

OBITUARY

Ronald Phillip Bell, "Paisy" 72, beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, cousin, nephew, and friend, was born on May 27, 1949, and departed this life on January 12, 2022.

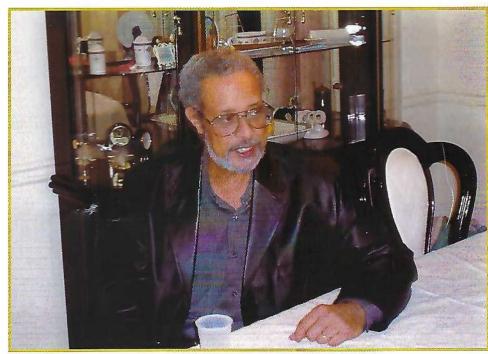
He was born in Washington, DC, to the late Ronald Bell and Anna Mae Bell. He was the oldest of eight siblings. Ronald was raised and educated in Washington, DC, and in 1972 he met the love of his life Ellen Marie Bell. They had a son, Jason Carl Bell, from this union in 1976. He attended Temple Business Data Processing School while working at National Recreation and Parks Association. He was promoted to their accounting and membership department and remained at NRPA for 35 years until retirement. His favorite activities were bike riding, basketball, disc golf, and cooking. He had a gift of carpentry and woodworking with a keen artistic eye to create original designs. Ron had a witty sense of humor that contributed to his charm. He loved nature and walking in the woods. He also loved music and that is how he best expressed himself.

In his final years and days, Ron and his wife spent a lot of time driving, praying and talking about angels and Heaven. In those precious days, he said "yes" to God and he was at peace.

Ron is survived by his wife Ellen, son Jason Bell, Sisters: Carol Tucker (Orpheus), Grace Bell, Lydia Bell (John); Brothers: Reverend Daryl Bell (Carolyn), Ralph "Chico" Bell (Janice), Morris Bell, Granddaughter Jada Marie Bell; Aunt Evelyn Craig of South Boston, Virginia, and Uncle Morris Craig of Washington, DC. He will be missed by a host of many relatives and friends.

He is predeceased by his mother, Anna Craig Bell; his father, Ronald Bell; and his brother Leslie Howard Bell (Darlene).





ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiating – Reverend Daryl Bell Friendship Baptist Church Reverend Dr. J. Michael Little

Hymn of Comfort

Prayer of Comfort

Reverend Daryl Bell

Scripture Reading

OLD TESTAMENT NEW TESTAMENT

Orpheus Tucker Anita Stewart

Solo Selection

Time of Reflection - Family and Friends

Reading of the Obituary

Read Silently

Solo Selection

I've Got A Testimony

Eulogy

Reverend Daryl Bell

Funeral Director in Charge

John E. Robinson Robinson Funeral Home

Recessional Hymn

Interment: Private

TWENTY-THIRD PSALM EXPLAINED

The Lord is my Shepherd - that's Relationship!

I shall not want - that's Supply!

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures - that's Rest!

He leadeth me beside the still waters – that's Refreshment!

He restoreth my soul - that's Healing!

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness - that's Guidance!

For His name sake - that's Purpose!

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death - that's Testing

I will fear no evil - that's Protection!

For Thou art with me - that's Faithfulness!

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me - that's Discipline!

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies - that's Hope!

Thou anointest my head with oil - that's Consecration!

My cup runneth over – that's Abundance!

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life - that's Blessing

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord – that's Security!

