

# *Pallbearers*

Family and Friends

## *Acknowledgment*

The family of the late John Henry Dunbar Jr. gratefully acknowledges all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy received during the loss of our loved one.

### *"When I'm Gone"*

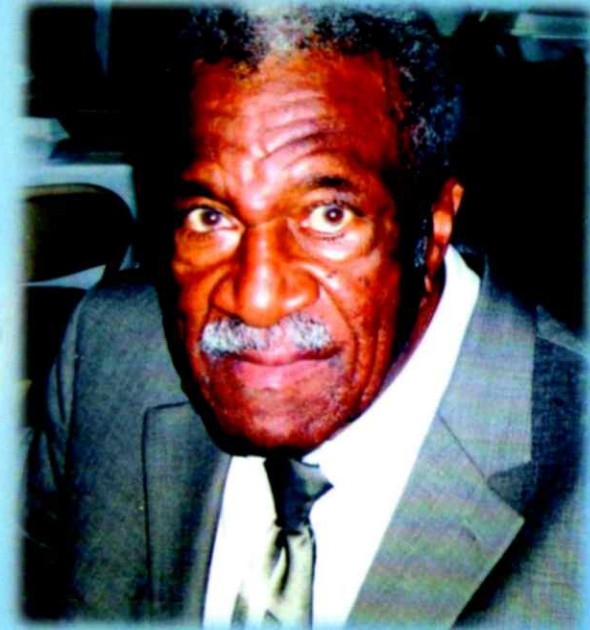
When I am gone, release me – let me go  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You must not tie yourself to me with tears  
Be happy that we had so many years.  
I gave you love, you can only guess,  
how much you gave me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love each have shown,  
but now it is time I travelled alone.  
So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must,  
then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It is only for a while that we must part  
so bless those memories within your heart.  
I will not be far away, for life goes on.  
so if you need me, call and I will come.  
Though you cannot see or touch me,  
I will be near  
And if you listen with your heart,  
you will hear  
All of my love around you, soft and clear.  
Then when you must come this way alone,  
I will greet you with a smile and "Welcome Home."

Metropolitan Funeral Chapels, Inc.  
109 West Avenue  
Rochester, New York 14611  
(585) 436-7730

# *Celebration of Life*

*for*

## *John Henry Dunbar Jr.*



Sunrise: August 12, 1935

Sunset: September 22, 2023

Monday, October 2, 2023  
11:00 a.m.

Metropolitan Chapel  
109 West Avenue  
Rochester, New York 14611

Elder Arthur Goode, Congregational Elder  
Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses  
Officiating



## Obituary

John Henry Dunbar Jr. was born August 12, 1935 in Edgefield, South Carolina to John Henry Dunbar Sr. and Annie Mae Corley Dunbar. He attended school in South Carolina and relocated to Rochester, New York in the 1950s.

On October 4, 1980, he was united in marriage to Thurma Madison. John was a dedicated husband, father, and grandfather.

John was an avid, dedicated volunteer with the House of Mercy in Rochester. He faithfully gave his service on a daily basis for over 40 years. An individual who genuinely cared about others, his focus was helping people get their lives together. He went to any lengths to do so, including taking them to their appointments and jobs until the onset of the pandemic.

He also loved being outdoors. In his pass times, John could be seen carefully tending his garden, going fishing, or simply out talking to neighbors and friends. He will be remembered as a kind, loving, generous person who cared about people.

John was a man of faith and attended the Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses on Plymouth Avenue for the past 46 years.

John departed this life September 22, 2023. He leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Thurma Jean Dunbar; granddaughter, Taryn Collier who was his heart; great-grandchildren: Jionni Washington, Ronaye Chamberlain, Tylah Rose Chamberlain, and Aniyah Chamberlain; daughters, Pamela Vinson and Kathy Griffen-Smith; siblings: Martha Dunbar, Mary Helen (CJ) Howard, and Betty Jean Sosaya. He also leaves a host of nephews, nieces, other relatives, Kingdom Hall family members, and friends in South Carolina and New York State.

## Order of Service



Introduction

Reading of Obituary

Discourse

Song

Prayer

Concluding Comments

Recessional

Interment  
Mt. Hope Cemetery

## “He Will Call”

1. Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,  
Then disappears tomorrow.  
All that we are can quickly fade away,  
Replaced with tears and sorrow.  
If a man should die, can he live again?  
Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.  
They will live at his command.  
For he will have a longing  
For the work of his own hand.  
So have faith, and do not wonder,  
For our God can make us stand.  
And we will live forever,  
As the work of his own hand.

2. Friends of our God, though they may pass away,  
Will never be forsaken.  
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,  
From death he will awaken.  
Then we'll come to see all that life can be:  
Paradise eternally.

(CHORUS)

He will call;  
The dead will answer.  
They will live at his command.  
For he will have a longing  
For the work of his own hand.  
So have faith, and do not wonder,  
For our God can make us stand.  
And we will live forever,  
As the work of his own hand.