



Pallbearers

Michael Artis	Chris Faulkner
D. Oscar Groomes	Michael Maclin
Jonathan Moorehead	David Travis
Rodney Travis	

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So he put his arms around you
And he whispered come with me.
With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away,
Though we loved you dearly,
We couldn't make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove,
He only takes the best.
Happy Anniversary in Heaven.
The Family

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express appreciation to all of you for your prayers,
kindness, expressions of love, encouragement, and comfort
during our bereavement.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to The Presbyterian
Church of Teaneck in Murray's honor.

Repast

Stony Hill Inn
231 Polifly Road
Hackensack, NJ 07601



Arrangements by:

Lyles Funeral Service

Serving Northern Virginia

1-800-388-1913 Cell 703-501-9902

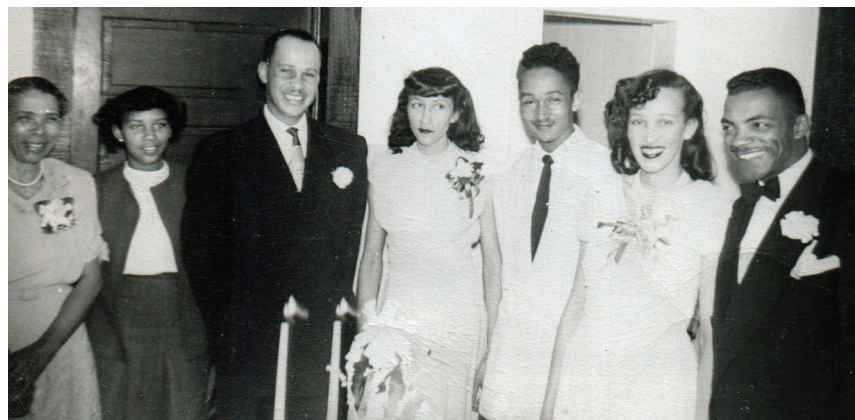
Eric S. Lyles, Director

Professional Services By

JAMES HUNT FUNERAL HOME

Kevin L. Small, Mgr NJ Lic. #4880

126 Ridge Avenue • Asbury Park, NJ 07712 • (732) 775-8722



Celebration of Life for



Murray Lee Maclin

Sunrise

March 10, 1930

Sunset

November 29, 2019

Saturday, December 7, 2019

11:00 AM

The Presbyterian Church of Teaneck

1 Church Street

Teaneck, New Jersey 07666

Rev. Dr. Gloria J. Tate

Murray Lee Maclin, affectionately known as “Chick,” was born on March 10, 1930 in Brunswick County, Virginia to John H. Maclin Sr. and Laura Page. He departed this life peacefully on November 29, 2019 at his Teaneck, NJ home with family by his side.

A 1946 graduate of Saint Paul’s High School in Lawrenceville, Virginia, Murray earned his bachelor’s degree in electrical engineering from Saint Paul’s Polytechnic Institute in 1950. The youngest of eight siblings, Murray grew up in Virginia working on his father’s farm. In his youth he enjoyed playing tennis and once considered pursuing a career as a professional baseball umpire.

Although his father was a successful farmer and landowner, Murray decided that once he fulfilled his obligations to the farm he would pursue a different path, one that would take him to New York. There he completed a technical job-training program and worked for a year for an electrical contracting company before enlisting in the Army in 1951.

Five years later he completed his service and was honorably discharged at the rank of Corporal First Class. During his Army enlistment he lived in New York City, and through his sister-in-law, was introduced to a Harlem Hospital nursing student named Gertrude (“Trudie”) Mable Blair. They were married on February 4, 1956, and from that union would have two sons, Tracey and Jeffrey. In 1963, Murray moved the family from an apartment in the Parkchester section of the Bronx into a house in Teaneck.

