Celebrating The Life of DESMOND ROY WEATHERS

September 2, 1935 - January 17, 2022



Friday, February 11, 2022 Viewing: 4:30 PM - 5:30 PM Service: 5:30 PM - 7:00 PM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Pastor Margaret Forrester, Officiating

(United Church of God, Bronx NY)

<u>Interment</u>

Thursday, February 24, 2022 Family Plot Manchester, Jamaica, W.I.

Repast

Immediately following the service please join the family for fellowship and Repast at:

Primrose Cricket Club

3836 White Plains Rd, Bronx, NY 10467

Order of Service

Prayer	1)
Scripture Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8 Sean Weathers (Grandson	ι)
Hymn	"
Scripture1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18 Dianne Weathers (Niece	;)
Tributes	1)
Kimberly Weathers (Granddaughter	1)
Skyler Willis (Great-Grandson	1)
Paisley Willis (Great-granddaughter	1)
Racquel Thomas (Granddaughter	1)
Slideshow	
Tributes (2 minutes each) Beverly Wilkinson (Niece	·)
Jeffrey Lewis (Son-in-law	r)
Eulogy	1)
Song "It is well with my soul" – Sis Rose Salmon	n
Words of Comfort	r
Prayer for the Family Pastor Margaret Forreste	r
Acknowledgments	
Vote of ThanksThe Family	y
Closing Remarks	
Final Instructions Eternity Funeral Service	es



Desmond Roy Weathers, affectionately known as Dezzy, Tutu, Champa, Papa, Pops, Mass Desmond, Bro Weathers was born on September 02, 1935, in Manchester Jamaica to parents James and Lillian Weathers. He was one of 11 children and while in Jamaica he attended Mizpah All Age School.

He married his childhood sweetheart Rosetta in December 1962 and their union produced 11 children. In Jamaica, he worked many years as a farmer and as a Factory Worker at The Pickapeppa Factory in Shooters Hill, Manchester. He gave his heart to the Lord at an early age and served the Lord and his local church.

He migrated to the United States in August of 1986 with his wife and six of their youngest children while the rest joined a few years later. In the U.S. he worked as a Factory Worker at The New Haven Refrigerator Factory in Mt. Vernon, NY for many years until he retired. He attended Gospel Way Church of God for many years, and later became a member of United Church of God in the Bronx.

Desmond was a quiet man who loved to play dominos, and he loved to watch television (specifically action movies and Baseball games, as he was an avid fan of the game) He loved his baseball caps and would never go anywhere without his hat on. He loved coffee and candy – he would always have a peppermint candy in his pocket to offer his children and grandchildren, and we always looked forward to it.

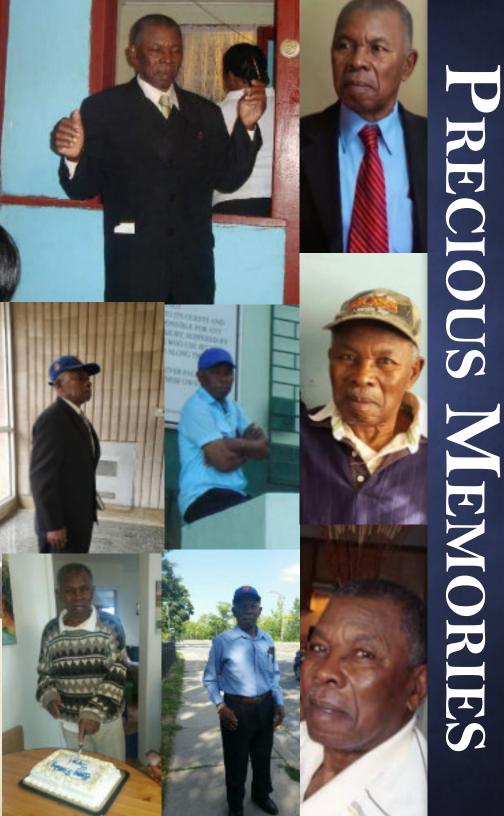
He enjoyed long walks but was unable to do much of it after a while as he was later diagnosed with Parkinson's Dementia, and he battled the illness for well over 10 years. Even though the illness took his ability to hear and to speak, and eventually to walk, it never took his spirit because as long as he had the ability, he always had a warm smile and a friendly wave for everyone.

He was loved and well cared for by his life's partner and wife, Rose for over 65+ years. She was always by his side, along with their children and grandchildren. He received the absolute best care at home by mama Rose, their children, and grandchildren until he succumbed to his illness on Monday January 17, 2022, at 12:15 pm with two of his daughters by his side, while some were on the telephone. He died peacefully at home at the age of 86.

He is survived by his wife of 59 years - his Lady Rose, their 11 children, 13 grandchildren, and 7 great grandchildren, one brother Neville (Sus) living in Jamaica, nieces and nephews, and a host of family and friends. He was loved and cared for by many and will be missed by all.

He "fought the good fight, he finished the race, and he kept the faith". May his soul rest in God's eternal peace! We love you Papa!





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]

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hands hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee. How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee. How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my burden gladly bearing he bled and died to take away my sin;

[Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!"

[Refrain]

