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Sunrise February 1, 1926 Sunset November 5, 2021

Tuesday, November 16, 2021 Viewing 9 a.m. Service 10:00 a.m.

McCall's BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466



Lorraine Lockwood Grier was born February 1, 1926 in New York City at The Harlem Hospital to the late Paralee James and Albert Lockwood, Sr. Two children were born after the union of Paralee James and Albert Lockwood, Sr., Lorraine and brother Albert Lockwood, Jr. both in Harlem Hospital. Albert, Sr. was from Brunswick, Georgia and Paralee was from Sumpter, SC.

Both parents and brother preceded her in death. Lorraine attended schools in New York until the age of 14 years of age when she relocated to Sumpter, South Carolina (S.C.) to finish her schooling. Lorraine married Everett Curry at an early age but later divorced. She was remarried to the late Harold Grier until his death and no children were born in either marriages.

Lorraine accepted the Lord at an early age of 15 years old and continued her Christian journey until God called her home. She was a member of Mother Zion African Methodist Episcopal (A.M.E.) Zion Church in New York City then she later joined Bright Temple A.M.E. Church (Bronx, NY). Lorraine served Bright Temple A.M.E. Church faithfully until her health began decline in her seventies: Trustee Board, President of the Class Leaders Ministry, President of the Building Fund and Bright Temple A.M.E. Church secretary.

Lorraine experienced challenges and life was not easy but she declared, "I kept the faith because I knew God was always on my side. I knew with out God I could not have made it."

Lorraine Grier leaves to cherish her memories: one nephew, Alfred Lockwood, Jr. (Lucille) of Sugarland, Texas; one grandniece Kenyatta (Shaun) and one grandnephew Frankie: two great grandnieces and Safiir and one great grandnephew Darius. Her Christian family Edgar "Mickey" (Rosalee) Hicks, Blanche, Yvette, Beverly, Evan, Brandon, Jerry, Willam and Walter of South Hill, VA., The Griers: Joanetta, Better, Ever, Presco, Jr., Cousins: Carl Green of New York, Marion Scott of NY, Rosalee Smith of Jacksonville, Fl., other relatives of Sumpter and D.C. Marie Anderson, Julia Anderson, Gail Blanding of New York and a great host of other relatives and friends. To God be he Glory!

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Rev. Karen D. Horry, Officiating

Processional
Selection
Prayer of ComfortRev. Harry Isaac
Scripture Reading Old Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - John 14:1-6
Selection
Resolutions
Acknowledgements Cards & Condolences
Remarks(2 minutes please)
Song of Preparation
EulogyRev. Karen D. Horry Bright Temple A.M.E. C. (Pastor)
Closing Prayer
Benediction
**Recessional
Committal At the gravesite

**Please proceed to your vehicles for the burial

nterment

Rosedale Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

ootprints in the (Author Unknown

One night I had a dream... I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and Across the sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; One belonged to me, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of my life flashed before us, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that many times along the path of my life, There was only one set of footprints. I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in my life This really bothered me, and I questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, You would walk with me all the way: But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, There is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why in times when I needed you the most, you should leave me. The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child. I love you, and I would never, never leave you during your times of trial and suffering. When you saw only one set of footprints. It was then that I carried you.

Acknowledgments

Expressions of thanks The family of the late Sister Lorraine Grier wishes to express sincere thanks for the support of all. Thank you for every prayer, phone call, and every expression of your love given in this hour of bereavement. May God's riches blessings be with you all now and

always as you have with and to us.

Professional Service Entrusted To: McCall's Bronxwood Uneral Home, Inc. 4035 Bronxwood Avenue Bronx, NY 10466 718-231-7647 Fax 718-231-7665 E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net



ssurance essed A.M.E. Hymn No. 450 Fanny J. Crosby, 1873

Verse 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long. Verse 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love. Refrain



Scriptures salm 23 (KJV)

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever."

n 14:1-6 (KJV)

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ve believe in God. believe also in me. 2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told* you. I go to prepare a place for you. 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. 4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. 5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? 6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way*, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

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