

Order of Service

Rev. John D. Pasley, Jr., Presiding

Processional “*O I Want To See Him*”

Opening Hymn “The Solid Rock”

Prayer Rev. Florence B. Luster

Scripture:

Old Testament Rev. Dr. Deborah Wallace
23rd Psalm

Old Testament Bro. Roscoe McKinney III
John 14:1-6

Reflections (*2 Minutes Please*)

As A Church Member Bro. Nathan Love Jr.

As A Godmother Sis. Mary DeJarnette

Acknowledgement Sis. Jacquelyn Johnson

Resolutions Sis. Gladys Brown

Selection “*Hold To God’s Unchanging Hand*”
Central Mass Choir

Words of Comfort Rev. John D. Pasley Jr.

Solo “*I Won’t Complain*”
Sis. Tamiko Proctor

Eulogy Rev. Jermaine J. Marshall

Recessional “*When We All Get To Heaven*”

Repast

Bishop Dotey Ivortus Isom, Jr. Fellowship Hall

Pallbearers

Male Officers of Central Metropolitan CME Church

Flower Attendants

Stewardesses and Women’s Missionary Society
Central Metropolitan CME Church

Acknowledgements

Our sincere thanks to our many family members and friends, for every act of kindness, support, sympathy and your prayers during our time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness has meant so much to us. May God bless each of you!

~The family of the late ***Eleanor A. McNair***

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
4535 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, FL 32206

ARRANGEMENTS IN CARE OF:



4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206
(904)765-1234
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC
www.tswarden.com

A Celebration *of Life* for



Eleanor Aquilla McNair

July 18, 1947 — March 31, 2017

Service

11:00 AM, Saturday, April 15, 2017

Central Metropolitan C.M.E. Church

4611 N. Pearl Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206
Rev. John D. Pasley Jr., Pastor

Obituary

Eleanor Aquilla McNair was born on July 18, 1947 to Lemuel W. Webb and Fannie Gibson Webb in Jacksonville, Florida. She was affectionately known as "Auntie" and "Miss Elli". Eleanor was very intelligent, spiritual, kind, compassionate, fun-loving, protective of her family, and a lady of grace and class. She was a graduate of the 1965 Class of New Stanton High School. Eleanor matriculated at Edward Waters College graduating with a Bachelor's of Science Degree in Business. She began her employment career as a mathematics teacher at MacClenny High School and completed her career at Baptist Medical Center retiring after over thirty years of service in the Environmental Services Department. On October 24, 1992 she married the love of her life, Alphonso McNair.

Eleanor was a third generation product of the Christian Methodist Episcopal Church. She was baptized and reared at Central Metropolitan CME Church where she was a faithful, loyal, and dedicated member until her demise. She accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age. Eleanor love her church and served the Lord at Central as a Sunday School Teacher, choir member, and member of the Fannie G. Webb Sunshine Circle of the Women's Missionary Society. She also attended Faith Bible Church with her husband, under the leadership of Elder Billy Brock.

On Friday, March 31, 2017, God called Eleanor Aquilla Webb McNair from her earthly labors to her eternal rest. She was preceded in death by her parents, Lemuel and Fannie Webb; brother, Lemuel Webb, Jr.; and her husband, Alphonso McNair.

Eleanor leaves to cherish her memory a sister, Carolyn Webb Walthour; brothers, Lawrence Webb Sr., Benjamin Webb Sr. (Angela), Anthony Webb (Millie) and Norman Webb; brothers-in-law, Raymond McNair, Lonnie McNair, Jean Sheffield and Dwayne Jones; sisters-in-law, Marilyn Singleton, Shirley Borden, Janice Sheffield, Lin Green, Retha Robinson, Jackie McNeal and Gloria Spencer; nephews, Lawrence Webb Jr., Eric Webb, Lemuel Eugene Webb (Lakisha), Benjamin Webb Jr (Sharon), Jermaine Marshall (Natalie), Freddie Walthour Jr. and Garrison Webb; nieces, Carla Marshall Smalls (Alexander), Latonya Webb, Malissa Webb and Tristen Webb; aunts, Ethel Webb and Isaileen Webb; and a host of cousins, other relatives; godchildren, Mary DeJarnette and Zachary Davis; extended family and devoted friends, Jacquelyn "Doll" Johnson, Nathan Love Jr. and many other friends.

"The Touch Of The Master's Hand"

Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer thought it scarcely worth his while to waste much time on the old violin, but held it up with a smile. "What am I bidden, good folks," he cried, "Who'll start the bidding for me?" "A dollar, a dollar. Then two! Only two? Two dollars, and who'll make it three?" "Three dollars, once; three dollars, twice; Going for three..." But no, from the room, far back, a grey-haired man came forward and picked up the bow; then wiping the dust from the old violin, and tightening the loosened strings, he played a melody pure and sweet, as a caroling angel sings.

The music ceased, and the auctioneer, with a voice that was quiet and low, said: "What am I bid for the old violin? and he held it up with the bow. "A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two? Two thousand! And who'll make it three? Three thousand, once; three thousand, twice, and going and gone," said he. The people cheered, but some of them cried, "We do not quite understand. What changed its worth?" Swift came the reply: "The touch of the Master's hand." and many a man with life out of tune, and battered and scarred with sin, is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowd much like the old violin.

A "mess of pottage," a glass of wine, a game — and he travels on. He is "going" once, and "going" twice, He's "going" and almost "gone." But the Master comes, and the foolish crowd never can quite understand the worth of a soul and the change that is wrought by the touch of the Master's hand.

By: Myra Brooks Welch



Loving Memories