

Guiding Light

The passing of a life makes me want to cry
And lift my head to the sky and ask my Heavenly Father why
And as I look to the heavens with tears in my eyes
A light catches my gaze and I start to rise

This light gets brighter as it draws near
And I feel all my body filling with fear
As I stood there shocked and amazed
A voice spoke from within and this is what it said

"I have not left you for I am still here
Do not cry anymore and still all your fears
Remember the joys and laughs we shared
Remember the fun and games we played

I am an angel at your side
Throughout your life I'll be your guide
Watching you from the heavens above
Covering you with the warmth of my love"

By: Samantha Hoyte

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

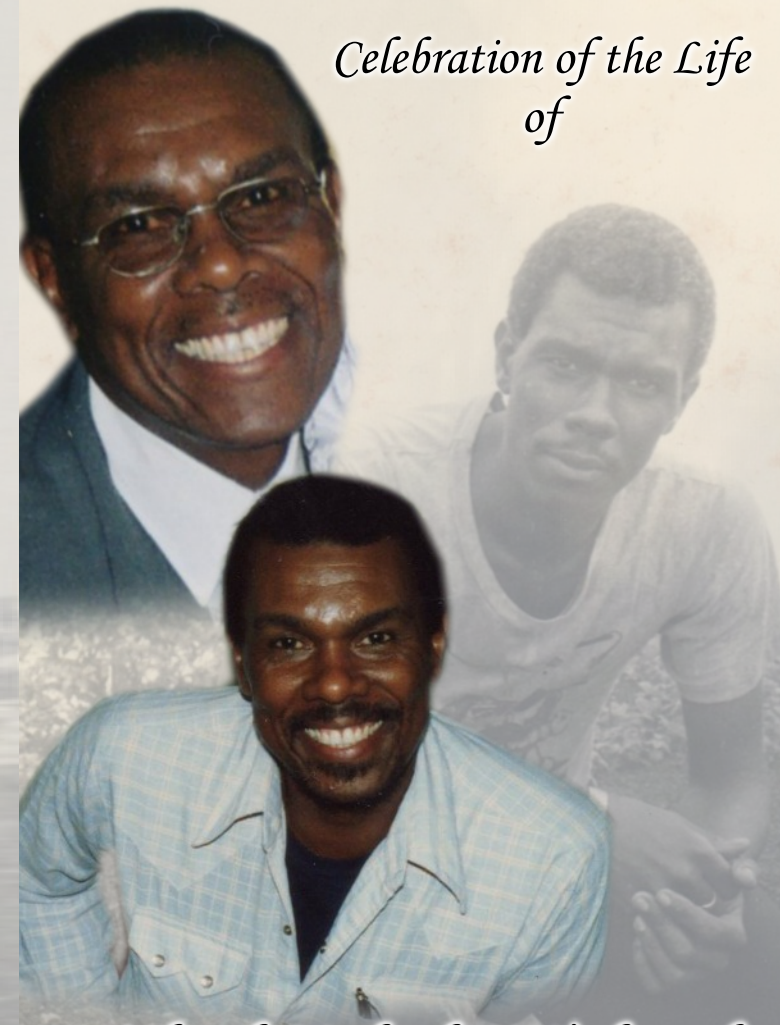
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130 Main Street
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37 Clinton Avenue
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*Celebration of the Life
of*



Michael Malcolm Walrond

October 27, 1948 - April 3, 2012

Tuesday, April 10, 2012 - 7:30 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. Lloyd P. Terrell, Pastor
Franklin St. John's United Methodist Church
Newark, New Jersey
Officiating

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.*

*But you see,
the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see,
the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O 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.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

(Refrain)

3. 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.

(Refrain)

I Surrender All

All to Jesus I surrender;
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.



Refrain:
I surrender all,
I surrender all;
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power;
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Now I feel the sacred flame.
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory, to His Name!

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Amazing Grace



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.



The Lord has promised good to me...
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be...
as long as life endures.

T'was Grace that taught... my heart to
fear. And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear...
the hour I first believed.

When we've been here ten thousand
years... bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise...
then when we've first begun.

Through many dangers, toils and
snares... we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus
far... and Grace will lead us home.

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.

When The Roll, Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



Refrain
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain



Musical Prelude "Amazing Grace" and "Because He Lives"
Emory Lee, Organist

Welcome Rev. Dr. Lloyd P. Terrell

Solo "Oh What A Sunrise"
Noel Howell

Scripture readings
Old Testament Reading - Psalm 27:1-7 Esther Hoyte
New Testament Reading - Romans 8: 28-39 Harold Hinds

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Georgia Johnson

Hymn "Blessed Assurance"
Family and Friends

Poem Michael and Michelin Walrond
Ronald Johnson

Remarks and Reflections Family & Friends

Obituary Read by Samantha Hoyte

Hymn "I Surrender All"
Family and Friends

Words of Comfort Rev. Dr. Lloyd P. Terrell

Hymn "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"
Family & Friends

Closing Prayer Lynette Armstead

Interment

St. Matthews Church Cemetery
Jackmans, St. Michael, Barbados



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Michael Malcolm Walrond affectionately known as “Uncle Mike” was born on October 27th, 1948 in Hothersal Turning St. Michael Barbados to the late Vivian and Austin Walrond. Michael was the first boy and the 5th child of the Walronds. On April 3rd, 2012 a beautiful sunny morning, Michael slept peacefully into the arms of his Heavenly Father. He attended St. Matthew’s Primary School in the city of his birth and upon completion, attended Malvern Academy, where he became an Automobile Mechanic. He was employed by Coward Bus Company and Cobham Mechanic Shop, both in Barbados. He was a member of the Yorkshire Cricket Club.

In the late 1970s he migrated to the United States. In 1981 he became the husband of Margaret Avela Harlow. The young couple made their home in Irvington, NJ, where he was a prominent member of the community. A very talented automobile mechanic, he became employed by the prestigious Mercedes Benz Corporation and later for the prominent Continental Airlines, where he enjoyed 20 years of perfect attendance and many trade days.

Michael loved playing dominoes, working on old cars and hanging out with family and friends. He never missed an opportunity to celebrate special moments with his family. He was the leader and the peacemaker in the family and his presence will truly be missed. He also enjoyed visiting Barbados. One of his favorite destinations there was the “Hot Pot”, which he would visit daily during his trips. He also took time out to visit and socialize with everyone in the neighborhood.

Michael was well loved by all who knew him and a guiding light to many. He was loving, caring, compassionate and kind hearted. He was always available to lend a helping hand emotionally and financially. He was very

knowledgeable in many areas and an advocate of education. Michael touched the lives of many people with his smile and generosity, and maintained his addicting sense of humor all the way to the end. He was truly a precious gem, his memory will be treasured forever and he will be missed dearly.

Michael will forever be remembered by: his beloved wife, Margaret Walrond and children, Michael and Michelin Walrond. He will be missed by his loving sisters, Geraldine Walrond, Anita Hoyte, Gladys Clarke, Olga Walrond and his only brother, Wilson Walrond. He also leaves to cherish his memory caring nieces, nephews, treasured great nieces, great nephews, god children, along with countless other family, friends and co-workers all of whom were blessed to know him.

Rest In Peace Uncle Michael
You Will Live In Our Hearts Forever
Thank You for
A Life Well Lived



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