Forever - that's Eternity

Contributed by Lydia McCoy (youngest sibling)

IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW



Our prayers have been answered
I finally arrived
The healing that had been delayed
Is now realized
No one's in a hurry
There's no schedule to keep
We're all enjoying Jesus
Just sitting at His feet

If you could see me now
I'm walking streets of gold
If you could see me now
I'm standing tall and whole
If you could see me now
You'd know I've seen His face

If you could see me now
You'd know the pain's erased
You wouldn't want me
To ever leave this place
If only you could see me now

My light and temporary trials
Have worked out for my good
To know it brought Him glory
When I misunderstood
Though we've had our sorrows
They can never compare
To what Jesus has in store for us
No language can share

By Don Moen



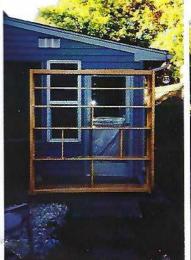
CREATIVE GENIUS & LOVER OF NATURE















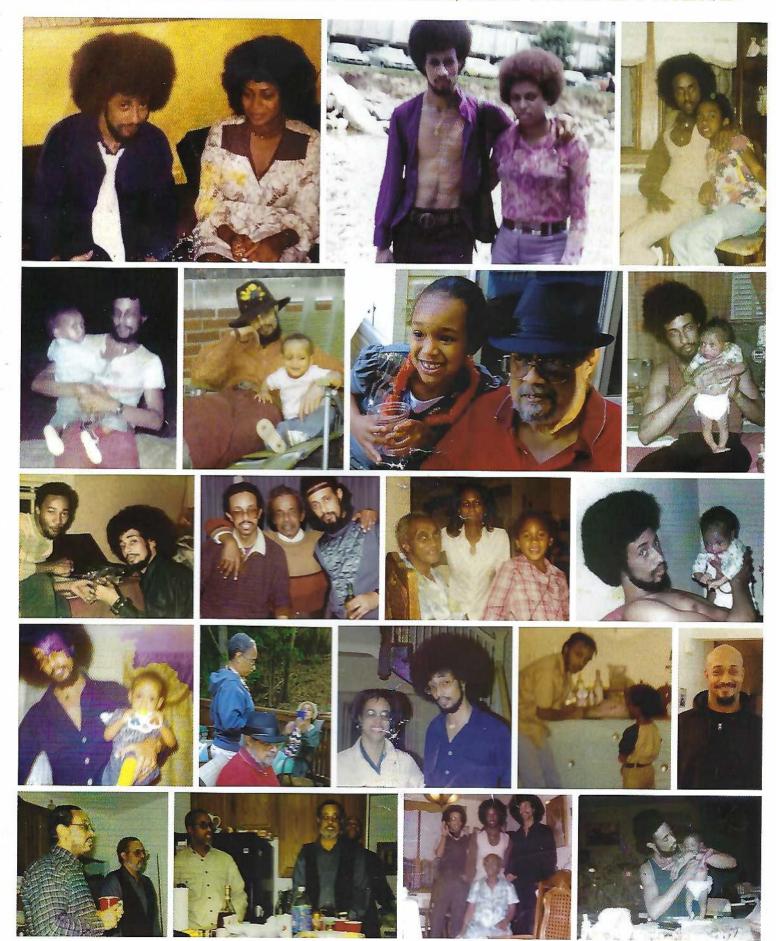








DEVOTED HUSBAND, FATHER, BROTHER & FRIEND



SCRIPTURES OF HOPE, COMFORT & ENCOURAGEMENT

Isaiah 61: 3

To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

Psalm 30: 11-12

- 11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;
- 12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever.

TO THE FAMILY

Psalm 73: 26

My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the Strength of my heart and my portion forever

Isaiah 40: 29-31

- 29 He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.
 - 30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:
- 31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

May God give you strength when yours is gone,
May His grace and mercy carry you on,
May the unending love that He has for you
Revive your heart and see you through.

PALLBEARERS

Ralph Bell

John McCoy

Morris Bell

Victor Branham

Orpheus Tucker

Justin Ware

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family extends sincere appreciation for every prayer and kind words spoken during this difficult time. There is no distance in prayer and God's love will strengthen and cover each of us now and in the days to come.

God bless each of you greatly as we continue this journey called life.

Services Assigned to:

Robinson Funeral Service, 1313 6th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20001

Interment - Private