

In Loving Memory of



Nedelka A. Ho Young

Sunrise
December 22, 1939

Sunset
March 2, 2021

Service:
Monday, March 15, 2021 - 11:30 am

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

Obituary

Nedelka Adassa Ho Young nee Campbell was born December 22, 1939 in the parish of St. Mary, Jamaica, West Indies to the parents of Steadman and Maudlyn Henry. She was the second of five children. Nedelka was affectionately called “Cupie” by her family and friends.

She received her early education at Lewisburgh Primary and moved on to Mount Hermon Elementary school where she was successful in passing the Third Year Jamaica Local

Examination.

Nedelka chose teaching as her career and entered St. Joseph Teachers’ Training College in Kingston. After graduation, she taught in primary and secondary schools in Jamaica. She later married Carlton Ho Young and was blessed with her only daughter Lesley-Ann. A year after the birth of her daughter, she migrated to the Bahamas where she continued her teaching career.

In 1988, she emigrated from the Bahamas to the United States where she pursued her education and graduated from Lehman College with a Masters Degree in Early Childhood Education. She taught at St. Mary’s Catholic School and later at Immaculate Conception from where she retired. In her years of teaching, Nedelka always exercised a strong desire to move her students forward and she did it with firmness, love and kindness.

Nedelka’s penchant for teaching manifested itself not only in the classroom but also in the churches wherever she worshipped. As a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Williamsbridge, she was a Sunday School teacher, later Superintendent, Director of the Summer Day Camp and started the After School Program. When she moved from the Bronx to Mount Vernon she became a member of the First Presbyterian Church of



Mount Vernon. She joined the Christian Education Committee and taught Sunday School.

She was a devout Christian. Her devotion to Christian values was typified by the verse of scripture: PS 122:1 which reads, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." The gifts she possessed were used in the service of the Lord. Her life was a testimony to her love of God and this was exemplified through her kindness to family and her training of young people.

Nedelka's only child Lesley was a blessing to her. She grew her in the love and admonition of the Lord. She taught her by example. During Nedelka's illness, Lesley made sure that her mother received adequate attention and loving care physically and spiritually. Lesley exercised admirable qualities which bring respect and love for her. We pray that the Lord will give her the strength and guidance that she needs.

Failing health curtailed her activities and Nedelka went home to be with the Lord on March 2, 2021. She will be fondly remembered as a wonderful, devoted mother, sister, aunt, cousin and friend who was always willing to listen, give advice and help as a problem solver.

May her soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon her.

Forever cherishing the memories of Nedelka are her daughter: Lesley-Ann, sister: Clare Sinclair, brothers: Lynton Henry, Alvin Henry (Janet), Derrick Henry and Steryl Mitchell (predeceased), nieces: Fiona Pascoe, Carla Farquharson, Camille Henry, Seritta Nelson, Tricia Henry, Maria Sinclair, Camille Puckerin and Jennifer Archer, Norma Vousden (Henry), Beverley "June" Mitchell, nephews: Andre Henry (Antoinette), Craig Henry (Kimone), Christopher Henry, Daniel Henry, Denzil Archer, Derone Archer and Maurice Sinclair, Winston Mitchell (Yvonne), Rupert Mitchell and Errol Mitchell, cousins: Fay Dunn (Berrisford), Yvonne Stasinopoulos (Dinos), Rudolph Motta (Myrna), Herman Buchanan (Jennifer), Dennis, Sandra and Sharon Buchanan and Mandela Davis, a host of other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Opening Sentences.....Reverend Hildred Reid

Opening Hymn..... “How Great Thou Art”

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How Great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou Art!

Prayer..... Reverend Hildred Reid

Scripture Reading - Old Testament

First Reading.....Psalm 34.....Antoinette Motta

Second Reading.....Psalm 46..... Seritta Nelson

Tributes

Friend – Mrs. Violet Lawrence

Friend – Mrs. Daphne Lewis

New Testament,,...1st Corinthians 15:50-58.....LaToya Sealy

Hymn..... “Blessed Assurance”



Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine!
 O what a fortaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
 Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Savior all the day long;
 This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Savior all the day long.



Perfect submission, perfect delight,
 Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
 Angels, descending, bring from above
 Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
 I in my Savior am happy and blest,
 Watching and waiting, looking above,
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Obituary..... Traci Buchanan

Remembrance..... Lesley-Ann Ho Young

Solo Bro. Neville Hill

Hymn..... “My Hope is Built on Nothing Less”

My hope is built on nothing less
 Than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 but wholly lean on Jesus’ name.

Chorus:

On Christ, the solid Rock I stand;
 All other ground is sinking sand,
 All other ground is sinking sand.



When darkness veils His lovely face,
 I rest on His unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil.



His oath, His covenant,
 His blood Support me in the whelming flood;
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,

O may I then in Him be found,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne

Eulogy..... Reverend Hildred Reid

Prayer of Comfort

Commendation & Committal..... Reverend Hildred Reid

Closing Hymn..... “When We all Get to Heaven”

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions, bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place...

Chorus:

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be...!
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory..

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh...

Let us, then, be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay...

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the street of gold..

Benediction

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Pall Bearers

Dennis Buchanan
Tony Dunn
Paul Motta

Earle Dunn
Damian Dunn
Herman Buchanan





The Chain Will Link Again



Little did we know that morning,
God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same.

But as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

-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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