

Memorial Service: Saturday, November 20, 2021 - 2:30 pm

# McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466



Mommy,

How is it that I never saw your wings when you were here with me?
When you closed your eyes and soared to the Heavens
I could hear the faint flutter of your wings as you left.

Your body no longer on this side

Your spirit here eternally. I see your halo shine. I close my eyes and see the multicolored wings surround me In my saddest moments and my happiest times.

Mother, my angel, God has given you your assignment.

Always my mother. Forever my angel.

You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep. I feel your wings brush against my face, wiping away the tears I shed Since I can no longer hold you in my arms, but only in my heart.

You earned those wings dear mother And you will always be my Angel Eternal.\* ~Love, Patricia

Grandma.

You've just walked on ahead of me, and I've got to understand You must release the ones you love, and let go of their hand. I try and cope the best I can, but I'm missing you so much If I could only see you and once more feel your touch. Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me. Don't worry, I'll be fine. But now and then, I swear I feel our hand slip into mine.\*

I miss you so much. I will love you forever.

~Your Granddaughter, Stefanie

My Grandma. My Beautiful Lady. My heart.
So many beautiful memories.
So many moments I cherish every day with you.
We all cry and are sad that you are not here
But we know you're in a Better Place.
You brought nothing but happiness to everybody.
Your smile. Your laugh, your sense of humor.
Words can't explain

All the beautiful moments and wisdom you gave me! You will NEVER be forgotten, and you will always be My Angel. ~Love, Your Granddaughter, Nenee

\*Author Unknown



## Welcome/Prayer of Comfort

### **Musical Selection**

#### Musician

Scripture
John 14: 1-3
Eccl. 3: 1-4
Shaylah Thomas Mitchell - Niece

Expressions of Love Renssalaer Lee, Jr. "Grandson" Rickell Folk -Niece

## Photo Montage

The Obituary
Jhaton White - Nephew

**Expression of Love** Sharon Thomas - Niece

**Acknowledgements** Stacie Thomas - Niece

Musician Musician

Expression of Love and Thanks Patricia Watson, Daughter Stefanie Bowman, Granddaughter Nicole, Bowman Granddaughter

Musical Selection Linda Thomas Barta - Niece

**Eulogy** 

**Closing Prayer** 

**Departing**"Going Up Yonder"
Musician and Guests

Final Disposition
Ferncliff Crematory
Hartsdale, New York

God Called Hour Name Fo Folily

God/called your name so softly, that only you could hear And no one heard the footsteps Of angels drawing near.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.

You're always close beside us, in everything we do, You were our greatest treasure, God's gift to us was you. We will always remember that way you looked,

the way you talked and smiled,
The little things you said and did
to make our lives worthwhile.
Each time we look at your picture,
you seem to smile and say,
Don't be sad but courage take
and love each other for my sake.
Just a prayer from the family to you,
just a memory fond and true,
In our hearts you will stay forever
because we thought the world of you.

Acknowledgments

We deeply appreciate your kind expressions of sympathy in our time of sorrow.

Thank you for keeping us in your thoughts and prayers.

~The Family of Gloria Watson~

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's Bronxwood

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