

Darbara Cileen Mright Vreighton

December 10, 1954 - March 7, 2021

Service Information

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 2021 Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM Service: 10:00 AM



ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Reverend Dr. Russell McLeod, Officiating

Min. Kevin Wade, Organist





Order of Service

Hymn "The Lord's My Shepherd" to The Happy Wanderer Tune	
Prayer	Reverend Dr. Russell McLeod
Reading from the Old Testament	
Ecclesiastes 3.1-8	Michael Creighton Jr (Nephew)
Reading from the New Testament	
1st Corinthians 15:50-58	Kay Shafeek (Niece)
Hymn	
Tributes:	

Michael Creighton (Nephew)

Janet Johnson & David Rose (Cousins) - Virtual
Gowian Wright-Salmon (Nephew) - Virtual

Vinnette Lewis (Sister-in-law)

Trevor Wright & Natalie Wright (Brother and Niece), Virtual

Pauline Wright (Sister) - Virtual

Janet Stanbury (Close Friend), Virtual

Ricardo Creighton (Son)

Franklin Creighton (Brother-In-Law)

Eulogy	Novelette Gardner (Sister)
Sermonic Selection	Min. Kevin Wade
Sermon	
Closing Prayer	Reverend Dr. Russell McLeod
Hymn	"It Is Well with My Soul"
Benediction	
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Services Directors
Recessional	



Barbara Eileen Wright Creighton (Babs) was born December 10th, 1954 in Bartons, St. Catherine, Jamaica to the late Elizabeth C Campbell and Javan A. Wright. She attended Bartons All Age School and Old Harbour Primary before graduating from St. Andrew's High School, in Kingston.

Barbara or Babs as she was affectionately known chose a career in insurance and worked at Motor Owners Mutual (MOM) where she completed her insurance diploma. She then worked at British Caribbean Insurance Company (B.C.I.C) before migrating to Canada.

In Canada, she attended Mohawk College and worked at the Royal Bank of Canada. She later moved to New York and obtained her insurance broker license and worked at AIG. Babs always dreamt of owning her own business so when an opportunity presented itself, she joined up with a partner. Unfortunately, the partnership was short lived. However, it provided Babs the opportunity to start her own company, "A One Insurance Brokerage Inc." As Agent and Broker, she worked at A One for over 15 years before she fell ill.

Barbara met the love of her life Newton Creighton in the late 70s in Kingston, Jamaica. They were introduced through a mutual friend and hit it off right away. Their love story began with music as they listened to tunes on Newton's portable cassette player. They spent many nights out dancing the night away at their favorite local clubs and attending plays and comedy shows. Together they explored many beaches across the island, from Westmoreland to St. Thomas taking in the sun and basking in each other's affection. After several years of courtship, Babs and Newton got married on August 10th, 1985 in Old Harbour, St. Catherine, Jamaica at Bab's childhood church surrounded by their friends and family. Their union produced one son, Ricardo, their pride and joy.

Babs was passionate, dedicated, hard-working, loving and generous to all. She was very sensitive to the needs of her community and would often lend a helping hand. Her business was more than just a business, it was personal. If her clients were short on their premiums, she would front the cost and arrange a payment plan, so that their policies did not go under. She cared deeply about children and helped many children with school fees, lunch money and other necessities of life both here and in her homeland of Jamaica.

Babs loved to cook and bake. Her traditional Jamaican Rum Cake and Sorrel were beloved by family and friends near and far. She loved to dance and would often be seen on the dance floor of family functions with her husband

Newton. They were the life of the party. Babs loved people, she had strong connections with friends and family all throughout her life. She made sure to nourish those relationships with long phone calls filled with messages of love, laughter and support. She never forgot a birthday and would often send you a beautiful and touching card.

She also loved going to the beach especially in Jamaica where she would enjoy local dishes, her favorite being "fish and bammy". Babs enjoyed going to the theater whether at home or abroad. She loved shows during the Christmas season at the LTM Pantomime in Jamaica and any plays featuring Oliver Samuels. The last show Babs attended was "Ain't too Proud to Beg: The Life and Times of The Temptations" with Newton for his birthday, a gift from their son Ricardo, where she sang and danced to some of her favorite "oldies".

Babs loved many things in life, but her biggest loves were her husband Newton and her son Ricardo. As she would say they were her "two guys". Throughout the years Babs and Newton loved and supported one another. They danced, they laughed, they lived. Her love for her husband was ever present and she was always tickled with laughter whenever he told his famous jokes and stories, even if she heard it before. There is nothing more precious than a mother's love for her child and Bab's love for Ricardo was boundless. She guided him, supported him and instilled in him the importance of kindness and a devotion to seek God. Her words of wisdom and expressions of love will surely carry him through the years.

Babs was a woman of enormous faith. She loved God and was not afraid to express it. Even in the darkest times, Babs never lost her faith. In her most recent hospitalization, a fellow patient accused God of giving Babs her illness, but Babs was quick to straighten her out. Babs was truly loved, respected and treasured by all who were fortunate to have met her, a phenomenal woman, loving wife, caring mother, adored sister, beloved aunt and loyal friend.

She is survived by her husband Newton, her son Ricardo, her daughter-in-law Ivonne, her brothers; Hugh-George, Gilbert and Trevor, her sisters; Lileth, Novelette, Valerie and Pauline. Babs is also survived by her mother-in-law, brothers-in-law, sisters-in-law, nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of other family and friends.

While Babs may no longer be here physically, remember you can always message her by calling on God. He knows where she is, His number is listed on every page of the Bible. Rest in paradise our beautiful Babs, we miss you, you will always be in our hearts, we will always love you and our love for you will never diminish. Stay in the Lord's rest until we meet again.



The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.

[Refrain]:
He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives! He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake. [Refrain]

Yea, thou I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me and thy rod
And staff me comfort still. [Refrain]

My table thou hast furnished,
In presence of my foes,
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows. [Refrain]

Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be. [Refrain]



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.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour 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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. [Refrain]

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin. [Refrain]

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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!" [Refrain]





When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

Refrain
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control

That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a thought)
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it)
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!)
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul! [Refrain]





God looked around His garden And He found an empty place. And then He looked down upon the earth, And saw your tired face. He put His arms around you, And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain, He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough, And the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids, And whispered, "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you. But you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

Acknowledgement

The family of Barbara Eileen Wright Creighton "Babs" wish to express our deep gratitude for your expressions of support, abundant acts of kindness, and words of encouragement. We found great comfort from your phone calls, messages, well wishes and prayers (especially your prayers). (2 Corinthians 1:3-4).





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