

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Beverley Elaine Pearson

January 23, 1952 - March 31, 2021

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 2021
Service: 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM

New Testament Temple Church of God

3350 - 56 Seymour Ave. • Bronx NY 10469

Rev. Paul A. Peart, Sr. Pastor
Rev. Gladstone Johnson, Admin Pastor
Rev. Ingrid Peart, Music Minister

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Rev. Ingrid Peart
Liturgist Rev. Gladstone Johnson
Opening Hymn “How Great Thou Art”
Invocation
Welcome
Scripture Readings
 Old Testament
 Ecclesiastes 3:1-13 Kendra Campbell (granddaughter)
 New Testament
 Thessalonians 4:13-18 Barrington Henry (family friend)
Song Jealous of the Angel by Donna Taggart
Prayer of Comfort Rev. Ingrid Peart
Obituary Hodra Danvers (Daughter)
Tributes (2 minutes) Ena Johnson
Sermon Rev. Paul Peart
Closing Hymn “Great is Thy Faithfulness”
Benediction

Private Interment



Obituary

Today we are here to celebrate the life of **Beverley Elaine Pearson**, known to everyone as, “Ma Bev,” daughter of Herbert Hamilton and Miriam McBean. She was born in Port Maria, St. Mary on January 23, 1952. She grew up in St. Mary and attended Port Maria Primary School then moved on to Port Maria Secondary School.

She is survived by her 5 children, 17 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Jannice the oldest, Nadra, Hodra, Fabian and Tyrone are the youngest. She is also survived by her brothers Junior Hamilton and Bevin Hamilton, sister Dawn Hamilton, nieces, nephews, and Cousin Ena.

In 1988, she immigrated to the United States, searching for a better life for her family. She worked as a waitress and later moved on to Stoney Lodge Hospital, where she started as a dietary aide. She ended her career mental health aide for children, until 2012 when the hospital closed.

My mom was very strongminded, funny, strict and she love traveling to Jamaica. She was kind and she tried her best to always put her children and everyone’s children first. Even while sick in the hospital, she worried about others. My mother was not an affectionate mother, she wasn't big on kissing and hugging, but she loved us, and she took care of us especially her grandchildren and all the other kids that she fostered.

Her dream was to move back to Jamaica where she enjoyed fishing, buying, and selling a variety of items which was her passion and most of all hanging out with her dogs and birds. It was the middle of April 2015, after returning from Jamaica she started complaining of a pain in her shoulder that radiated to her armpit.

April 15, 2015 our worst was confirmed she was diagnosed with breast cancer. My mom was a fighter, very strong, brave, and courageous woman. She was never a crybaby no matter how much pain she was in she would still try her best. My mom was open to whatever treatment was offered even if it meant going to Jamaica for her break to come back to start again.

After having a mastectomy, lumpectomy, radiation in several different other forms of chemotherapy the cancer still metastasized all over her body. She was often angry because she could not understand why her. She was also hopeful.

Her last days were spent at home with her children trying to comfort us and letting us know how much she loved each one of us. She was able to give her life to God and she told us to be strong. Do not cry my friends and family she has gone to her maker no more pain no more or suffering. Her only wish was to be buried in Jamaica, she said, "Mi waan go ah mi yard", but due to the medical procedure she was unable to do so. My sister Jannice promised her faithfully that she would be buried in Jamaica and we will keep that promise.

Rest my mother until we meet again. I know you are watching over us and your famous words would be "ah bawl you ah bawl?" "I will soon give you something to cry for."

Ma Bev. I love you and I miss you so much and from all your children you are gone from this earth, but you will never be forgotten.



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. [Refrain]

Refrain

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. [Refrain]

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. [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 there proclaim,
My God, how great thou art! [Refrain]

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father.
There is no shadow of turning with thee.
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not.
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Refrain.

