

*In Loving Memory of*



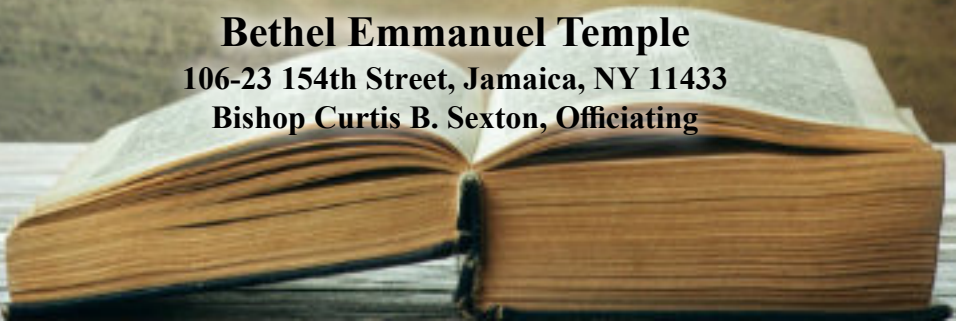
*Ross Eliot Myree*

**Sunrise**  
**February 27, 1965**

**Sunset**  
**August 17, 2021**

**Service:**  
**Wednesday, August 25, 2021 - 10AM**

**Bethel Emmanuel Temple**  
**106-23 154th Street, Jamaica, NY 11433**  
**Bishop Curtis B. Sexton, Officiating**



# Obituary

**Supt. Ross E. Myree** was born in the Bronx on February 27, 1965 to Mildred C. Myree and the late Joe L. Myree. He was the youngest of six children but that meant nothing as he feared no man nor beast. As a child, Ross was very inquisitive and head strong, which often led to him ignoring many safety warnings and resulted in him facing many days of firm correction and consequences. But like everything else, he faced his punishments like a champ. For example, one day while playing outside young Ross came across a dying cat and his first reaction was to lay hands on it to promote healing. This of course aggravated the cat and while taking what would have been one of its last breaths, the cat latched onto one of Ross' fingers. Ross immediately began to yell and proceeded to beat the last breath out of the cat, not stopping of course until the cat gave up the ghost and released his finger. Ross also exhibited a level of creativity and tenacity that was second to none; often using his imagination to manipulate things to work out for his benefit and made it his mission to accomplish anything he set his mind to do. He even once turned his 10 speed bike into a car, simply by deciding to take the bike and hop on the Bruckner Expressway because he had somewhere to go and he was in a hurry. And although these qualities, as a child, led Ross to make many foolish and questionably unsafe choices. God had a plan and knew that, as a man, those same qualities were seeds that eventually germinated into something special that made him into the great leader he was.

Ross loved the Lord and would always enjoy spending time talking about His word. Oftentimes Ross would be found leading Bible study at his various places of employment where he touched so many lives and encountered life long friends. In fact, towards the beginning of his journey in ministry he met his long time friend and former pastor, Bishop Curtis Sexton on the job Bible study and from that point they have been together in ministry over 20 years. Ross started his ministry as a Levite, using his gift in music to usher in the presence of the Lord. Soon after his encounter with Bishop Sexton on the job, God began to groom His servant as an adjutant to the then Pastor Curtis Sexton. Under Sexton's tutelage, Ross began learning the Word and was moved into the position of an Elder. Although Elder Myree did not believe in chasing titles and too much recognition always made him uncomfortable, God placed a call on his life and he eventually accepted the position as Pastor of Saint John AF Church of God.

It brought back many memories to Pastor Myree returning to the house of God where his walk with Christ began long ago as a child. He came across family and loved ones whom he hadn't seen in a while and even some family he didn't know he had. Many of whom assisted him as he assumed his new role at Saint John. During his 10+ years of service in the office of Pastor, he encountered and impacted many. Assuming the role of not just pastor but of: Father, Brother, Mentor, & Friend; forming bonds that even today remain unbroken. He loved his church family! In August 2018, Pastor Ross Myree was installed as Superintendent within the Vision One Guyana district, under the leadership of Bishop Curtis Sexton. Pastor Ross Myree learned his position at times through trial and error and his ability to lean on & trust in the Lord and not his own understanding. During this journey, Pastor Ross Myree adopted the powerful slogan "Follow me, as I follow Christ" as he led a Bible based ministry for many years. Pastor Ross Myree carried a love for Outreach Ministry, many times finding himself sharing the good works of the Lord with residents on the block of Eastburn Avenue. Everyone who spoke with Pastor Ross Myree knew that he always had a scripture to breathe life into you, no matter the circumstance you may find themselves in.

