

Celebration of Life

Acknowledgements

Our family expresses heartfelt gratitude to our loved ones for all of the support during our time of grieving. By whichever measure- condolences, donations or well wishes- that you have chosen to help comfort us, our family thanks you. We deeply appreciate you attending and supporting the Homegoing Services of our Beloved.

The Passley Family

Special Thanks:

Pastor Bishop Joseph Simpson, Pastor Dr. Lorna Beckford, Pastor Sylvia Parker, Pastor Jennifer Mundy, Pastor Daley, Deacon Roy Anderson, Brother Kirk Parker, Ushers, Musicians and Praise Team at St. Albans Church of God of Prophecy, Pallbearers, and Staff at Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home.

Due to COVID-19, we will not be hosting a formal repass

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home

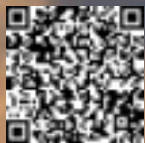
Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412



David Passley

Sunrise

Sunset

January 29, 1944 September 21, 2021

St Albans Church of God of Prophecy
194-15 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, Queens, NY 11412

Officiating Pastors:

Pastor Bishop Joseph Simpson

Pastor Dr. Lorna Beckford

Pastor Sylvia Parker

1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love
you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."*

OUR DEARLY DEPARTED

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Saturday, October 2, 2021

Viewing: 2pm-4pm

Service: 4pm-6pm

Prelude	<i>Bro. Kirk Parker</i>
Procession	<i>Clergy and Family</i>
Opening Remarks	<i>Pastor Bishop Joseph Simpson</i>
Hymn	<i>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</i>
Opening Prayer	<i>Pastor Jennifer Mundy</i>
1 Corinthians 13	<i>Taisha Owens</i>
Tribute	<i>Taisha Owens</i>
Tribute	<i>Jacqueline Passley-Ojikutu</i>
Hymn	<i>The Comforter Abides with Me</i>
1 Corinthians 15:50-58	<i>Deacon Roy Anderson</i>
Tribute	<i>Shanel Passley</i>
Words of Comfort	<i>Sis. Elora Kirton</i>
Obituary	<i>Shanel Passley and David Passley, Jr.</i>
Tribute	<i>David Passley, Jr.</i>
Hymn	<i>It Is Well with My Soul</i>
Eulogy	<i>Pastor Bishop Joseph Simpson</i>
Prayer for The Family	<i>Pastor Daley</i>
Benediction	<i>Pastor Bishop Joseph Simpson</i>
Recessional	<i>When We All Get to Heaven I'll Fly Away</i>

Final Disposition

Fresh Pond Crematory
Middle Village, New York

ORDER OF SERVICE

David Passley's Obituary

David Isaiah Passley was born on January 29, 1944 in Portland, Jamaica, West Indies. Cassitta Pryce (Hamilton) and Ausitin Isaiah Passley welcomed him as the second of nine children. David was educated in Jamaica, West Indies and serviced his country for over twelve years as a young man, rising through the ranks of the Army. He continued his career in the uniformed services by working as a Special Police Officer at Gardenhouse, serving on the Prime Minister's detail; he was named an Honorary Guard at Buckingham Palace. David also went on to work at Seprod Group of Companies as a Security Guard for several years.

It was at Seprod that he would meet his future wife, Marie McLeod, in 1979. The two later emigrated to the United States of America in 1982 and wed in November 1983. David and Marie completed their blended family by welcoming David Jr. in 1986 and Shanel in 1989 in New York City. As a dedicated family man, David Sr. worked tirelessly throughout the years, ultimately retiring from Apria Healthcare after more than 25 years of service in 2015. He gave his life to the Lord by getting baptized at the St. Albans Church of God of Prophecy. David was just as dedicated to his many grandchildren, playing a supportive role in their formative years.

At the onset of the COVID-19 pandemic, David fell ill and spent months battling the disease. Though he was victorious, he succumbed to complications developed as a result of his fight with COVID-19 on September 21, 2021 at 77 years old.

David is survived by his wife, Marie Passley and his children, Karlene Richardson (Gary), Rose Passley-Bowman (Nigel), Jacqueline Passley-Ojikutu (Abdul-Jameel), Wayne Passley (dearly departed), David Passley and Shanel Passley. He leaves behind a host of grandchildren, Taisha Owens (Delano), Jazmine Passley-Jones, Jevon Dennis, Nigel Bowman Jr., Justin Bowman, Jordan Richardson, Jahkai Passley, among others and siblings, Rose Passley (dearly departed), Joseph Passley, Ronald Passley (dearly departed), Orville Passley, Desmond Anderson, Clinton Anderson, John Anderson, and Paul Passley (nephew raised like a brother). There are dozens of nieces, nephews, grand-nieces, grand-nephews and great-grand daughters that will remember his legacy well. While David is survived by his mother, Cassitta Pryce, he joins his father Austin Passley and Brother-In-Law, Donald McLeod, in Heaven.

David will surely be missed by his family, loved ones and all whom were blessed to know him.

Submitted with Love by the Passley Family

REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