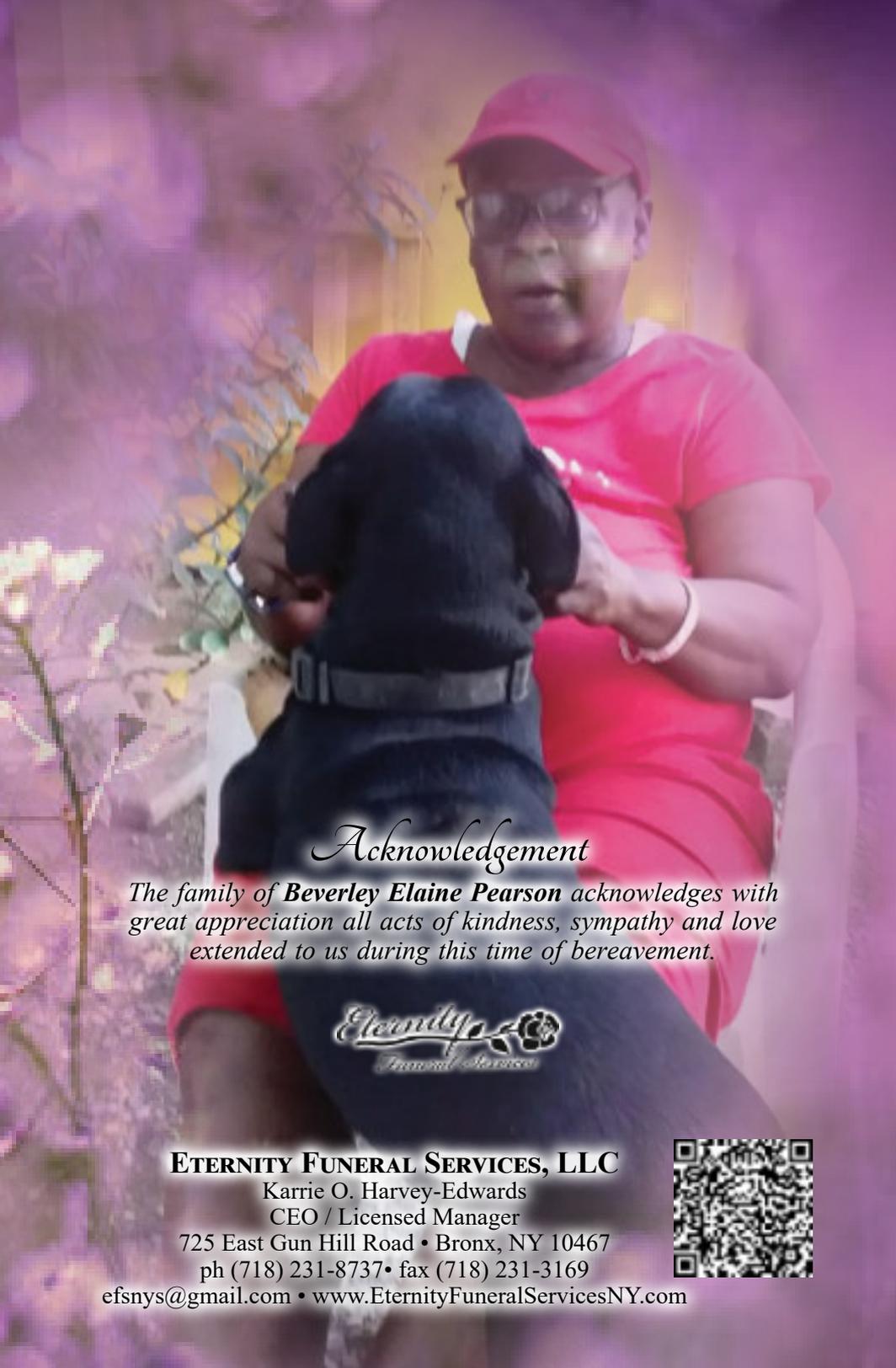
Great is thy faithfulness!
Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed thy hand hath provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow;
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! [Refrain]



Precious Memories

A woman wearing a red cap and a red t-shirt is holding a black dog. The background is a soft-focus outdoor setting with greenery and a building. The entire image has a light purple/pink tint.

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Beverley Elaine Pearson** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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