mrs. Riley migrated to the United States. The kids and the "Man" himself, rejoined her soon after. They lived on Barker Avenue, in the Bronx, for several years, but later relocated to Co-op City, also in the Bronx, NY. Their union lasted for over 50 years, with the untimely passing of Mrs. Riley on February 12, 2003. Ironically, their union rekindled on February 12, 2021.

Mr. Riley was a devoted father with an excellent sense of humor. He was however, not a staying at home kind of person. He enjoyed visiting friends and families, meeting new people, listening to music, dancing, playing checker and dominoes.

He was also one of the most comedic people you would have met. He lights up a room within minutes of his entry. Once he gets going, he'll have you laughing with his jokes etc. until your jaws hurts. As exclaimed by a former nurse at the hospital, "Mr. Riley is like a ray of sunshine, he always put a smile on our face when he visits. We love him here."

Mr. Riley passed away on February 12, 2021, and is survived by his six children: Glenmore, Junior, Balfour, Charmaine, Anthony and Jacqueline Riley; sixteen grand-children; ten great grandchildren; nephews; nieces; daughters in-law; sons in-law; cousins, other families and loving friends.

"Dad," "Dada," "Pops," "Grandpa," "Riley," you're sadly missed. However, your special memories will forever be in our hearts. May your soul rest in peace.

Order of Service

Processional

Call to WorshipRabbi Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson

Opening Prayer.....Rabbi Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson

Opening Hymn“Precious Memories”

First Lesson.....Psalms 23 - Tammy Warwell (Granddaughter)

Special Selection.....“Amazing Grace” Yolande Moormann
(Granddaughter)

Second Lesson...1 Corinthians 15:50-58 - Kevin Riley (Grandson)

Third Lesson.....Psalm 91:1-11 - Daran Riley (Grandson)

Eulogy.....Benjamin Allen (Son-in-Law)

Musical Tribute

Open Tribute.....(No more than two minutes)

Sermon..... Rabbi Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson

Prayer for Family

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional..... Musical Selection

Interment

Mount Hope Cemetery

50 Jackson Avenue

Hasting-on-the-Hudson, New York 10706

“Precious Memories”

Precious memories, unseen angels
Sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger, ever near me
And the sacred scenes unfold.

Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness of the midnight
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

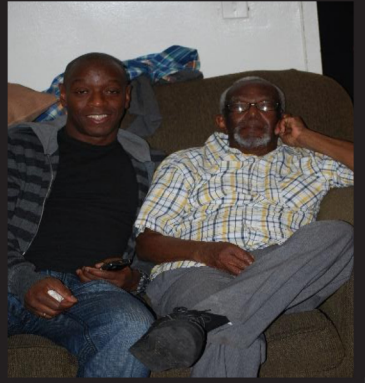
Precious father, loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes of my childhood
In fond memory appear.

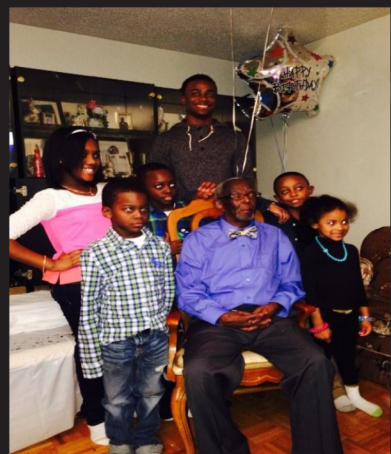
In the stillness of the midnight
Echoes from the past I hear
Old-time singing, gladness bringing
From that lovely land somewhere.

I remember mother praying
Father, too, on bended knee
Sun is sinking, shadows falling
But their prayers still follow me.

As I travel on life's pathway
Know not what the years may hold
As I ponder, hope grows fonder
Precious memories flood my soul.

Precious Memories







In Loving Memory of



Message From the Family

It may have been a telephone call or a card

It may have been a prayer of song.

**My family wishes to express our sincere gratitude and
appreciation to all who expressed their love in so many ways
during our bereavement.**

God's richest bless to you all.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's Bronxwood

Funeral Home, Inc.

4035 Bronxwood Avenue

Bronx, NY 10466

718-231-7647

Fax 718-231-7665

E-mail: Director@McCalls.net

Web: www.mccalls.net