



*In Loving
Memory
of*

Sunrise
March 10, 1940

Sunset
January 15, 2012

Glenroy Everard Harris

Service

Sunday, January 22, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412

*Rev. Lawrence Saunders, Officiating
Michael Williams, Organist*

Obituary

Glenroy Everand Harris was born to Myrines Monica Jones on March 10, 1940 in Kingston, Jamaica. In the late 1970's, Glen migrated to the United States to begin a new life in the "Land of Opportunity" along with his wife.

Glen was quiet yet observant. He was also very insightful, funny and a good provider. Everyone that knew him, knew how kind and giving a person he was. Glen would give his last to make another person's day. He was a man of style, charm and grace in addition to being a family man who took care of his family's needs.

On Sunday, January 15, 2012, Glenroy took his last breath. He leaves behind: his wife, Olive of over fifty years; son, Leighton; daughters, Sandra, Jennifer, Marjorie, Marie and Marlene; ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. He also leaves behind his siblings, Basil, Carley, Vivienne, Verna and numerous nieces and nephews.

May his soul rest in peace.



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!

Order of Service

Processional

Congressional/Hymn....."Rock of Ages"

Scripture Reading

Old Testament- Psalm 27.....Karen Gordon

New Testament

Prayer of Consolation- Psalm 23.....Majai Brannon

Poem.....Anika Gordon

Solo.....Alva Morgan

Acknowledgements

Obituary.....Asha Murry

Selection

Eulogy.....Rev. Lawrence Saunders

Viewing

Benediction

Hymn....."Eyes On The Sparrow"

Recessional

Final Disposition

Fresh Pond Crematory
Middle Village, New York

Rock of Ages

Verse 1

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
from Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from wrath and make me pure.

Verse 2

Not the labor of my hands,
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Verse 3

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

Verse 4

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

When We All Get to Heaven

Verse 1

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

Verse 2

When we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Verse 3

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory,
Will the toils of life repay.

Verse 4

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Professional Services Provided By:

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