



In Memoriam

God saw that I was tired. No cure was meant to be.

He put his arms around me and whispered, come to me.

I wish you wouldn't shed a tear. Just bow your head and say a prayer.

There'll be no funeral for me today. We celebrate in a special way.

I've shed my troubles. My ups and downs. Now I've gone to get my crown.

I've done some bad. I've done some good.

Thank God He's merciful, He understood.

He forgave my sins and set me straight. And now I can enter the pearly gates.

Our family chain is broken now, and nothing will seem the same.

But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Acknowledgement

The family of Bruce Perry humbly thank God for the outpouring of love, prayers, and support we have received during this season of bereavement. Your comforting words, cards, calls, visits, and every act of kindness have been a reflection of God's grace and have strengthened us as we mourn the passing of our beloved husband, father, and loved one.

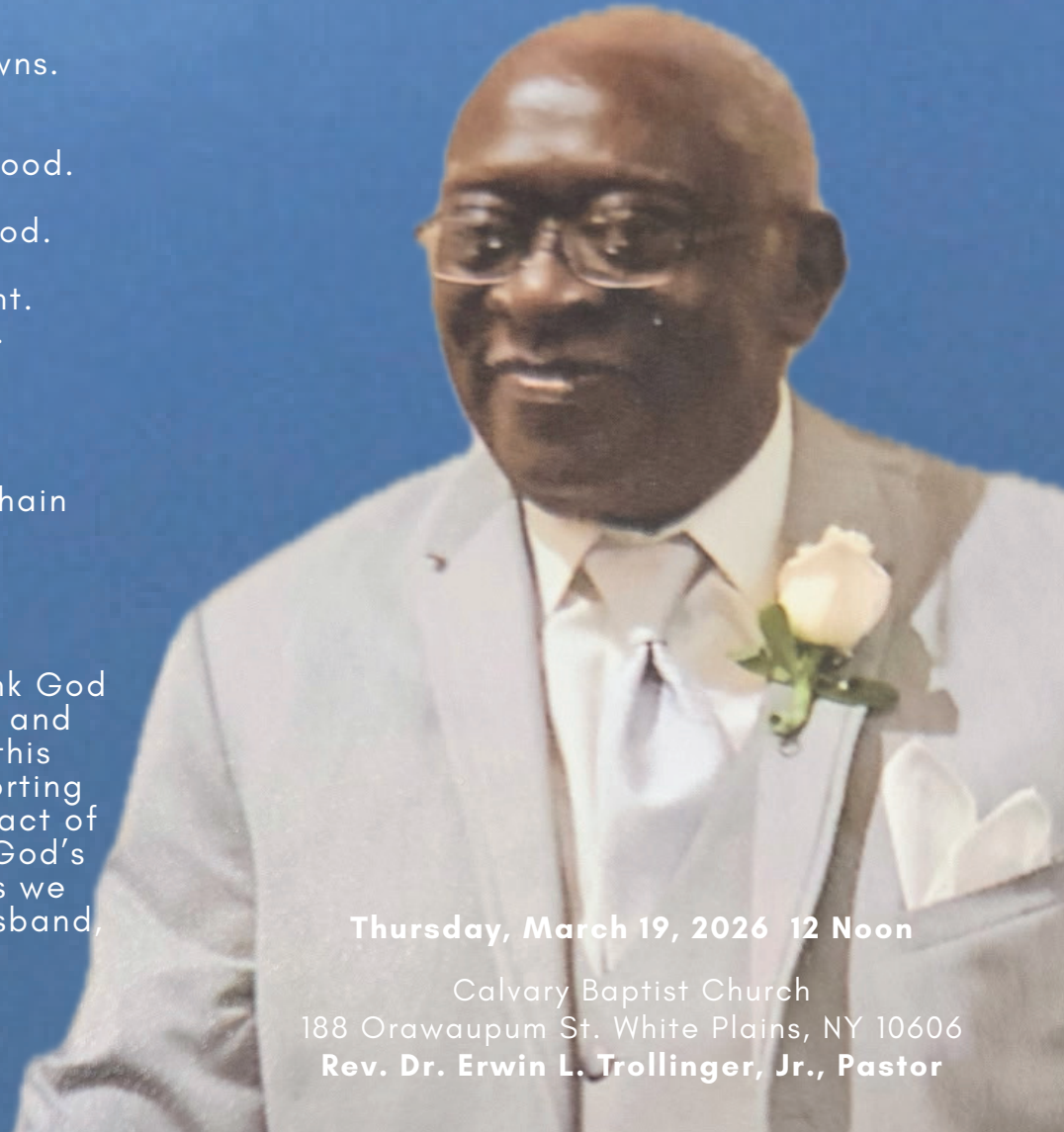


With grateful hearts,
The Family

Celebrating the Life of

James Bruce Perry

SUNRISE | SUNSET
October 14, 1941 | March 8, 2026



Thursday, March 19, 2026 12 Noon

Calvary Baptist Church
188 Orawaupum St. White Plains, NY 10606
Rev. Dr. Erwin L. Trollinger, Jr., Pastor

