Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Acknowledgement

Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **William** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate his life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

Arrangements Entrusted to:



630 St. Nicholas Avenue New York, NY 10030 Phone: (212) 281-8850 Fax: (212) 234-3600

In Loving Memory of



William St. Clever Gordon

Sunrise: July 5, 1965 - Sunset: June 12, 2020



Funeral Service

Saturday, June 27, 2020 • 10:00 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

PASTOR JAY GOODING, Officiating ALSON FARLEY, Minister of Music

Interment
GEORGE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL PARK

Paramus, New Jersey

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

RECESSIONAL

Invocation
Musical Selection
SCRIPTURE READING
Prayer of Comfort
Musical Selection "Blessed Assurance" - Alson Farley
REFLECTIONS
Obituary
Musical Selection
Eulogy. Pastor Jay Gooding
Benediction



WILLIAM (BILLY) ST. CLEVER GORDON, was born in Kingston, Jamaica to the proud parents of Robert and Loris Gordon on July 5, 1965. He was the sixth of nine children and is preceded in death by his younger sister Karen Gordon.

The family moved to New York in 1973 and settled in Harlem, where Billy went to primary school and later graduated from Martin Luther King High School. In his heyday, Billy dressed impeccably and was popular throughout the community. Billy's love, light and humility made him easy to admire. Whether you saw him in Dunkin Donuts on 148th and Broadway or while it was simply too cold out for most to smile, Billy always had happy face.

He was the true epitome of kindness. Even in sickness, Billy thought about the needs of others. While staying in Harlem and Columbia- Presbyterian Hospital, he asked family and friends to help out with dad, and to the very end he made sure his mom had her medication and that her needs were fulfilled. He truly took pride in his role as an uncle. His nieces and nephews didn't go without summer ice cream and a dollar or two when they needed it.

Billy's kindness and compassion, everlasting smile, and candid laughter brought us much joy. Everyone will miss him. He leaves to mourn his passing: his parents, Robert and Loris Gordon; two brothers and five sisters; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Lovingly submitted, The Family