

Celebrating The Life of
Neita Morgan

September 7, 1930 - April 28, 2021



Service Information

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 2021
Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM
Service: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Granville A. Senior, Eulogist
Elder Donald McHugh, Officiating
(United Church of Jesus Christ, Bronx NY)

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, NY

Callbearers

Daniel Pinnock
Anthony Pink
Andre Grannell
Clive Baxter

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Prayer Elder Donald McHugh

Opening Hymn “Amazing Grace”

Scripture Reading:

1 Corinthians 14:47-58 Danielyn Pinnock

Obituary Shallen Pinnock

Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Eulogy Bishop Granville A. Senior

Prayer of Comfort Bishop Granville A. Senior

Benediction

Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director

Recessional



Obituary

I've often wondered at how lives are shaped by what seem like small and inconsequential events, how an apparently random turn in the road can lead you a long way from where you intended to go—and a long way from wherever you expected to go. For Neita, the first of these turns ushered her into this world on September 7th, 1930. Like many of her siblings, Neita was not given a middle name and was registered by her grandmother Aida Mitchell. On the birth certificates of some of her siblings, the only parental name that can be found is the name of the child and that of their grand mother and which prove problematic for many of them when it became time for them to travel overseas.

Neita was born in Mount Pleasant District in Malvern, St Elizabeth, Jamaica; the fourth child to mother Rosa Griffiths and the second for famed community cricketer, Joslyn Morgan.

Neita was schooled at the Bethlehem Elementary School. After Bethlehem she was trained as a dressmaker by a dressmaker named Miss Nelson. With her new skill, Neita quickly became the family's dressmaker and sewed for her sisters and mother and for members of the community. She gained employment at the distinguished and one of the oldest boarding schools in Jamaica, Munro College for the rest of her time in St Elizabeth. Neita later migrated to Kingston, where stayed with her brother Oswald who resided at Whitehall Avenue for a short while until she found permanent residency in Tivoli Gardens. In addition, Neita gained employment at the Bellevue Hospital where she worked for thirty-five years.

Neita met and had a long relationship with Roy Foreman. This union produced children Janet (Bianca), Barrington (Carda; now deceased) and Charmaine (Boardie – who predeceased her in October 2017). After the tragic death of her partner Roy, who was killed in an motor vehicle accident; Neita never dated again as she could not bother with the problems that came with relationships.

Neita was a strong proud woman who was dedicated to her work and the growth of her children and grandchildren. She was a very firm and disciplined woman and was known for her tough love. She loved ambitious people and knew the value of education, progress and owning a home. This was demonstrated in the way in which she pushed her children and grand children to do their best. Even though her family lived in a community which was the most infamous garrison in Jamaica, she still encouraged them to rise above that situation. There were many challenges along the way, and these were brought about by not been able to get ahead with opportunities because of where she lived, political and gang warfares. She will recount that her daughters Janet and Charmaine were strong athletes who got opportunities to attend high school at St Andrew Technical High but was robbed of this opportunity to attend because she lived in a Jamaica Labour party's stronghold whilst the school was in the Peoples National Party's stronghold. Another of her most noted challenges was when her grandson Daniel passed common entrance for Tivoli Gardens Comprehensive School. Neita

approached the directors Wolmers High School with an attempt to enroll him to attend the school. Herself and daughter Janet invested heavily for Daniel to attend summer school at Wolmers as the entry route to the school. Despite the fact that he passed the qualifying mark to get into the school, the principal denied him entry citing his place of residence as not safe. She was never defeated but nonetheless she had to settle for sending him to the Tivoli Comprehensive School. She will proudly tell you that, that same grandson was successful in his final exams at Tivoli School and has gone on to achieve his bachelors and masters degrees and is now a successful engineer.

Among her many challenges there were also tragedies. In early 1980 she lost her only son; Barrington to violence. Prior to that her partner and the children's father Roy, was also tragically taken away from her. It is said that no mother wants to bury her child; but this was the unfortunate reality for Neita as in October of 2017 death knocked at her door again, when she lost her daughter Charmaine after a period of illness.

Despite all her battles Neita remained strong and positive. She was steadfast in her service to the Lord and was a proud member of her Beeston Street Pentecostal Church. She will tell you that It is her faith in God that championed her cause and kept her alive for ninety (90) years. She was a strong character in her 7 West community in Portmore, Jamaica where she was well known for the shop that she operated. She was the community's Grandma, and she made no bones about it. She was nutty, feisty, and sometimes contentious. People ignored her because they quickly learnt that her bark was louder than her bite. Neita attracted a little drama also and If you were close to her, you would not escape being drawn into a little mix up. Never tell her your secret because you will learn swiftly after that it is no longer a secret. If you are lucky pray that she doesn't expose the secret with her spin on it and before you know it, you are all over the place doing damage control or defending yourself. She was brutal. Mistake number two is that you should not ask her to lie for you. She will listen to you asking her to lie without saying a word but when the person appears whom you asked her to lie to, Neita will tell that person that you asked her to lie to them.

She remained proud of her achievements and those of her children and grandchildren. From Malvern to Tivoli to Bronx she trod with grace and distinction. She was independent in everyway possible and even in her latter years; even though she was under the care of her beautiful daughter Janet where she did not have to pay bills, she still insisted on contributing and supporting her family in every way she could. She was loved by her extended family and her church. Neita had charisma and would lure you into her charm once you met her.

When someone you love passes away, there is a strong temptation to remember them perhaps a little too well. Misdeeds are forgotten. Offenses are forgiven and only the most shining characteristics of our loved ones make it into the version of them that we keep with us when they depart. She is survived by Daughter Janet, five sisters, four brothers, 4 Grandchildren, 13 great grandchildren. May her soul rest in peace and may light perpetually shine upon her.

Precious Memories



Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

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. [Refrain]

Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]

Blessed

Assurance

Amazing

Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.



Acknowledgement

The family of Neita Morgan acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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