

In Loving Memory of



George S. Williams

Sunrise
January 13, 1938

Sunset
May 21, 2021

Service:
Thursday, June 3, 2021 - 11:00 am

Eastchester Church Of God
3020 Eastchester Road, Bronx, NY 10469

Obituary

On January 13, 1938, **George Stanley Williams** was born to Jeremiah and Miriam Williams in Kingston, Jamaica. On Friday, May 21, 2021, he transitioned this earth at Montefiore Hospital in the Bronx at 83 years.

The fourth of ten children, he received his early education at Providence All-Age School in Kingston, Jamaica, and his vocational training as a Carpenter. Papa/Uncle Man-Man, as he was affectionately known, was a humble man. He met his soulmate, Ivy Green, whom he married in 1976. Together they produced four children Paul, Delecia, Orville, and Patrice. George had an older daughter Sharon from a previous relationship, and Ivy had three children before marrying him, Carine, Marcia, and Barrington. He was a father to his stepchildren with whom he had an excellent relationship.

To his family, he was known as Papa or Uncle Man-Man. To his many friends, he was “Man-Man” or “The Lay Man.” He was known for being straightforward, quiet, unhurried, stubborn, and punctual, with peaceful, helpful, and honesty his best attributes. He was close to his siblings and stayed in touch with his family, especially his younger brother Charles whom he considered his best friend. He particularly enjoyed watching the news, sports, and kept pace with current affairs worldwide. He enjoyed bible discussions with his family, especially with his stepdaughter Marcia. The week before he took ill, they both had lengthy discussions about the Bible. In addition, he could verbally engage on equal grounds with his family or strangers on numerous topics.

Papa loved his grandchildren and was very fond of them. He spoke highly of his eldest grandson, Darren, and granddaughters Jah-Lecia and Sherese, and always seemed to have a sparkle in his eyes whenever he sees them. Papa babysat his grandchildren when they were young, and you could count on him to help out with them, whether it was taking Jah-Lecia to swimming lessons or watching her play in the park or taking her to school. He was a caring and loving father and devoted grandfather. He taught his children love, patience, respect, and responsibility. Unfortunately, his sudden and

untimely passing leaves us with a paralyzing pain that engulfs us, as we were expecting him to recover from a recent stroke. Papa had many talents of which many are unaware. He was an excellent swimmer, played tennis and soccer, and a cyclist. But, most of all, Papa loved God. Although he was not a regular churchgoer, he still made time for God in his unique ways.

Papa became a household name in his community of Standpipe, Cedar Valley Road in Kingston, for his knowledge and skills in Carpentry. He often spoke of the many historical projects he participated in as a young man while in Jamaica, such as constructing the Mona Dam, Hermitage Dam, and rebuilding of New Kingston, to name a few. Papa migrated to the Bronx, New York, with his family in 1981 to join his siblings and parents and afford a better life. He quickly assimilated to his new surroundings and was able to find employment doing what he loved, Carpentry. Papa often worked as a handyman and was the handyman for most of his families and friends until his health forced him to retire. Papa later moved to Florida to be with his wife and younger daughter Patrice, where he lived for eight years. Recently he returned to the Bronx, New York, to spend time with his older children, and suffered a stroke over three weeks ago.

We will remember Papa for his love of life, his sense of family, his optimism, and his laughter, and his respect for others. He spent the last months of his life with his children, stepchildren, Sharon, Paul, Delecia, Carine, Marcia, Grandchildren, Darren, Sherese, Jah-Lecia, and great-granddaughter Siena.

He was predeceased in death by his parents Jeremiah and Miriam Williams. Left to cherish his legacy lovingly are his beloved wife Ivy; children: Sharon, Delecia, Patrice, Carine, Marcia, Paul, Orville, and Barrington. Grandchildren: Darren, Sherese, Jah-Lecia, Jonathan, Sharia, Talysha, and De'Andre. Great grandchild, Siena. Siblings: Muriel, Merlene, Charles, Gilbert, Jennifer, Patricia, and Gary. Uncle: Raymond. Cousins: Claudette Douglas, and Champ Miller. Nieces, nephews, and a host of family and friends too numerous to mention.

Gone but not forgotten, we salute George Stanley Williams for a life well-lived.

Order of Service

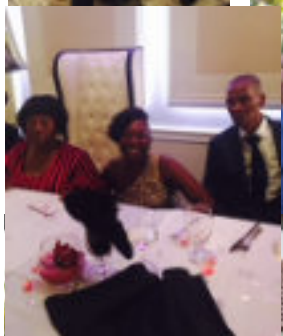
Organ Prelude..... James Street
Processional Hymn..... “Great is Thy Faithfulness”
Moderator..... Pastor Shawn Walker
Opening Prayer.....Pastor Shawn Walker
Opening Hymn..... “Amazing Grace”
Scripture Reading.....Psalms 90: 1-12 Carine McDonald
(Daughter)
Congregational Hymn..... ”There Were Ninety and Nine”
Scripture Reading.....1 Cor.15: 50-58...Darren Stephenson
(Grandson)
Congregational Hymn..... “When the Roll is Called Up Yonder”
Tribute..... Sharon Williams Barrett (Daughter)
Tribute.....Jah-Lecia Newland (Grand Daughter)

Opening Tributes (3mins)
Offerings..... In Aid Of Eastchester Church Of God Building Fund
Obituary.....Raymond Thomas (Uncle)
Sermon..... Rev. Sandra Williams
Prayer of Comfort..... . Pastor Shawn Walker
Recessional Hymn..... "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory"

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York





At The Graveside

No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

No grave can hold my body down.
No grave can hold my body down
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And the dead in Christ shall rise;
No grave can hold my body down.

Meet Me by The River
Meet me by the river, some day;
Meet me by the river, not far away.
When my Lord has called me home,
Happy, happy home beyond the sky;
Meet me by the river some day.

- When We All Get To Heaven
1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing his mercy and his grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place
When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory.
 2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky
But when traveling days are over
Not a shadow or a sign
When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory

Good Bye World
Good bye world
If you miss me
I'm going to say goodbye
Don't be grieving for me

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!
-author unknown

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

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