

*Celebrating the Life of*



*Bernice  
L. Meyers*

**Sunrise: November 28, 1930 - Sunset: November 14, 2022**

**Tuesday, November 22, 2022 @ 10AM**

**Second St. John Baptist Church  
141 West 118th Street • New York, NY 10026**

## Obituary

*“For I am now ready to be offered and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.” II Tim. 4:6-7*

**Ms. Bernice Richardson Meyers** closed her eyes and took her last breath on this earth at 12:33 PM on November 14, 2022. She opened her eyes with a big smile on her face when she saw her new beautiful eternal heavenly home, an awesome place of beauty, peace and serenity.

In this life, Bernice was born on November 28, 1930 to the late Deacon George Richardson, Sr. and the late Eloise Matthews Richardson on James Island in Charleston, SC. She was the oldest of four children.

Bernice was the widow of the late Alonzo (Al) Meyers who predeceased her in death in 1995. They were joined in holy matrimony on April 9, 1955 in NYC. She was also predeceased in death in 2020 by one of their daughters, Ms. Dale Meyers of NYC and her sister, Ms. Betty Richardson Chapman in 2007.

Bernice attended Charleston County schools where she graduated from Burke High School. She became a Christian at an early age and was baptized and became a member of First Baptist Church of James Island. During her early twenties she relocated to NYC to live with one of her favorite aunts, “Aunt Diana” to pursue a career in the big city of New York. She became a professional sewing machine operator where she used her skills for several private industries during her career.

Upon her retirement Bernice enjoyed and looked forward to attending the Adult Senior Activity Center. She had a lot of friends, went on many field trips, learned how to use the computer, talked with friends and played games, made necklaces, bracelets and handbags that she gave to family and friends. She also liked to crochet and did needlepoint during her quiet time at home.

For over 70 years while living in NYC Bernice was a faithful member of Metropolitan Baptist Church, later named Greater Metropolitan Baptist Church in Manhattan. She served in several capacities. Bernice was past President of the Missionary Club and also served faithfully for many years as President of the Gospel Choir. She loved to sing and had a beautiful soprano voice. She was lead soloist for many selections. Her favorite hymn was “Blessed Assurance.”

Bernice was a great cook. During special church fellowships her potato salad was always a special request by the members. Family will miss the big brown turkey stuffed with dressing at Thanksgiving and the chocolate layered cake.

Bernice deeply loved her family. She will be remembered as a Christian woman of integrity with a big smile and a quiet nature. She was a meticulous dresser with many beautiful outfits and a large collection of hats.

She leaves to mourn: six daughters, Mrs. Penelope (Joseph) Gardner of Columbia, SC; Mrs. Cynthia (Vernon) Walker of Hampton, VA; Ms. Debra Richardson of Charleston, SC; Ms. Elaine Richardson of New York City; Ms. Gale Meyers Lockhart of New York City; and Mrs. Charlene (Mark) Sherrod of New York City; one sister, Mrs. Johanna D (Mickey) Scott of New York City; one brother, Mr. Harrison Richardson, Sr. of Temple Hills, MD; 15 grandchildren, 30 great grandchildren, 5 great, great grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends who will miss her dearly.

# Order of Service

Rev. Walter Martin, Officiating

Prelude..... Organist

Processional Hymn ..... “Come Ye Disconsolate”

Selection .....Ms. Marva Lilly

Scripture  
Old Testament  
New Testament

Prayer

Selection ..... Ms. Sabrina Bethea

Remarks

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Selection ..... Ms. Sabrina Bethea

Eulogy ..... Rev. Walter Martin

Selection ..... Ms. Marva Lilly

Viewing

Recessional

Committal

## **Interment:**

Calverton National Cemetery  
Calverton, New York

# *"God Saw You Getting Tired"*

God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be  
So, he put his arms around you  
And whispered "come to me."  
With tearful eyes we watched you  
As you slowly slipped away  
And though we loved you dearly  
We couldn't make you stay  
Your golden heart stopped beating  
Your tired hands put to rest  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.

Lovingly submitted by the family

***If we live, it's to honor the Lord. And if we die, it's to honor the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.  
- Romans 14:8***

## *Acknowledgement*

***The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.  
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.***

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# MEMORIES



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