

*In Loving Memory of*



*Ethline Forbes*

Sunrise  
July 28, 1945

Sunset  
February 21, 2021

Service:  
Saturday, March 6, 2021 - 4:00 pm

**MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME**  
4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466



## *Obituary*

**Ethline Catilda Forbes** was born on July 28, 1945 to the parents of Lucilda Campbell and Williams Forbes, in Parottee St. Elizabeth.

Ethline Grew up in Springfield in 1948 and attended the Parottee Basic School. After leaving basic school in 1951, she attended Parottee all age school. Ethline then moved to Kingston where she lived for many years.

Ethline was a loving and caring person, she was also a great mother, who loved her children. Ethline was also a hard-working person, she worked very hard to provide for her children, she worked as a fish vendor. Ethline was someone who can always talk too, Ethline will have her last and give it away.



On April 2, 2000, Ethline migrated to the United States of America where she resided in Brooklyn, New York and lived for almost 21 years. Ethline used to work as a nanny for years and worked as a home health aide.

In July 2020, Ethline Forbes gave her life to the Lord at Call to Ministry Miracle Church of God.

On February 21, 2021 Ethline Forbes took her last breath, she leaves to mourn 4 children: Catalina, Shawn, Greig, Natalie, 18 grandchildren, 8 great grands and 1 great great grand. 5 sisters: Maritha, Isolyn, Doris, Theresa, and Julia; 4 brothers: Don, Robert, Beris, and Reinford, lots of nieces and nephews and cousins.



*If flowers grow in heaven Lord then pick a bunch for me, place them in my mother's arms and tell her they are from me, tell her that I love her and miss her and when she turns, and smile place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while. Continue to sleep in perfect peace my mom, you are deeply missed love you.*



# *Order of Service*

Open Prayer..... Rev. Edgar Daley

Open Hymn..... “What a Friend We Have in Jesus”

What a friend we have in Jesus  
All our sins and griefs to bear  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit  
Oh, what needless pain we bear  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations  
Is there trouble anywhere  
We should never be discouraged  
Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Can we find a friend so faithful

Who will all our sorrows share  
Jesus knows our every weakness  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden  
Cumbered with a load of care  
Precious Savior, still our refuge  
Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Do the friends despise, forsake thee  
Take it to the Lord in prayer  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee  
And you will find a solace there.

And you will find a solace there...

First Lesson: Rev 21: 1-7.....Charlene Linton

First Selection..... Shadica Garwood (Great-granddaughter)

Second Lesson: Thessalonians 4: 13-18.....Shu-Shaunna(Granddaughter)

## TRIBUTES

1..... Faith Forbes  
2..... Venica (Granddaughter)  
3..... Open

Second Selection..... Andy Powell

Eulogy.....Natalie Powell

Remembrance.....Stephanie

Sermon..... Rev. Edgar Daley

Closing Prayer.....Rev. Edgar Daley

Closing Hymn..... “When the Roll is called up Yonder”

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright, and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather  
over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2  
On that bright and cloudless morning,

when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather  
to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3  
Let us labor for the Master  
from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,  
Then, when all of life is over,  
and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

*Interment*  
*Sunday, May, 23, 2021*  
Family Plot, Montego Bay, Jamaica

# *The Master Called*

I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.  
-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.**

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*Professional Service Entrusted To:*

**McCall's Bronxwood**

*Funeral Home, Inc.*

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