

Celebrating The Life of  
**ERIC W. FISHER**

November 28, 1954 - April 30, 2021





## Service Information

SUNDAY, MAY 16, 2021  
Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM  
Service: 10:00 AM

### **ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467  
*Rev. Michael Peters, Officiating*  
*Min. Kevin Wade, Organist*

### Interment

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, NY

### Repast

Gold Spoon Restaurant  
1841 Westchester Ave, Bronx NY 10472

### Pallbearers

Jermaine Jackson, Alton Simpson, Clement  
Hemings, Shane Hyatt , Austin Hyatt, Lionel  
Richards and Soweto Hyatt.

# Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Invocation ..... Rev. Michael Peters

Opening Hymn ..... "How Great Thou Art"

Scripture Readings.

1st Lesson - Psalm 23 ..... Alesha Angevin, Niece

2nd Lesson - Psalm 34 ..... Lakiesha Hyatt, Grandniece

3rd Lesson - The Lord's Prayer, Matthew 6:9-13..... Dionne Perry, Niece

Hymn ..... "Around God's Throne"

Eulogy ..... Dilliana Stewart, Niece

Selection..... Min. Kevin Wade

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

Sermonic Selection ..... Min. Kevin Wade

Sermon ..... Rev. Michael Peters

Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev. Michael Peters

Benediction

Final Viewing..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional



# *Eulogy*

My name is Dilliana Stewart, and I am honored to speak about my Uncle **Eric Fisher**, whom most of you knew as Two Two. I have been asked to share a few memories of my uncle, and even though this is one of the hardest things I've ever been asked to do, I want you all to know exactly how important this man was in so many people's life. Before I continue, I would like to offer my sincere condolences to my cousins Natasha and Nakeisha Fisher. On their behalf, I would like to thank you all for coming to support our family during this difficult time. Uncle Two Two was a loving son, loyal brother, proud father and grandfather, uncle and friend.

He was born in 1954 in Kingston, JA to parents, Ianthe Campbell and Ronald Fisher. He was the only son of his parents, but had four lovely sisters (Pearl Shand, Ena Hyatt, Phyllis Fisher and Yvonne Adams). He had a good childhood and even though my grandparents were not rich, their home was filled with love. With the assistance of his sister Ena Hyatt, he migrated to the United States in 1999.

Unfortunately, death suddenly snatched him away from us on April 30th, 2021. Everything still feels like a nightmare to me, and I vividly remember when my mom called me to say he had passed. It's so heartbreaking that I never got the opportunity to tell him goodbye. Even though we enjoyed some beautiful moments, I still feel like I didn't tell him how much I loved him enough.

Uncle Two Two dedicated his life to being a great dad to his three beautiful daughters, including his first-born daughter Natalie Fisher, whom he shared with their mother, Millicent Boyd. Natalie passed away prior to her first birthday, then came Natasha and Nakeisha. For most of his daughters' lives, he was both mom and dad to them, that says a lot about his character. He loved his family, especially his four grandchildren (Jermaine Jackson, Jahrema Jackson, Anastasia Simpson and Amanda Simpson). He loved them with all his heart.

While he was known to be a great father, he was also an amazing grandfather. So much so, that his grandkids would call him daddy. Whenever Nakeisha would travel and leave the kids with him, she knew she was leaving them in safe hands. He loved going on vacation with his family. His favorite vacations included going on cruises, which he went on many times. His favorite musician was Bob Marley, whom he listened to on YouTube during his recent stay in the hospital.

Uncle Two Two adored animals and had a great sense of humor, there was never a dull moment with him. While in the hospital, Nakeisha sent him a picture of a rabbit in her yard, which he absolutely loved. The next day she visited him with her Fiancé, Alton Simpson, whom you all know as King (because almost every Jamaican have a pet name). He told King to leave Nakeisha outside of the room. He then showed him the picture of the rabbit and pretended to cry, while telling him that he needed to get him out of the hospital. This way he could go home and catch the rabbit with his granddaughter, Amanda, and make rabbit soup. Within a minute of that conversation, he was cursing at everyone to let him out of the hospital. Like I said, never a dull moment.

When we would speak on the phone, he would make some of the silliest jokes that made me laugh or smile. We could spend an hour on the phone discussing both meaningful and meaningless things. He would recall memories about my siblings and I, as well as my father. It was always refreshing and insightful to reminisce on the past with him.