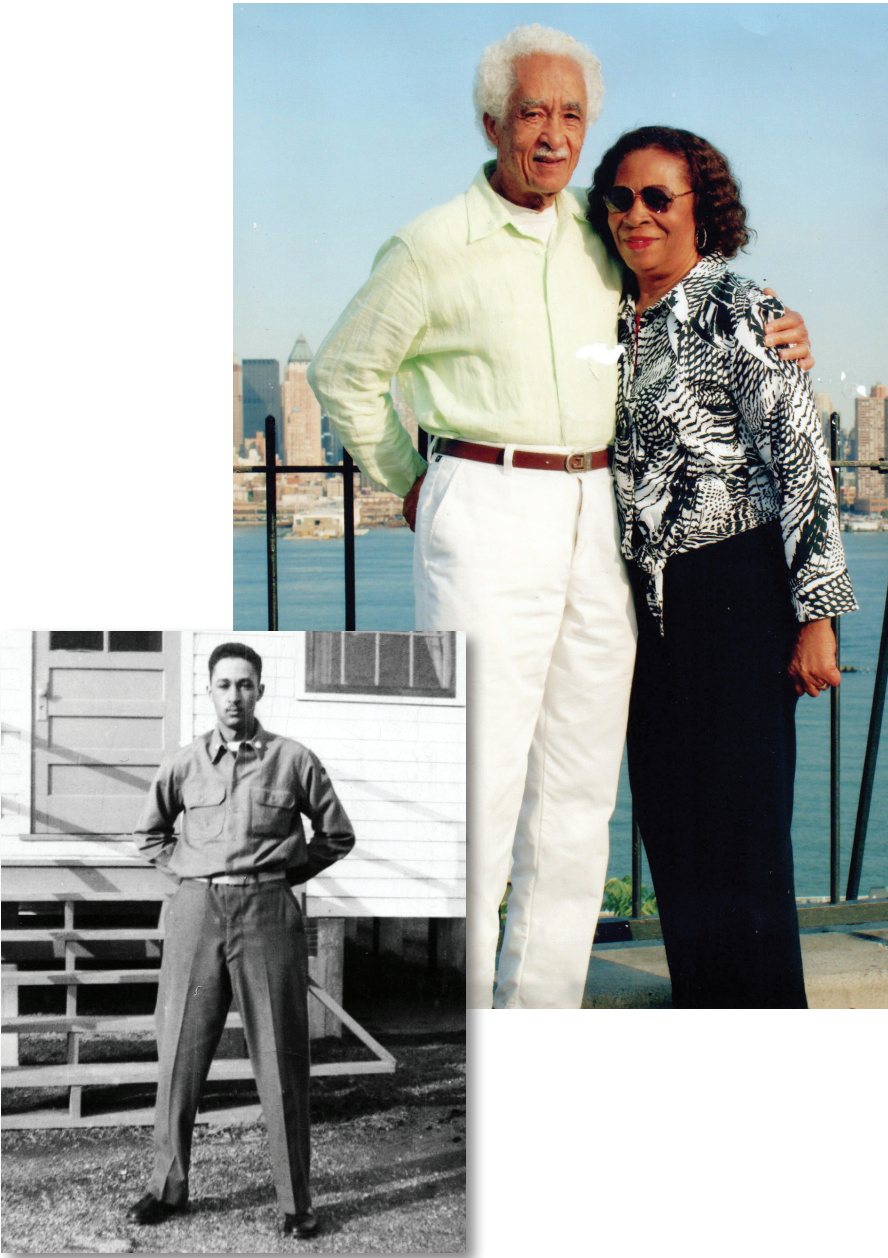
Around the same time, Murray transitioned from doing electrical contracting work to opening his own business, Maclin Electronics. A factor in the decision to start a business was the union’s refusal to admit him due to his race. He eventually moved the business to a storefront at 2009 Amsterdam Avenue in the Sugar Hill section of Harlem. In big letters on the storefront window were the words, “Maclin’s TV.”

As owner and operator, Murray did large and small electrical contracting jobs, specializing in television, radio and stereo repairs. On any given day Maclin’s TV was the gathering place for an eclectic array of local personalities, rotating in and out, giving the place the feel of a social club. Behind a partition in the back, with small sections cut out to see who came in and out, was where Murray plied his trade.

Murray was a member of The Church on the Hill in Harlem, where he served as a trustee and sang in the choir. In his spare time he enjoyed playing cards and spending time with friends and family. Every summer he returned to Lawrenceville to visit and reunite with family. On June 7, 1991, his wife Trudie died after a courageous battle with cancer. Murray retired in 1993. On August 4, 1995 he married his high school sweetheart Flora Marguerite Boyd of New York.

Over their 24-year marriage, Murray and Flora enjoyed vacationing in Las Vegas, the Poconos, Atlantic City and being active in Saint Paul’s College local and national alumni activities. In 2011 they joined The Presbyterian Church of Teaneck, where they worshiped until Murray’s health took a turn. A master story-teller and jokester, who enjoyed bringing his subjects to life by imitating their voices and mannerisms, Murray embraced his life with integrity and was steadfast in his loyalty to his family.

In 2018 he was diagnosed with pulmonary fibrosis. Murray confronted his illness with grace and dignity, maintaining his famous wit and gentle spirit throughout. He is survived by his wife, Dr. Flora Boyd-Maclin of Teaneck; son M. Tracey Maclin of Boston; daughter-in-law Karen Tosh of Boston; son Jeffrey Neal Maclin of Freehold; daughter-in-law Jacqueline Polanco of Freehold; granddaughters Blair Simone Maclin and Micaela Victoria Maclin; sisters Bernice Sydnor and Jeanette Travis, and sister-in-law Jennie Maclin, all of Lawrenceville; and remembered in the hearts of his nieces, nephews, family and friends.



Order of Service
Rev. Dr. Gloria J. Tate, Officiating

PRELUDE..... Ms. Heather Bennett
CALL TO WORSHIP:..... John 14:19
Leader: I am the Alpha and the Omega,
People: the beginning and the end, the first and the last.
Leader: I was dead and behold I am alive forever and ever;
People: **....and I have the keys of Death and Hades.**
ALL: Jesus says, Because I live, you also will live.

OPENING HYMN Great Is Thy Faithfulness #276

INVOCATION..... Rodney Travis

SCRIPTURE LESSONS..... Psalm 139:1-4 & 7-12
II Cor. 4:16---5:1

PERIOD OF REFLECTION Silent Reading of Obituary

**TRIBUTES, REMEMBRANCES,
AND CONDOLENCES** Elder/Deacon James Young

EULOGY M. Tracey Maclin

SOLO “Precious Lord”
Ms. Verma Richardson

WORDS OF COMFORT..... “IMAGES OF LIFE”
Rev. Dr. Gloria Tate, Pastor

PASTORAL PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN

His Eye Is On the Sparrow

1. Why should I be discouraged and why should the shadows fall? Why should my heart be lonely and long for heaven and home? When Jesus is my portion, my constant Friend is He, His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me. His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me.
Chorus
**I sing because I’m happy; I sing because I’m free;
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me.**
2. Let not your heart be troubled; these tender words I hear; And resting on his goodness I lose my doubts and fears; For by the path He leadeth but one step I may see; His eye is on the sparrow***Chorus***
3. Whenever I am tempted; whenever clouds arise; When songs give place to sighing; when hope within me dies; I draw the closer to Him; from care He sets me free; His eye is on the sparrow and I know***Chorus***

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

Interment
(Private)
Trinity Church Cemetery and Mausoleum
770 Riverside Drive
New York, NY 10032