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Sunrise December 9, 1925 Sunset October 20, 2021

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Service: Sunday, October 31, 2021 - 5:00 pm

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MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 Rev. Craig Johnson, Officiating Minister Kevin Wade, Organist



Ambrozine Albertha Myrtle Joseph steadfast Matriarch of the Daniel clan passed peacefully at home with her children and grandchildren by her side. Born and raised in Antigua W.I, she was known, loved and respected by many.

Ever gracious and faithful Diana, Dena or Mommy Dena as she was known, faced early challenges in her life and developed a deep and reverent faith that would see her through. She prayed all the days of her life and sought only to walk her soul's path in God's grace and light. She raised seven children and devoted her life to ensuring love, support and strength they would never want for. To know them is to understand who she was, whom she served and a testament to her life of devout service. As Matriarch she opened her home and heart to many. She cherished her grandchildren, great grandchildren, bonus grandchildren and great great grandchildren, all of which have been touched and blessed by her! "I know the lord will make a way for Diana." She would recite this song daily, and make a way for her he did!

She is preceded by her daughter Hilerine and is survived by her children Primrose, Weston, Hilroy, Icilma, Nellerine & Yvonne, her brother Hopedale, daughter & son in laws, Grandchildren Charmaine, Tulip, Tony, Annmarie, Desree, Wayne, Alecia, Candier, Jamaal, Weston Jr., Kevin, Alex, Tiffany, Stephen, Numerous cherished great grandchildren, bonus grandchildren and great-great grandchildren, beloved nieces, nephews, a vast extended family, and a long standing network of family friends.

Hers was a life well lived & loved. We've been divinely blessed to have been mothered by her. May she rest in eternal peace.

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Committal & Benediction

Remarks from Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

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Monday, November 1, 2021 Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

1st Selection: Abide with Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide When other helpers fail and comforts flee Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away Change and decay in all around I see O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me Abide with me, abide with me

3rd Selection: All grandchildren will recite "I know the Lord will make a way for me"

I know the Lord will make a way for me. I know the Lord will make a way for me. If I live a holy life, Shun the wrong and do the right, I know the Lord will make a way for me.

He died to save me from my sin and shame. He died to save me from my sin and shame. Though my needs be great or small He has suffered for them all, He died to save me from my sin and shame.

'Twill be a joy to hear Him say well done. 'Twill be a joy to hear Him say well done. If I trust and never doubt, Pay my tithes and sing and shout, 'Twill be a joy to hear Him say well done.

Reading 1: Matthew 11: 28-29

28 "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. 29 Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. 30 For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

Reading 2: John 14: 1-3 Jesus Comforts his Disciples

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God[a]; believe also in me. 2 My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place

for you? 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.







I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me. -Emily Dickinson

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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