

In Loving Memory of



Winifred Tyrell

Sunrise

February 24, 1924

Sunset

June 19, 2012

Saturday, June 23, 2012 - 4:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street • Orange, NJ

Pastor Baldwyn Green, Officiating

Obituary

Catherine Helena Theodosia better known as Winifred Tyrell, was born on the Island of Saint Christopher (St. Kitts) on February 24, 1924 to the late Mary Francis and James Tyrell. She was the eldest of six children.

Winifred attended the Basseterre Girl's School in the parish of St. Georges. After leaving school she was employed in several positions throughout her native island. She met and fell in love with Earl Buchanan. Out of this union, they had three children: Denzel, Desmond and Earkley. Later, she had another son, Eustace, who preceded her in death. Her love and caring nature for children gave her the opportunity to raise her adopted niece, Jacqueline (Jackie) Tyrell. Her best companion was her bible and she quoted many scripture verses from memory. As a hobby, Winifred loved to cook.

In 1982, Winifred migrated to the United States to be with her children. She worked as a Home Health Aide until she retired. Winifred resided in East Orange until her passing on June 19, 2012.

She is survived by: two sisters, Gwendolyn Tyrell of England, and Mildred Tyrell of Curacao, one brother, Joseph Francis who resides in St. Croix, thirteen grandchildren, Marva, Mitch, Jamar, Keisha, Tamba, Jabrel, Emmanuel, Teisha, Akil, and Nnamdi; one grandson-in-law, Sean Alexander; one daughter-in-law, Joan Tyrell; and fourteen grandchildren who affectionately called her "Grandma Winnie". She also leaves a host of nieces, nephews and beloved friends including Gayle and Rosalyn.

Gone - but will not be forgotten because you will always be in our hearts and you will be missed.

Grandma Winnie you surely will be missed!

Order of Service

Opening Prayer.....Pastor Ann Russell
Opening Hymn.....“O Lord My God”
Scripture Reading.....Nandi Smith
1 Corinthians 15:51-58
Condolences.....Evangelist Judith Grant
Special Selection.....Jennifer Oldacre
Remarks (*2 minutes please*)
Hymn #294.....“When They Ring The Golden Bells”
Eulogy.....Teasha Tyrell
Message by.....Minister Pastor Baldwin Green
Benediction
Closing Hymn #409.....“Farther Along”

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

*Shall we gather at the River
No grave cannot hold my body
I'll fly away, O glory I'll fly away*

*God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be
so he put his arms around you
and whispered,
"Come to Me"*

*With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you pass away
and although we love you dearly
we could not make you stay.*

*A Golden heart stopped beating
hard working hands at rest.*

*God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best*

Acknowledgement

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.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

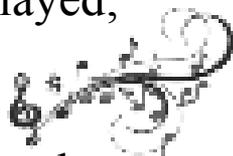
COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



O' Lord my God,
When I am in awesome wonder
Consider all
The world Thy
Hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed;

Chorus



Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
I hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think,
That God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die,
I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross,
My burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
To take away my sin.

Chorus:



When Christ shall come,
With shouts of acclamation,
And take me home,
What joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim,
"My God, how great Thou art!"
Chorus:

When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think,
That God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die,
I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross,
My burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
To take away my sin.

Chorus:



When Christ shall come,
With shouts of acclamation,
And take me home,
What joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim,
"My God, how great Thou art!"
Chorus:

O' Lord my God,
When I am in awesome wonder
Consider all
The world Thy
Hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed;

Chorus



Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
I hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees;