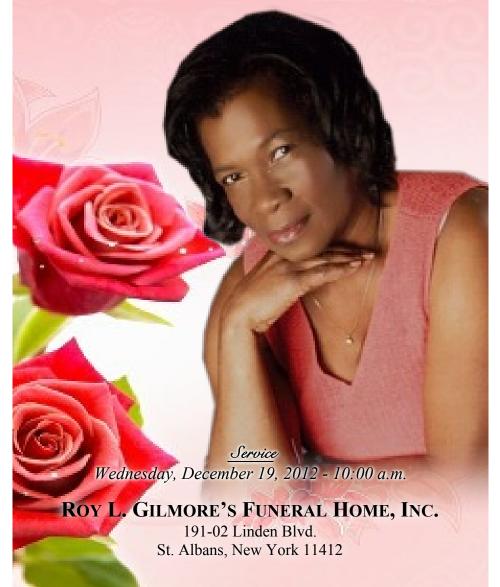
In Loving Memory of

Alzie Louise Binns

Sunrise November 6, 1949 Sunset
December 12, 2012



Obituary

Alzie Louise Binns was born on November 6, 1949 in Trelawny, Jamaica, West Indies to Pearl Thompson and Alvin Grandeson. She had originally been named Olga, but did not discover this fact until she was in her mid-forties while locating her birth certificate in order to emigrate to the United States. Having been known only as "Alzie" for more than forty years, she officially changed her name on her birth certificate.

As a child, Alzie was adopted by her grand aunt, Mrs. Clarabell McLean who lived in Mandeville, while her mother emigrated to the United Kingdom. Alzie attended the Mandeville Elementary School where she received her education. Mrs. McLean resided adjacent to the McLeods. As a teenager, Alzie frequently visited the McLeods and acquired home economics skills out of occasional exercises. Those occasional exercises became more regular, justifying remuneration. This led to Alzie taking on the role of housekeeper. Her gentle and caring disposition resulted in her becoming their nanny as well. She was an integral part of the McLeod family for 27 years. During that time she helped to raise the three McLeod children, Deanne, Stephen and Nicola. It was also during her time with the McLeods that she met and married Mr. Joshua Binns.

Alzie attended the Jamaica Bible College in Mandeville part-time where she completed various courses in Home Economics. While living in Jamaica, she was an active member of the Mandeville Baptist Church.

In 1995, Alzie emigrated to the United States where she quickly gained employment as the nanny and housekeeper for the Wedeking family and subsequently the Gibbon family. She supported both families for over 17 years, helping to raise Erica, Brian, Shoshana and Ben.

Alzie loved to sew, to travel and to spend time with her friends and family. She was always willing and eager to help others with her time and with whatever resources she had. Alzie epitomized hardwork, kindness and selflessness.

Alzie passed away in Long Island on Wednesday, December 12, 2012 after a short illness, surrounded by family and friends. She leaves to cherish her memory: her mother, Pearl, her husband, Joshua, three daughters, Sharon, Karleen and Natalee; grandson, Tyshaun; granddaughters, Zayna and DonnaMoy, sisters, brothers, and a host of relatives and friends.



I'm Free

Author: Unknown

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free. I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard him call. I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work, or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow: I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full I've savored much, Good times, good friends, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all to brief, Don't lenghten it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, he set me free.

Acknowledgements

We appreciate your kind expressions of sympathy during our bereavement. Your prayers, support and presence are a source of comfort and strength.

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President* Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765 Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

MAIN OFFICE

191-02 Linden Blvd. St. Albans, L.I., NY 11412

116-53 Sutphin Blvd. Jamaica, L.I., NY 11436



Order of Service

Processional	ı
PIOCESSIONAL	

Hymn "Amazing Grace" Scriptures Matthew 5 vs 11-16; Psalm 46 Prayer of Consolation Prayer Hymn "When Peace Like A River" Acknowledgements Tributes from Mrs. McLeod read by her daughters Acknowledgements Tribute from Wedeking & Gibbons family Obituary Daughter Hymn "The Lord Is My Shepherd I'll Not Want" Eulogy Pastor Wanda Lawry Hughes Benediction Recessional Hymn "How Great Thou Art"

Interment

Springfield Cemetery Springfield Gardens, New York

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way. when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

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)

When Peace Like A River

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)

Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder Consider all the works thy hand hath made. I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

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 and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur. and hear the brook, and feel he gentle breeze;

How Great Thou Art

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:

Refrain

Refrain



When Christ shall come with shout 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!

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! 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 hath 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.

The world shall soon dissolve like snow, The sun refuse to shine; But God, who called me here below, Shall be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.

The Lord's My
Shepherd
I'll Not Want
23rd Psalm

Amazing Grace



The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; he leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill: For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> My table thou hast furnished In prsence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint And my cup overflows.

> Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

