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Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church

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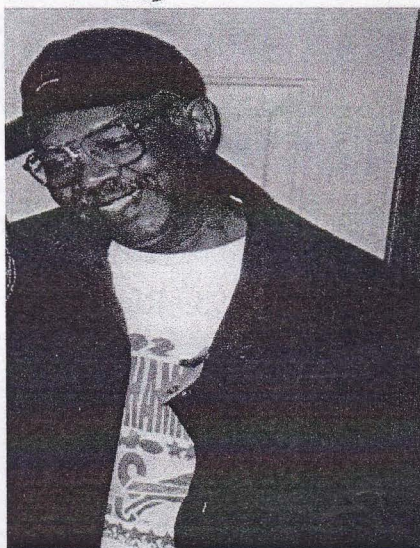
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Home Going Celebration for Richard Philip

Sunrise: November 11, 1930

Sunset: July 11, 2004



July 16, 2004 6:30PM

Lincoln Memorial Methodist Church

641 Masten Avenue

Buffalo, New York

Blessing The Boats

*May The Tide that is entering even now
the Lip of our understanding carry you out
Beyond the face of Fear*

*May you Kiss the wind then turn from it
certain that it will Love your back*

*May you Open your eyes to water, Water
waving forever*

*And may you in your innocence sail through
this to that.*

Lucille Clifton

Obituary

Richard Philip was born on November 14, 1930 in West Virginia, one of seven children of his parents, Horace and Eula. The family soon relocated to Detroit, Michigan where Richard was educated. While in Detroit Richard became the father of two daughters; Vanetta King and Laura Craighead.

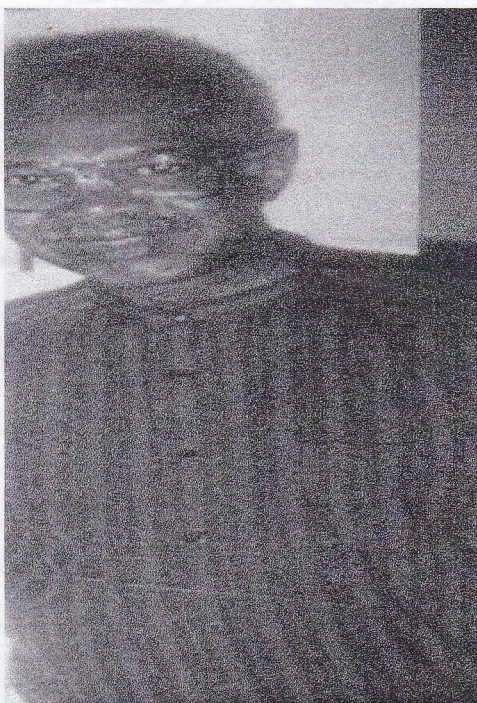
In 1959 Richard moved to Buffalo, New York. -On February 13, 1966 he wed Elaine Jarratt (nee Sayles) and started their long life together. This union brought forth a daughter, Mika Philip Jackson. He began training as an electrician in 1976 and was employed with I.B.E.W. Local #41 Richard retired from his profession in 1993 at the onset of his cancer.

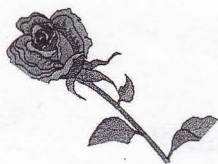
Richard became a Christian and was baptized in 1989 under the stewardship of Pastor Melba Chaney. He was a faithful servant of Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church.

Richard leaves to cherish his memory, his wife of almost 40 years, Elaine; his three daughters Mika Jackson, Vanetta King, Laura Craighead and ; two stepdaughters, Kim Jarratt and Karyn Jarratt-Shaw, three sisters, Omelia Flemister, Gloria Sims, and Elaine McReynolds, as well as 14 grandchildren, and a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews and friends. He continues to be loved and respected by his family, friends and his God.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We acknowledge your kind words, loving thoughts and deeds. Accept our appreciation and gratitude as you assisted in our time of need.

