

A portrait of a woman with long, dark hair, wearing a dark top and a necklace. The background is a sunset with pink and orange hues. Large pink roses are overlaid on the top and bottom of the image.

In Loving Memory of

Frances Nwamaka Roxy

Sunrise
March 27, 1977

Sunset
February 28, 2011

Saturday, March 12, 2011
10:00 a.m.

Perry Funeral Home
34 Mercer Street
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service at the Graveside

Hymn

Scripture Reading

The Committal

2nd Scripture Reading

Prayer and Benediction

Hymn: (At the Cemetery)

1. Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God.

Chorus: Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, beautiful river
Gather with the Saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God

2. On the margin of the river
Guided by our Shepherd King
We will walk and worship ever,
His dear footsteps following.

Chorus: Yes, we'll gather at the river

3. But before we gain the river
Lay we every burden down;
Jesus, here from sin deliver
Those whom there Thy grace will crown.

Chorus: Yes, we'll gather at the river

4. Soon we'll reach the crystal river;
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our golden harp strings quiver
With the melody of peace.

Chorus: Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, beautiful river
Gather with the Saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God

Reflections of Life

Frances Nwamaka “Bose” Roxy was born on Sunday, March 27, 1977 in Lagos, Nigeria. She was born to Ms. Dupe Nana (Audu) Dosunmu and Francis Roxy.

Frances attended Federal Government Girls’ College in Yola, Nigeria. She relocated to the United States where she continued her post-secondary education at Essex County College. She obtained her associate degree in Computer Science.

Frances left behind: her mother, Ms. Dupe N. Dosunmu; her father, Francis Roxy of Nigeria; grandmother, Hajia Audu of Nigeria; aunt, Hajia R. Muhammed of Newark, NJ; uncle, Mr. M. Audu of London; aunt, Mrs. Maryam Haruna of Nigeria; aunt, Ms. W. Audu of Nigeria; aunt, Mrs. M. Thomas of Nigeria; uncle, Mr. G. Audu of London; uncle, Mr. H. Audu of London; brothers, Adeyemi Dosunmu and Adeniyi Dosunmu; sister, Adenike Dosunmu; step father, G. A. Dosunmu; she also left behind numerous relatives and friends.

Closing Hymn: (At the Funeral Service)

1. When peace like a river attended my way
When sorrows, like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast
taught me to know,
It is well; it is well with my soul.

Chorus: It is well....It is well,
with my soul...with my soul
It is well; it is well, with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

Chorus: It is well....It is well,
with my soul...with my soul

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my soul.

Chorus: It is well....It is well,
with my soul...with my soul

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul

Chorus: It is well....It is well,
with my soul...with my soul

5. But Lord,'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul.

Chorus: It is well....It is well,
with my soul...with my soul
It is well; it is well, with my soul.

Order of Service at the Funeral Parlor

Prayer

Opening Hymn

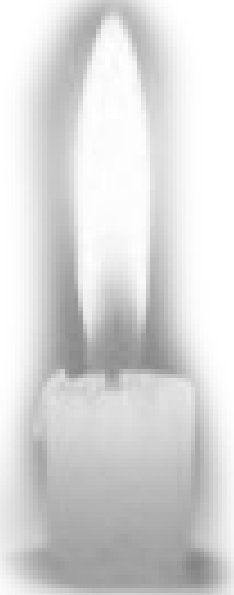
Scripture Reading

Word of Exhortation

Closing Hymn

Announcement of the burial arrangement

Concluding Prayer



Opening Hymn: (At the Funeral Service)

1. We speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair
And oft are its glories confessed
But what must it be to be there?
2. We speak of its pathways of gold
Of its walls decked with jewels most rare
Its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there?
3. We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there?
4. We speak of its anthems of praise,
With which we can never compare
The sweetest on earth we can raise
But what must it be to be there?
5. We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear
The Church of the First-born above;
But what must it be to be there?
6. Do Thou, Lord, midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
And shortly we also shall know,
And feel what it is to be there.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Frances Roxy** wishes to express their profound and sincere gratitude for the over-whelming show of support, prayers, affection, sympathy, visits, phone calls, and generosity at the time of our loss. May the Almighty bless and reward you all abundantly.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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