Pallbearers

Glenroy Nosworthy Patrick Josephs Austin Josephs, Jr. Nick Richards Kevin Josephs Stephen Josephs

Services

Friday, February 17, 2017 10am @ Harnett Funeral Home 561 Jerusalem Avenue Uniondale, NY 11553 Pastor Patrick Francis, Officiant

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial 2030 Wellwood Avenue Farmingdale, NY 11735

Repast

Spices Negril 1084 Grand Avenue South Hempstead, NY 11550

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Daphne J. Nosworthy wishes to extend their sincere gratitude and kindness for the compassion, love, comforting words, and expressions of sympathy shown to us during our time of bereavement. We truly appreciate all your prayers and support, and we thank you kindly. May God bless you!

In Loving Memory



Daphne Josephs Nosworthy

November 16, 1926, - February 3, 2017

I've Changed My Address



I've changed my address to Heaven I've crossed the Great Divide. I know there's no sorrow or crying, Because I've reached the other side. I am so happy to be here, for the Lord Himself I see. I've changed my address to Heaven, *I bid this world goodbye. I now live forever* with Jesus in *my new home in the sky. I have no burdens or heartaches* And from tears, I am now free. I've changed my address to Heaven, I'm safe forevermore. For the Lord built a mansion And my name is on the door. You can find us walking together, For where He is, I'll always be. I've changed my address to Heaven, That's the place you'll find me.

Daphne Nosworthy 23 Gates to the City Avenue New Jerusalem, Heaven 77777

Forever in our Hearts









Obituary

DAPHNE JOSEPHS NOSWORTHY went home to be with the Lord and her dearly departed husband, Leslie Nosworthy at 11:40 am on Friday, February 3, 2017. She died peacefully at home, where she resided for the past 39 years surrounded and supported by her loving family and caregivers. Daphne was one of seven brothers and sisters born in Browns Town, St. Ann, Jamaica West Indies on November 16, 1926, the fifth daughter of Robert John Sparkes (Sparks) and May Victoria Willie-Sparkes.

Daphne attended Cambridge Elementary School in St. James, Jamaica West Indies. In earlier years, she was of the Anglican faith and attended church on Sunday mornings, after returning home for dinner the family would go for a Sunday evening drive around Kingston. Daphne was the postmistress for Half Way Tree Post Office for several years before immigrating to the United States, where she entered the medical field as a nursing assistant and worked for Mayfair Nursing Home for over twentyfive years. Upon retiring from Mayfair Nursing Home, Daphne totally dedicated herself to taking care of her husband, Leslie Nosworthy. They were married for fortyone years before he went ahead on January 6th, 2017, to wait for her at the pearly gates of Heaven, where they will be together forever.

Daphne was a woman of many words, a real orator, who enjoyed talking and stayed current with the events of the times. She would often be found sitting at the table with her eye glasses and dictionary at hand reading entertainment magazines and completing crossword puzzles. She spoke very fondly of her parents and always praised her father for being a strict disciplinarian. To this, she credited her stern, hardworking personality and overzealous cleaning habits.

Daphne prided herself on always being dressed prim and proper, color coordinated with every hair in place. She made it her duty to make sure people were "properly clad," and warm in the winters, as remembered by Sandra Saunders. Daphne's

favorite phrase was "take the Lord with you," as she wished all who left her house God's blessings.

Daphne is survived by her loving sister Daisy Thorpe, her brother Selvin Tingling; her children: Marjorie Anglin, Erma Josephs, Kim Howell, Blossom Josephs (from a previous marriage); Faith Angela Josephs, Patrick Josephs, and Austin Josephs, Jr. Stepchildren: Glenroy Nosworthy, Vincent



Nosworthy, Juliet Lecky, Anthony Nosworthy, and Lorraine Sewar. Daughters-in-law: Yvonne Nosworthy, Maureen Josephs, Sharon Nosworthy, and Jacqueline Josephs. Son-in-law: Mark Howell; 38 grandchildren; 54 greatgrandchildren; 10 great-greatgrandchildren. Extended family: Amy Thomas, Sandra Saunders, Ricki Johnson (Donni), Joyce Heron and many other loving nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.

Daphne was preceded in death by her husband, three sisters and one brother.

Funeral arrangements are being handled by Hartnett Funeral Home in Uniondale, New York. The funeral services and viewing are being held at 10:00 am on Friday, February 17th, 2017 at the funeral home; burial will follow at Pinelawn Memorial Park Cemetery in Farmingdale, New York.





Remember Me

Remember me with smiles not tears, For all the joys through all the years, Recall the closeness that was ours, Love as "sweet" as fragrant flowers. Don't dwell on thoughts that cause you pain; We'll see each other once again. Believe me, I am at peace; it was my time...I had to leave.

Order of Service

Viewing	
Selection	
Opening Prayer	
Musical Prelude	What a Mighty God We Serve (Vicky Hughes)
Scripture by Dionne Freeman (Granddaughter) Old TestamentPsalm 23: 1 - 6	
	Michelle Newman (Granddaughter) & Cali Johnson (Great Granddaughter)
	itt (Niece) Psalm 121: 1 – 8 Matthew 11:28
Reflections (2 Minutes Please)	
Obituary	Nickesha Barrett (Granddaughter)
Musical Selection	\.Because You Loved Me (Vicky Hughes)
Eulogy	Faith Angela Josephs
Message of Comfort	Pastor Patrick Francis
Closing Musical Select	ionMy God is Awesome (Vicky Hughes)
Final Viewing	

Closing and Sealing of Casket

If Roses Grow In Heaven

If Roses Grow in Heaven, Lord, please pick a bunch for us. Place them in our mother's arms and tell her they are from us. Tell her that we love and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy. We do it every day, But there is an ache within our heart That will never go away!

-Author Unknown

God Knows Your Pain

Come, My Child, God knows your pain. Your Grandma's gone, but her memory remains. You *cannot see her,* but her memories are there. God gave it to you so don't despair. Grandma's time on earth was through. *She completed the task* she was born to do. She did it so well that God took her home to walk the streets where Angels roam. I know she was special, and you miss her so, but when your time comes, you'll get to go. You'll see your Grandma and Jesus too, so live this life God gave to you. Your heart will heal and one day you'll see that death earth's door to eternity.

-AUTHOR UNKNOWN

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