In Loving Memory Of



BRUCE SIAME

Sunrise August 23, 1986

Sunset November 4, 2021

Service: Saturday, November 27, 2021 - 11:00 am

Church of St. Anthony of Padua 85 Harrison Street • West Harrison, New York

<u>Obituary</u>

Bruce Siame was born in Lusaka, Zambia on August 23rd, 1986 to Ms. Magdalene Chimfwembe and the late Mr. Newton Siame. Bruce was the fourth of four children and last born. He completed Primary School in 1998 at Thornpark Primary School. He completed his Secondary education in 2003 at Rephidim Secondary School, Lusaka West in Lusaka District. He obtained a grade 12 full Cambridge certificate.

He migrated to the United States of America in 2004 and made a life full of happy memories until his passing on the fourth of November 2021. He enjoyed watching Basketball, NFL, Football, Baseball, and playing music. He lived with a girlfriend who recently expired. Most of his time he spent with his elder brother Ndakala Siame and wife Mwanga Lupasha. He remained single until he met his death. He loved his mother so much and communicated to her regularly. The mother visited him occasionally. He had a heart condition and he died from that. He worked various jobs and was hardworking. He will be missed dearly. Rest in Peace. Amen!



Roman Catholic Liturgy Celebrating the Life of Bruce Siame Celebrants: Reverend George Kanshamba

Prelude

10 am - 11 am - Body Viewing Music Procession Eulogy of Bruce Siame Liturgy of the Word

First Reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 Responsorial Psalm:

Second Reading from the Letter of Paul to the Corinthians 13:1-13

Paul Bearers:

Haggai Bulaya, Sam Chishimba, Wezi Gondwe, Friday Lupasha, Xavier Chisanga, Mukumbo Simpito.

Final comments

Proceeds to Cemetery!

INTERMENT Kensico Cemetery, Valhalla, New York

MISS ME BUT, LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go. -author unknown

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.