Order of Service

- Organ Prelude..... Elder Jamel Hollis
- Congregational Hymn..... #429 "When We All Get To Heaven"
- Scripture Readings:
Old Testament..... Evg. Jonni Dingle
New Testament..... Rev. Tameika Kennie
- Prayer of Comfort..... Rev. William C. Walker
- Words of Comfort..... Rev. Dr. Tyrone Robinson
- Musical Selection..... "God Is"
Calvary's Choir
- Reflections..... Sis. Delores Smith
Bro. Harold Garvin
- Family Tribute..... Bro. Kenny Perry
- Acknowledgements &
Legacy of Life..... Sis. Olivia Rhodes
- Musical Selection..... Sis. Sheila Giddings
- Eulogy..... Rev. Dr. Erwin L. Trollinger, Jr.
- Recessional..... "Going Up Yonder"

Interment

White Plains Rural Cemetery
167 No. Broadway White Plains, NY 10603

Repast

Calvary Baptist Church
Fellowship Hall

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Lee's Funeral Home, LLC, White Plains, NY

www.LeesFuneralHome.com

Legacy of Life

James Perry, affectionately known as "Bruce," was born on October 14, 1941, in Sheldon, South Carolina, to the late Geneva and Charlie Perry. He spent his childhood years in Sheldon and was educated in Beaufort County, graduating from Robert Smalls High School in Beaufort, South Carolina. He learned to drive at an early age, and as was customary for boys growing up in the South during that time, he drove the school bus while attending school from the 9th through the 12th grade, demonstrating responsibility and maturity beyond his years.

Upon graduation, Bruce left the Lowcountry and relocated north to White Plains, New York, determined to build a future through hard work. He was first employed by the City of White Plains Department of Sanitation, but after enduring one especially hot summer riding on the back of a sanitation truck, he realized that was not the life he desired. He later worked at Schrafft's Restaurant on Main Street in downtown White Plains as a short-order cook, where he honed his culinary skills before deciding to pursue a different path.

Bruce went on to begin what would become his life's work at General Motors in Tarrytown, New York, where he was employed as an assemblyman. He was known for his exceptional work ethic - never missing a day and never arriving late. After nearly 40 years of dedicated service, he retired in 1996 when the plant closed.

Once settled in White Plains, Bruce reconnected with his old schoolmate Brenda Alston Simmons, who hailed from Paige Point, South Carolina; just across the railroad tracks from Sheldon. She had also relocated north in search of a better life. Their crossing of paths resulted in a marriage that spanned 62 years; a testament to patience, devotion, and enduring love. From this union, a son, Kenneth James Perry, was born.

Not only did Bruce enjoy helping to build cars, he also loved driving them. There were many excursions up and down the highway between New York and South Carolina. Often those trips turned into friendly races against the clock as he, his brothers, cousins, and friends competed to see who could make the journey in the least amount of time. The first question upon arrival was never, "How was the trip?" but always, "How long did it take you?"

In his downtime, Bruce could often be found sitting on the couch in front of the television, enjoying a good old western or taking in a football, baseball, or basketball game. He also appreciated a good boxing match. Another favorite pastime was people-watching in which he could often be seen parked along various streets in White Plains simply taking in the sights. When his eyesight began to diminish and he was no longer able to drive, Bruce became an avid walker, refusing to be held hostage by his ailment and continuing to move forward with determination.

On the morning of Sunday, March 8, 2026, at the Epic Rehabilitation Center in White Plains, New York, Bruce answered God's call and quietly departed this life.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by one sister, Catherine Williams; six brothers, Dan Pringle, Waymon Perry, Rickey Perry, Samuel "Arthur Lee" Perry, Carl Perry, and Douglass Smith; and one son, Anthony Simmons.

He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved wife, Brenda Perry; two sons, Kenneth "Kenny" Perry (Cheryl) of White Plains, New York, and Bernard Haywood of Dale, South Carolina; two sisters, Rebecca Teel of New York City and Edginee Smalls of Sheldon, South Carolina; Olivia Rhodes, the daughter he never had but loved as his own; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.