As the Lord intended, Ross had a love for family. He was born into a big family and went on to produce a large one of his own. In 1991, while working at the New York Telephone Company, Ross met the love of his life Valerie Smith. Together, she and Ross' union brought forth five strong sons: Joshua, Josiah, J'air, Justin and Jayden. Ross also had a beautiful daughter, Geneva, his first born, whom he loved dearly. Ross used his time at the New York Telephone Company to pursue his Associates Degree at Bronx Community College,

In his spare time Ross loved to watch "The Honeymooners", "The Twilight Zone" and enjoyed Star Trek avidly. He enjoyed going to sleep with "Family Feud" playing in the background, all while yelling out possible answers before he fell into deep sleep. Ross was famous for making up songs in the morning, like "Get outta that bed...", and the family favorite "McDaddy's Restaurant". He enjoyed playing video games, like Mario Kart & SOCOM. He also enjoyed taking car rides to the park, where he would skip rocks across the water and feed ducks with his children. Ross often referred to himself as a "Gadget Guy", because of his love for both technology and trinkets. He was a driven man who did not like to window-shop. You could always tell when he was about to purchase a new item or trinket, because he would do extensive research; and once he started talking about what he wanted, you could guarantee he already had

a plan in motion to get it. Ross also owned an aquarium with many fish including a turtle, a gar, a few crabs and a couple of Oscar fish.

In his later days, Ross constantly shared his love for his family and his church family. Ross was many things for many people, and so he carried his concerns with him, even now as he is before the Lord. Ross would not want us to but rather to celebrate his reunion with Christ. Pastor Ross Myree taught us that this life is only temporary and that our goal is to stand before the Lord with exceeding joy, as our Savior invites us into Eternal Life with Him.

Ross is survived by his loving wife, Valerie, his daughter, Geneva, his 5 sons, Joshua, Josiah, J'air, Justin, and Jayden, his grandchildren, Christian and Arale, his goddaughter, Tiara, his mother, Mildred, his brothers, Michael D, Chambliss, Ronald A. Rainey, Darryl A. Rainey, Edward A. Rainey (Tiffany), his sister, Lavinia (Joseph), an adored cousin Sharon Taylor, a devoted Cousin Marshall Chambliss Jr., a spiritual daughter Delia Samuels, coworkers and friends at. PSEG, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and his church family, Saint John AF Church of God. He has left us with the vision and his legacy, as well as his joy and peace. As with his favorite Air-Hangar analogy, we celebrate his takeoff and home-going, as we prepare ourselves on the runway to receive the blessings that the Lord has prepared for each and every one of us.

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## *Order of Service*

**Organ Prelude**

**Processional**  
Clergy & Family

**Scripture Readings**  
Old Testament - Tiesha Dyson  
New Testament - Delia Samuels

**Prayer Of Comfort**  
Min. LaTonia Jackson

**Solo**  
Camille Brown

**Obituary**  
Lavonetta Austin

**Words of Expression/Reflections**  
Family & Friends - 2 Minutes Please

**Solo**  
Justin Myree

**Eulogy/Words of Comfort**  
Bishop Curtis B. Sexton

**Final Viewing**  
McCalls Bronxwood Funeral Home

**Recessional**  
Hymn

***Final Disposition:***  
George Washington Memorial Park  
Paramus, New Jersey

# Husband

My husband was a blessing sent from heaven above  
A gift from God, for our family to love  
A helping hand that was always there  
A loving friend who would always care  
And who all of our burdens would share  
My husband what a blessing.  
Those guiding hands that lead us  
To the straight and narrow way.  
And teaching lips that help us to learn  
More and more each day.  
A comfort when things didn't go right  
An angel watching over us through the night  
Protecting us with all his might  
My husband, what a blessing  
My husband put his family first,  
Before himself always  
He always tried to do his best  
To give us better days  
By sacrificing each and every day.  
He set examples for us, all the way.  
Remembering always to serve God and pray.  
My husband, what a blessing.  
Good husbands never die.  
They live with God eternally  
And one day, when we meet again, how happy  
We will be, in his footsteps we now go  
And will follow God and we will show  
That his work was not in vain.  
Oh no, my husband, what a blessing

## Acknowledgments

The Family of **Ross Myree** acknowledges with deep appreciation Your kind expression of sympathy. We would like to acknowledge all the family and friends who has shown support through prayers, flowers, phone calls, cards and food. Thank you, your love and support was and still is greatly appreciated.

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*Professional Service Entrusted To:*

**McCall's Bronxwood**

*Funeral Home, Inc.*

4035 Bronxwood Avenue

Bronx, NY 10466


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