



*In Loving Memory
of*

Veronica Deloris Chin

Sunrise
July 20, 1949

Sunset
September 4, 2011

Service

Wednesday, September 21, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

MT. SINAI SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

217-10 93rd Avenue • Queens Village, NY 11428

Pastor Nicardo Delahaye, Officiating

Obituary

We never truly know how much a person has touched our lives until they are no longer instrumentally a part of it. We never really know someone, until we start to ponder about them while they are gone. Characteristics of their personality that once seemed so trivial are now so very poignant. This is certainly the case with Veronica known as Marie to her close friends and family.

There are some very distinct things we remember about Marie. She was a very clean person. Her house was always immaculate. Every Saturday Karen (Bongo) had to wash the figurines and shine the wooden floors. She would get down on her knees to polish and shine those floors because that was what Marie expected; a clean house. Mind you, no one could smudge those floors until Marie got home and saw her reflection.

Marie was a very good cook and she fed all who were nearby, whether they were hungry or not. Sunday mornings were always a pleasure as she would prepare the typical Jamaican breakfast. Breakfast would be accompanied by her Sunday music collection; whether you wanted to hear it or not. Some of us may still hear the barking of that dog in Patti Page's, "How much is that doggie in the window?"

Marie was kind and expressed her love in giving. Whenever and whatever she could give of herself, she did. She loved her children and grandchildren and supported them in any way she could. What a blessing God gave her to see all her children grow to adulthood and have children of their own. She was always there for her grandchildren showering them with gifts of love; even the ones that were miles away. What a pleasure it must have been to see her baby get married and have a child of his own. Most parents will tell you that they do not have a favorite, but we all now Marie's favorite was Mario and we accepted it.

Marie was a fun-loving individual. She had a laugh that could be heard a mile away. Just to hear the laughter without seeing her, would have you wonder if she was literally rolling on the floor. Just to hear the laughter would incite you to laugh, regardless of the level of humor. When she was not laughing, it meant she was mad at you. This you would be sure of, if she crossed her eyes at you and started to hum her favorite song, "What a friend we have in Jesus." She made us laugh and when we weren't laughing with her, we were laughing at her. Yes, we laughed at her love of those Seek-a-Word puzzle books because, when most people outgrew them, Marie didn't. No matter where she was, she would have a puzzle book and a pen. She might have walked out of the house without her dentures, but not her puzzle book.

She was hardworking, dedicated and loved her job. Whether she was working in the restaurant with her sisters or working as a Home Health Attendant, Marie showed her dedication by always being present and reliable. She grew attached to those whom she cared for and attended to. If Marie wasn't working hard, she was not living, so each day she worked tirelessly.

For the past several years, we have seen Marie battle cancer; and battle she did. No one truly knew the extent to which she fought because, each day, she was full of life, love and laughter. It was during the last week of her life that we all truly recognized the spirit within and how deep her faith was. Were it any of us, could we have done the same? Marie's faith, gift and will are to be admired, modeled and remembered.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Invocation Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Hymn of Hope 100 - *“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”*

Welcome/Remarks Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 91

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15: 51-58

Hymn of Consolation 499- *“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”*

Prayer of Consolation Elder

Tributes Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Musical Praise Bianca Black ... 86 - *“How Great Thou Art”*

Obituary Reading Simone Richards

Song of Meditation Abigale Thelwell

Eulogy Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Final Viewing

Benediction Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Recessional Pastor Nicardo Delahaye

Interment

Forest Green Park
Morganville, New York

Footprints

One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life.

This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

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