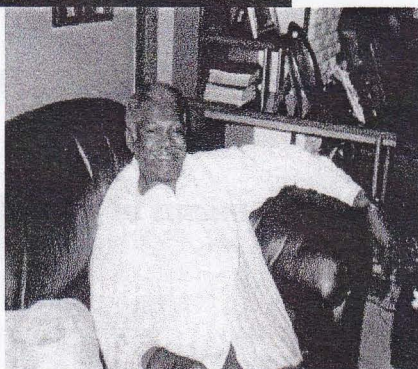
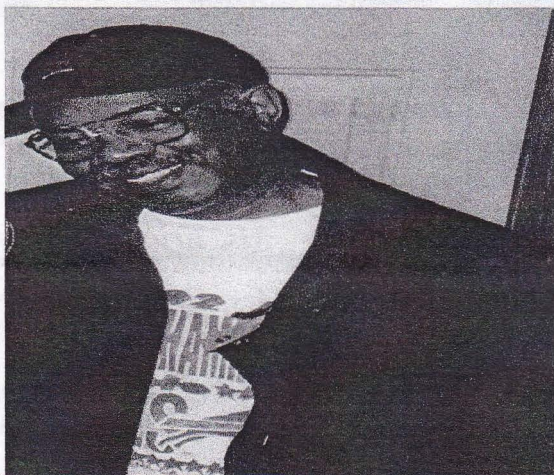
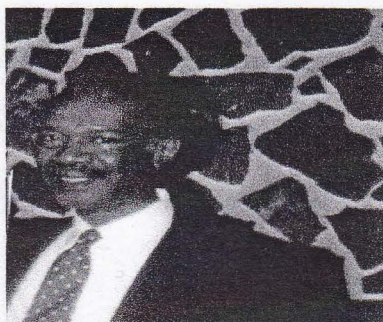
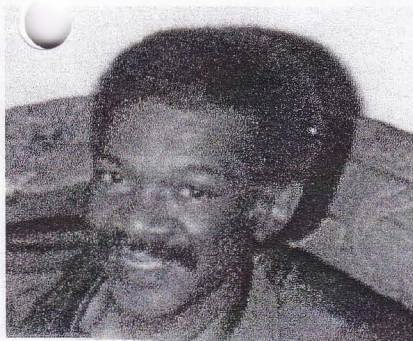




*"Did You Ever know that you're My Hero,
You're Everything I would Like to Be
For I Can Fly Higher
Than an Eagle
'Cause You are the
Wind Beneath My Wings..."*

*I Love You Daddy,
Mika*





Memorial Service

Prelude

Processional

Hymn 'Great is Thy Faithfulness' UMH #140

Prayer

Solo 'The Lord's Prayer' Min. Lionel Butts

Scriptures Psalm 30:2-5 Ms. Erica Jackson

II Timothy 4:5-8 Mrs. Erin Matthews

Solo

Min. Lionel Butts

Obituary

Mrs. Carol Salter

Acknowledgements of Cards & Condolences

Memorial Service

Selection

Emma J, Horner Chorale

Witness

Mr. Kevin Parker

Mr. William Leigh

Mrs. Java Pannell

Hymn

‘Amazing Grace ‘ UMH #378

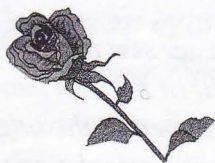
Eulogy & Words of Comfort

Rev. Morris

Prayer of Commendation & Committal

Closing Hymn ‘Precious Lord’ UMH #536

Recessional



The Soldier

*The Soldier stood before the master
Bruised and bleeding from the fight
Not for power, neither glory
He was fighting for the right.*

*Torn and tattered was his body
Gashed and wounded was his face
Stood he waiting for the Master
To assign his resting place.*

*The Master gazed on him in pity.
Saw the form which he had made
Once like him now so destroyed
Gazed down in his face and said*

*"Tell me son, is this the body
That I gave you for awhile?
Gave to you so pure and holy
and you return it so defiled?"*

*"Master!" said the trembling soldier,
"In yonder world where I have been,
Daily I've encountered battle
With that daring monster Sin."*

*Each step I fought my journey through
He strove to keep me from the goal,
Though he scarred me, yet I conquered.
Master! He's not scarred my soul."*

*The Master saw the soul still shining
Thought of his own hands and side,
And beckoned to the brightest heaven
That the gates be opened wide.*