

In Loving Memory
of
Maud
Eloise
Clementson
1927 - 2011



Friday, April 8, 2011 - 8:30 p.m.

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

153 Glenwood Ave • East Orange, NJ

Order of Service

Opening Sentence Page 491 & 493

Hymn *"It Is Well With My Soul"*

Prayer For Those Who Grieve Page 494

1st Reading - Ecclesiastes 3:1-14 Grandchildren

Psalm 23 (Sung)

2nd Reading - Revelation 21: 2-7 Onimel Johnson

Hymn *"Amazing Grace"*

Tributes / Reflection: Linda Honore' & Pat Mitchell
Ulrica Tull
Jamal Tull
Michael Clementson, Jr.
Kevin Clementson

Solo Vibert Smith (Instrumental)

Eulogy Petrena Saunders & Jamal Tull

Hymn *"Precious Lord Take My Hand"*

Homily The Reverend Lloyd S. Batson

Prayers of the People Orson Skeete

Hymn *"Blessed Assurance"*

The Commendation Page 499

Hymn *"The Strife Is O'er The Battle Won"*

Closing Anthems Page 500

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey

The Strife is O'er the Battle Won

By: Symphonia Sirenum, Kolin

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done.
Now is the victor's triumph won;
Now be the son of praise begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions has dispersed.
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

The three sad days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead.
All glory to our risen head!
Alleluia!

He broke the age bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell.
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell.
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded you
From death's sting free your servants too
That we may live and sing to you.
Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Come To Me

*God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Come to me"
The days of toil and nights of pain
The weary hours have passed
The patient gentle worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
Day and night we stood by her
And saw her in pain,
Anxiously awaiting her cure
But our waiting was in vain.
God who knoweth all things best
Eased her suffering, gave her rest
She is gone but not forgotten,
Never will our memories fade
Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger
Round the place where she rests.*

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

The family of **Maud Eloise Clementson** acknowledges with deep appreciation all the kindnesses extended to them during this time of bereavement. May God in His mercy bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

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When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain

It is well, with my soul,

It is well, with my soul,

It is well, it is well, with my soul.

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

Refrain

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

My sin, not in part but the whole,

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,

Even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford



Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.

How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;

'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.

His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be,

As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,

And mortal life shall cease,

I shall possess within the veil,

A life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.

We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace Lyrics

John Newton (1725-1807)

Stanza 6 anon.



Precious Lord Take My Hand

Words & music by Thomas A. Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, Lord I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home



Blessed Assurance

Frances J. Crosby



Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*
Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.