

Celebrating The Life of

# Maisie Ruth Foote


*September 22, 1932 - January 9, 2022*



# *Service Information*



**FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 2022**  
**Viewing: 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM**  
**Service: 10:30 AM**



**WAKE EDEN BAPTIST CHURCH**  
2074 Strang Ave. • Bronx, NY 10466


**Officiating Ministers:**  
Reverend Frank I. Williams, Senior Pastor  
Reverend Norman McCulloch. Sr.  
*(Associate Minister of Congregational Care)*

**Musician:**  
Mr. Mark Reid



## *Interment*

Mount Hope Cemetery  
50 Jackson Ave. Hastings on Hudson NY 10706



# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Call to Worship

Processional Hymn ..... #10 How Great Thou Art

Invocation

Opening Remarks

Scripture Reading (All Standing)

Old Testament – Psalm 23 ..... Kyleigh Bolan 5th Grade WECA

New Testament – John 14:1–6 ...Pansy Skyers W.E.C.A. Board Member

Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev.Norman McCulloch, Sr.

Hymn ..... #330 Amazing Grace

Tributes

Reading of Obituary

Acknowledgement

Selection..... Mark Reid

Message..... Rev. Frank Williams

Final Instructions ..... Eternity Funeral Services Director

Final Viewing

Hymn (During Final Viewing) ..... #410 It is Well with My Soul

Closing Remarks/ Announcements..... Rev. Frank Williams

Recessional Hymn ..... #182 What A Friend We Have in Jesus

Benediction



# Obituary

**Maisie Ruth Foote** nee Anderson was born to Wilfred Anderson and Sylvia Graham on September 22nd, 1932 in Kingston Jamaica. Masie, better known to family as Sissy, grew up and attended Elementary School in Mandeville, Manchester while living with her paternal grandmother. As a teenager she migrated to Kingston where she lived alternatively with her great-aunt Ms. Longnen (Mamie) and her aunt Minette in Alman Town Kingston, where she met her late husband Errol Foote.

In 1955, Errol immigrated to England and Sissy followed shortly after. Errol and Sissy got married in 1957 and the following year, 1958, Sissy's daughter Elaine joined them. In the 1950's migration to England was the goal of many Jamaicans. In 1967, I migrated to the United States, later that same year, my sister Janet wrote me from Jamaica and told me that Sissy was living in Rye Westchester, NY and at the time I was living in White Plains, Westchester NY, an adjoining city. We soon got together as the two now living in the United States. In 1974, Sissy was able to purchase the house across the street, where she was soon joined by her husband Errol, and later her daughter Elaine and grandsons Christopher and Steven. Sissy was an honest and generous lady who loved children. She also greatly loved her grandson Christopher who was a star college basketball player and she and Errol traveled all over the US to watch him play. Sissy liked to travel and with Errol and her brother Andy and sister-in-law Robby went on many sea cruises.

In March of the year 2000, she lost her beloved Errol and suffered a stroke in December of the same year from which she never fully recovered. Sissy was also lucky because not only did she worship in this church across from her home she was also able to work in the same location. She was generous to a fault and would help people who needed her help.

Sissy was preceded in death by many of her siblings, 9 (nine) in all as well as her beloved grandson Christopher and now leaves behind 4 (four) brothers David, Charles, Ashley, Basil, and 1 (one) sister Jennifer. Also mourning her loss is her daughter Elaine, grandson Steven, cousin Norma, as well as numerous nieces, nephews, grand-nieces, grand-nephews, and many other family and friends.

# *"Amazing Grace"*

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

# *It Is Well With My Soul!*

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,  
“It is well, it is well with my soul!”

Refrain.

It is well with my soul!  
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet, though trials  
should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
[Refrain]

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
[Refrain]

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.  
[Refrain]



# Precious Memories





## *Acknowledgement*

*The family of the **Maisie Ruth Foote** acknowledges the kindness of all the members of the church family, friends, well-wishers and acquaintances who have supported us with prayers, letters, cards and telephone calls during this time of bereavement.*



### **ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

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