

Celebrating the Life of



Myrtle Headley

Tuesday, April 6, 2021 - 1:00 p.m.

Clarence Wright Funeral Home

579 Grove Street, Irvington, NJ

MYRTLE PAULINA CORT - HEADLEY EULOGY

Before I begin, our family would like to express our gratitude and appreciation to all those who have extended their love and prayers during this difficult time. I would like to take a moment to tell you a little about aunty Myrtle. Myrtle Paulina Harris, also known as IEE, was born at Saudi Hospital to the late Miriam Evans and George Harris on August 13, 1942. She was the fifth of nine siblings. Between 1948 to 1957 she attended Potosi Congregational School where she was an intelligent child that always got her work done. After she left school, she started working at age eighteen at a textile factory. Later on, she started working at the Wizma Post Office. In 1966, at the age of twenty-four, she met Michael Headley. During this time, they began courting. After a few years, the two were joined in holy matrimony on June 29, 1971, at the age of twenty-nine. Their union bore three children who all died spontaneously. In 1993, Myrtle and her husband immigrated from Guyana to reside in the United States where she began working as a Janitor at the Newark Penn Station. Later she was employed with Newark Airport as an Aircraft Marshaller until she resigned. Anyone who really knew my aunt would describe her as a very dedicated, passionate, attentive, caring, God-fearing, and family-oriented woman.

While the world sometimes saw her as moody or intrusive, and she was, her close family and friends saw her as a nice, friendly, extremely lovable, considerate, free-handed individual; always willing to lend a helping hand. She loved watching movies, attending parties, and listening to music. You could not be in her home without hearing the beautiful sounds of oldies, soul, and rock playing in the background. She was a dancer. When the troubles of life invaded, dancing was her therapy. She will be remembered for many things, including her favorite saying: "I Myrtle Headley was born on August 13th or Black brother." She would often mention these words whenever she was engaged in some sort of disagreement or argument. No one really knew what she meant, but we all knew that it meant something to her. Perhaps that was her way of saying, "I am bigger than you. Don't take your eyes and pass me." Aunty IEE had her ways but deep down we knew that she loved and cared about her family and friends. She would cuss you out one day then spoke to you like nothing happened later. She has immigrated to a new home to be with her husband.

She will be greatly missed. Sleep in Peace aunty. Aunty Myrtle left to mourn: siblings of: Maureen Harris, Olga Harris, Ruby Carth, Egbert Harris, England Evans, George Harris, and the deceased Gerald Harris, Eric Harris, Calton Harris, and Vivian Harris; in-laws of: Edna Harris, Wendy Evans, Gloria, Jeanetta, Alicia, Nicole, Patrick and many more; nephews of: Gordon, Gladstone, Michael, Lawrence, Clifton, Tony, UC, Lindon, Shawn, Roy, Desmond, Andre, Wayne, Brian, Trevor, Delwyn, Donwyn, De'ark and many more; nieces of: Carol, Christiene, Roxanne, Shondell, Shelly, Donette, Marcy, Deshanna, Elon, Dedra, Sharon, Berget, Joy, Selena and many more; cousins of: Pam, Everlyn, Shayron and many more to mention; great nieces and nephews of: Dwayne, Denise, Tracy, Debra, Candacie, Daniel, Anthony, Erica, Christine, Christopher, Chris, Sharon, Abiola, Tiffany, Travis, Jervis, Troy, Shinelle, Sheldon, Jasmine, Nasir, Linden, Devon, Tyrese, Stephon, Noel, Sharayah and too many more to mention; great, great nieces and nephews of: Kymani, Kiara, Ariah, Kemol, and many more; friends of: Melissa, Yvonne Wilson-Reid, Clotilde Thomas, Colleen, Jason, Dawn McKinnon, Lorraine and Winston Garnett.

Your memory will forever live on and may your soul rest in peace and rise in glory.

Order of Service

Welcome

Scripture II Corinthians 1:3-7
Gordon Springer

Song “What A Friend We Have in Jesus”

Scripture Psalm 121:1-8
Yvonne Wilson-Reid

Song..... “In the Sweet By and By”

Scripture Psalm 46:1-11
Roxanne Harris

Song.....Melissa Skeete

Eulogy

Recessional Hymn “When the Roll is Called Up Yonder”

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

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 diverse shall gather over on the other shore

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

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

Let us lay before the Master from dawn 'til 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

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.

In the Sweet By and By

*There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*



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.*

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

Professional Services Entrusted To

James E. Churchman Jr. Funeral Home

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www.honoryou.com

