



Service Information

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 2022 Viewing: 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Friday, February 4, 2022 Service: 9:00 AM

HOUSE OF BREAD MINISTRIES

335 South 4th Ave, Mount Vernon, NY 10550

Pastor Windell W. Lyne, Officiating

<u>Interment</u>

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, NY

<u>Pall Bearers</u>

Waintworth Welds (Brother)
Kevaun Welds (Nephew)
Sean Ellis (Nephew)
Richard Wilson (Brother-In-Law)
Raheid Gathers (Nephew-In-Law)
Hubert Douglas (Friend)

Order of Service

Musical Prelude
Opening Sentences
Opening Prayer
Hymn"It Is Well With My Soul"
Scripture Reading
Old Testament - Psalm 90: 10-17 Micah-Lee Anglin & Aalyssa Chin (Grandchildren)
New Testament - I Corinthians 15:51-58Keren Campbell (Niece)
Prayer of Comfort Evangelist Jackie Lyne (H.O.B. Ministries)
Hymn
Obituary
Tributes
Solo
Selection
Offering in aid of House of Bread Ministries
Eulogy
Sermon Pastor Windell W. Lyne
Benediction
Final Instructions Eternity Funeral Services Directors
Recessional "In The New Jerusalem"

Obituary

Euclysn Wellesley Welds was born in Banana Ground, Manchester, Jamaica on October 22, 1952. He was the sixth, and favorite, child of Alva and Josephine Welds. Affectionately known as "Tony", "Tiny", and "T" to his family and friends, his jovial and caring nature made him a family favorite across generations.

An early academic standout, Euclysn excelled in his studies at Garlogie All-Age School and Holmwood Technical High School. Upon graduating from secondary school in 1968, he began his career as a Land Surveyor for Alcan, never missing an opportunity to contribute to his household in Banana Ground. T selflessly took on the role of provider for his mother and siblings when his father passed in 1971. Despite his mounting responsibilities, T would go on to matriculate at College of Arts, Science and Technology (CAST), graduating in 1978.

T continued his career at Morrison & May until he migrated to the United States with his wife, Velma (née Davis), and eldest daughter, Nicole. After living in Maryland for a brief time, he repatriated to Jamaica and settled in Montego Bay. He expanded his family with two more daughters, Toni-Ann and Sasha-Lee.

In 2002, T returned to the United States to live in the family home in Mount Vernon, New York, where he enjoyed the opportunity to spend quality time with his mother, siblings, nieces, and nephews. When he wasn't at work, delivering medical supplies for Stonebridge Distribution, some of his favorite pastimes included reading the Bible, coin collecting, watching the 27-time World Champion Yankees, and taking well-deserved naps.

A lengthy illness forced Papa T into early retirement in 2015. His loving daughter, Sasha-Lee, took immaculate care of him, allowing him to transition into a full-time doting grandfather to his pride and joy, Micah-Lee. On his days off from grandfathering, you could find Papa T traveling to Virginia, Jamaica, England, Wales, and Scotland whenever he had the chance. His entire family took great honor in supporting the man who spent a lifetime doing the same for them.

Euclysn Welds entered eternal rest on January 14, 2022. He was predeceased by, and is now reunited with, his beloved parents, as well as his elder brothers (Kirwin, Grantley). He is survived by his daughters (Nicole, Toni-Ann, Sasha-Lee), grandchildren (Micah-Lee, Jrue, Anthony, Aalyssa), siblings (Sylvia, Delrita, Eunice, Florrette, Yvonne, Waintworth, and Grantleyne), wife (Claudea), and a slew of adoring nieces, nephews, and cousins. Brother T left this Earth knowing that he was loved and respected by all who knew him. In that, his family finds comfort.



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]



Precíous Memories





