



In Loving Memory of

*Lloyd
Ricketts*

Sunrise
March 11, 1944

Sunset
March 15, 2021

Service:
Thursday, March 25, 2021 - 6:00 pm

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Rev. Craig Johnson - Officiating
Minister Kevin Wade - Organist

Obituary

Greetings:
The Bereaved Ricketts Family
Other family members, friends and well-wishers
Good day

Remembrance for the Life of
Gladston Lloyd Ricketts

Sunrise: March 11, 1944
Sunset: March 15, 2021

Gladston Lloyd Ricketts was born on March 11, 1944 to parents Theodora Bartley and Edward Ricketts in Kingston, Jamaica. He was the younger of his mother's two children. He his predeceased by his parents, sister, eldest child, and a grandchild.

He was raised on a farm in Clarendon under the loving and protective gaze of his mother and stepfather.

However, he left home as a teenager to forge his own path in life. He would end up working in the sugar cane industry in May Pen, where he fathered his older children.

After working in May Pen for a few years, Lloyd began traveling to the U.S., primarily Florida, to work. He fell in love with the area and emigrated from Jamaica in 1973. He settled in Winter Haven, Florida, but subsequently move to New York, where he fathered more children. To support his growing family, he worked as a painter by day and a cook by night. Eventually, he would give up cooking to focus on painting. Over the next 30 years, he painted schools, churches, residences, and businesses.

In his free time, Lloyd was known to host some of the best parties. He had a great love of music, movies, and of course cooking. His curry goat, chicken and fish were unmatched! He was a genius at blending flavors to bring out the best in any dish! He also loved to travel, though he was not a fan of flying and typically fell asleep very quickly. On one particular flight, he was seated near a beautiful woman and he couldn't resist flirting. Unfortunately, after he fell asleep, she heard him say, "don't fly again man!" He got nowhere with that woman, but that was ok. He soon met the lovely Melsada Harris. Together they formed a bond that was filled with love, laughter, and trips to the casino, his favorite pastime in retirement.

Lloyd was a strong, loving, generous and deeply devoted family man. He truly believed that if you worked hard, treated people right, don't hold grudges, and with God's blessing, you could live a full and happy life. He lived his best life every day, up until the time when his health began to fail in 2019. He succumbed to heart failure on March 15, 2021.

Lloyd is survived by his partner, Melsada Harris, 13 children, 22 grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends to cherish and honor his memory. Luke 1:37 says, "For with God nothing shall be impossible"; Lloyd's life was a testament to that.

May he find peace in the loving arms of the Almighty.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Minsifer Kevin Wade

Processional

Selection
Minister Kevin Wade

Scripture Reading
1st. lesson: Ecclesiastes 3vs 1-4
Anesha Backas (g-daughter)
2nd. lesson: John 3vs 16-17
Shaina Ricketts (daughter)

Prayer of Comfort
Kenroy Backas (Son in Law)

Solo
Lashae McLean (granddaughter)

Remarks
2 min plz

Solo
Yanique Wilson (granddaughter)

Eulogy
Aja Martin (granddaughter)

Selection
Minister Kevin Wade

Sermon
Rev. Craig Johnson

Benediction
Rev. Craig Johnson

Remarks by funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Ricketts Family Plot
Clarendon, Jamaica, WI

Lonely Is The Home Without You

Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like Heaven,
If we could have you back again.
A light from our household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled.
May the God of Love and Mercy,
Care our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.
The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.
How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.
God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.
-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.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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