


Celebrating The Life of  
**URIAH HOPETON HARVEY**

*April 10, 1949 - April 23, 2021*



# Service Information



SATURDAY, MAY 15, 2021  
Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM  
Service: 10:00 AM



**ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**  
725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

*Pastor Margaret Forrester, Eulogist*  
*United Church of God*  
*4444 White Plains Road • Bronx NY 10467*

*Karrie O. Harvey - Edwards, Moderator*  
*Min. Mark Stewart, Organist*



## Interment

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, NY



## To Go Repast

Primrose Cricket Club  
3836 White Plains Rd, Bronx, NY 10467

# Order of Service

Invocation

Praise and Worship

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament

Job. 19: 23-27 ..... Dionne Powell

New Testament

1st Corinthians 15: 51-57 ..... Valrie Blackwood

Selection..... Min. Mark Stewart

Obituary .....Armani Talbert

Hymn..... “Great is Thy Faithfulness”

Tribute .....Claudette Newman

Tributes (Family & Friends) .....2 min please

Sermonic Selection.....Min. Mark Stewart

Sermon.....Pastor Margaret Forrester

Prayer of Comfort ..... Bishop Owen Z. Martin,

(Life Worship Center C.O.G.O.P)

Benediction

Final Viewing ..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional

# OBITUARY

In the divine scheme of things, nothing happens by chance since each reality acts out the blueprint of the Master's plan. Therefore, on April 10, 1949, in the quiet district of High Gate Hall, Trelawny a special bundle of joy was the pride of William and Willel Harvey as baby boy Uriah Hopeton (affectionately called Uton) was the seventh addition to the family.

Like all parents, the Harvey's held high hopes and dreams for all their children and Uton was no exception. They were excited to see what he had become, and he did not disappoint. From attending the Lowe River all-age school, Uton appeared to have epitomized the following words from one of Shakespeare's plays: "To each his own but be true to thine own self." For he was ever conscious of who he was and allowed no one to be in charge of his personal destiny. Thus, he cultivated the habit of guarding all personal information with his soul, might and strength revealing only the occasional bits that he deemed were necessary.

Brimful of ambition and boundless energy, after graduating from school, Uton knew that Trelawny held little scope of realizing his dreams so he set his sights on the big city of Kingston, Jamaica. He got a job soon thereafter at the Ministry of Labor. Conscious that "hard work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," Uton ensured that he made no such mistake as he quickly balanced the scales of hard work with women being his preferred playmates. In short order, therefore, it resulted in him becoming the proud father of a son named Mark.

After some time in Kingston, he took up his youngest brother, Allan to share his apartment. But that arrangement lasted only for a short time as the United States beckoned and Uton answered the call and from then he planted permanent roots in Bronx, New York.

With not a single lazy bone in him, and being the frugal spender he was, he worked hard and amassed his wealth steadily. He was a security officer and more substantially, a bus driver at the Logan bus company until his retirement.

It was an open secret that where Uton was, a female was close by. Hence, he met and fell in love with a fellow Jamaican, Miss Enid whom he later married. The union was childless so Uton's fathering

skills were solely concentrated on Mark whom he got previously. And indeed they had each other and the bond withstood the test of times until on December 12, 2004 Enid passed away.

But overall, Uton lived the life he loved and loved the life he lived. Many can testify of his generosity and how he would come to the rescue in their deepest hour of crisis especially when a loved one died for often times, he underwrote the funeral expenses in full...such was the man. A man of few words but his emotions spoke countless volumes from a heart that interpreted love in his own unique way.

Uton believed in the creator and though he was not big on attending any particular place of worship with regularity, he acknowledges his Lord and had private conversations with the God of all comforts. I do not know the intimacy of those solemn meetings but this much I am sure of, it's not my business to know.

“We cannot Lord thy purpose see, but all is well that is done by thee.”

So, when sickness came knocking Uton bore much of it in silence and would never entertain a discussion about death. He knew death was inevitable, but he only had room to embrace life. Nevertheless, he also expected that his demise would finally come, and perhaps no greater time than

when he was in the hospital for the last time earlier this April. The stay was brief. He could fight no longer as his mortal combat ended abruptly on Friday, April 23, 2021- just two weeks in his 73rd year. Yet not before he made adequate provision for his disposal and left two of his favorite people, (his niece Joyce and Allan) in charge to see his mortal remains buried in dignity.

Finally, this Harvey's stalwart is gone but will never be forgotten for his memory will be immortalized in the hearts and minds of many, many people, not the least are: - his only child Mark and Mark's two children Shaneen and Markesha; his siblings Anita, Icilda, Ledettice, Lawrence, Headley and Allan; nephews and nieces and a host of other relatives and friends.

Rest in Peace brother and may light never ceases to shine on you.

# *The Broken Chain*



We little knew that day,  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.  
You did not go alone.  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,  
Your love is still our guide.  
And although we cannot see you,  
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.



# 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]





## *Acknowledgement*

*The family of **Uriah Hopeton Harvey** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



**ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

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