

Celebration of Life

A portrait of Diana Pagon-Ince, a woman with short, dark, spiky hair, smiling warmly. She is wearing a brown, textured, high-collared garment. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light color.

Diana Pagon-Ince

Sunrise
October 8, 1945

Sunset
July 17, 2013

Service

Wednesday, July 24, 2013 - 1:00 p.m.

Elmwood United Presbyterian Church

135 Elmwood Avenue

East Orange, New Jersey

Minister H. Williams, Officiating

Obituary

Diana Pagon Ince was born October 8, 1945 in Kingston, Jamaica. Her parents were Eric and Hycianth Pagon. As a young child, Diana went to live with her grandparents, Benjamin and Edith Pagon, who raised her to adulthood in Santa Cruz, Jamaica. She attended Santa Cruz Primary School and St. Elizabeth High School, where she passed her O-Level Exams.

Diana had four sisters: Delores Pagon-Walters, Lorna Pagon-Bryant, Paulette Pagon and Ditha Lambie and three brothers, Winston Pagon, Ainsley Pagon, Layman Pagon. She later immigrated to the United States in 1966 and lived in the Bronx, New York with her father and siblings, Delores and Lorna. Diana attended Manhattan Community College, where she studied Nursing. She graduated with an Associate's degree in Nursing and began her career in Harlem Hospital in New York City upon passing her State Boards. While Diana worked as a nurse, she continued her education at Lehman College where she earned her Bachelors of Science in Nursing and was one of the first graduates to be qualified to practice as a Nurse Practitioner at Harlem Hospital. Diana later attended New York University and was three credits away from earning her Master's Degree.

In 1972, Diana met Allan Ince, whom she later married in July 1977 in New York City. From this union, there were two children, Ayana Monique Ince, born April 1981 and Richard Omar Ince, born August 1982. While raising their children in their formative years, the family resided in the Bronx, NY from 1977 to 1993. Subsequently, in 1993 the family relocated to Los Gatos, CA. The family lived in Los Gatos until 1999, before permanently settling in Wellington, Florida. Diana loved the sunny state of Florida, which reminded her of similar weather in her native land, Jamaica. In 2005, while seeking treatment for her illness, Diana returned to New York, where she also resumed her career as a private duty Nurse.

Diana Pagon-Ince was a fun loving person, who loved to read, travel and dance (especially to her Jamaican Reggae music) and was devoted to her family. She took a hiatus from her Nursing career to raise her two children, whom she loved dearly. She was very devoted to her children's education and their development. Consequently, she was very proud of their achievements. In her Nursing profession she was very dedicated to her patients, which was very evident in her recent duties as a private Nurse.

As mentioned before, but worth reiterating, Diana valued family, which was most evident in the great relationship she had with her nieces and nephews. Diana valued friendships, which was reflected in the long relationships she endured with many friends. Diana was a woman of conviction and demanded fair and just treatment, in every aspect of life. She led by example. She carried herself in a manner that you could emulate. She had a soft, but firm manner in articulating her thoughts. Diana was a very spiritual woman, she wrote extensively about her experiences and relationship with GOD. Diana kept a journal, particularly during her illness. In the last eleven years of her life she valiantly battled her illness. Simultaneously, Diana wrote about her relationship with GOD. She was very grateful for her life and communicated with her creator. An excerpt of her journal writes:

"I am grateful for my sight to see "everything around me." To see the birds and the beautiful sunshine. I'm grateful for every cell in my body. Thank you for working in harmony for my wellness and health. I am very grateful to be alive. Thank you heavenly Father for watching over me and my family."

Although Diana is no longer here in the flesh, her spirit and soul is eternal. The fond memories we have will be passed down through her children and future generations.

Diana is survived by her husband, Allan; children, Ayana and Richard; daughter-in-law, Jennilee; granddaughter, Aniyah; sisters, brothers, nieces, nephews, cousins and many good friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn..... “In The Garden”

Prayer Minister H. Williams

Scripture Readings - Isaiah 61:1-3 Lorna Bryant

Acknowledgements Garry Ince

Remarks Carol Corbin

Hymn “Amazing Grace”

Reading of Obituary Shara Walters

Solo “It Is Well With My Soul”

Eulogy Minister H. Williams

Closing Hymn “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

Recessional

Interment

Friday, July 26, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

Boca Raton Mausoleum

Boca Raton, Florida

Repast immediately following the service in the Fellowship Hall.

The Committal

Opening Hymn “Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life”

Prayers Rev. Canon Winston Wright

Remembrance Winnifred Crosdale

Sermon Rev. Canon Winston Wright

Hymn “The Day Thou Givest Lord Is Ended”

Hymn “God Be With You”



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

www.honoryou.com



In The Garden

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.
Refrain



And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.
Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.
Refrain

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

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.

'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.

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 first begun.



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.

'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.

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 first begun.



In The Garden

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.
Refrain



And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.
Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.
Refrain

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