Although we lived in different states, he and I would call and check on one another on a regular basis. Once I had kids, I begun sending him Christmas cards. I didn't realize how special the cards were to him until he told me he hung them in a spot where he could look at them regularly. During most of our conversations he would mention that he was looking at them as we spoke. To say that melted my heart is truly an understatement. So, each year I felt the pressure to one up the year before, because I wanted to hear him say how good the card was that year.

One of my earliest memory of my Uncle was of him taking my siblings and I to the airport when I was nine. I remember being both excited and nervous about flying to “foreign”. Having uncle there as we experienced so many emotions was amazing. He was there to assure us that everything would be ok.

Uncle Two Two showed lots of love to his siblings. He was a protector to his sisters, no one could lay a finger on them, but him. I see the same thing in my kids now, they protect each other from outsiders but once they are home they go at it mortal combat style. Being close in age, my mom loved to follow her big brother around. Whether he was outside playing marbles or water racing with matches sticks, she would tag along with him and his friends until he chased her away. I am sure it was fun to race matches sticks, but I doubt it’s popular with the current Gen Z kids. My mom, auntie Phyllis and uncle loved going to the movies, or as they would say “show”. You would know when he wanted to go to the movies because he would do a bunch of chores around the house without being asked to do so. This way my grandma would be in a good mood, and he would ask to go see a double or triple showing. My aunt Phyllis would save her money so she could pay to go in, meanwhile, he would duck under a barrier to sneak in because he had spent all his allowance.

While he was a protector, there were times at school when auntie Phyllis would have to protect him. From time to time, he would let her how much he appreciated her fighting his battles for him. Though he acted tough, uncle had a tender heart.

He will forever remain an award-winning father, grandfather, brother and uncle. He might be gone, but his legacy lives on in the many lives he affected.

Thank you all for taking the time to pay your condolences to our beloved departed soul.

May he rest in peace.



# Around God's Throne

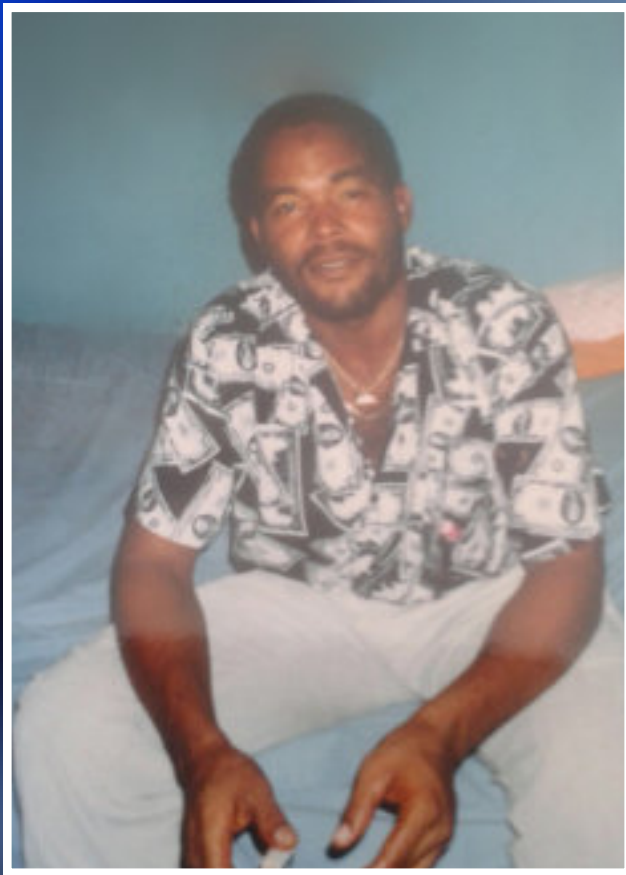
I went to the house, where I used to live  
The grass had grown up and it covered the door  
Someone across the street  
Said I know whom you seek  
But they, they don't live here anymore

Chorus  
They are somewhere around the throne of God  
Somewhere around the throne of God  
I keep searching, searching until I shall find them  
They are somewhere around God's throne

And I went to the church where I used to go  
The preacher he was still there, he met me at the door  
He said I know who you are  
And I know who you're looking for  
But they, they don't come here anymore, no they don't  
[Chorus]

I know they are somewhere around the throne of God  
Somewhere around the throne of God  
I keep searching, keep on searching until I shall find them  
They are somewhere around God's throne  
[Chorus]





## *Acknowledgement*

*The family of **Eric Winston Fisher** 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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