



Alpha June 7, 1952

Omega August 3, 2013

"The souls of the Righteous are in the hands of God."

Service Thursday, August 8, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY

105 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey 07050 **Rector: The Rev. Miguelina Howell** Officiant: The Rev. Esar Budhu, Rector St. Agnes & St. Paul's Episcopal (Anglican) Church 206 Renshaw Ave., East Orange, NJ 07017 (973) 678-6716

<u>Reflections of Life</u>



Marie Campbell, sixty-one of East Orange, New Jersey passed away on Saturday, August 3, 2013.

Born on June 7, 1952 in East Orange, New Jersey, she was the daughter of the late, Evelyn Chandler and Joseph Chandler, Sr. and a soul mate of the late Saladin Ali and sister, Evelyn Chandler, the late Lynn Chandler and Aisha Muhammad and brothers, Joseph Chandler, Jr., Arnold Chandler and the late Russell Chandler.

She leaves behind to mourn: two daughters, Marcia Campbell and Marie "Baby Cakes" Campbell along with two sons, Michael Campbell and Maurice Campbell. She also leaves behind her oldest granddaughter, LaToya Campbell, and a host of grandchildren, nieces and nephews with other friends and acquaintances. The Family is aware that there are no words of comfort during this time of the loss, but, it is the family members hope that these few words will begin the healing process during this time of bereavement. May Meme never be forgotten and always remain in the hearts of her many love ones.

May She Rest In Peace.

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He: His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.



Refrain: I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear, And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise, When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies, I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain

"Take My Hand, Precious Lord"

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, Let me stand I am tired, I am weak, I am worn Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light, Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me on

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near, When my life is almost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand, lest I fall Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me on When the darkness appears and the night draws near, And the day is past and gone, At the river I stand Guide my feet, hold my hand, Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me on

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.

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.





What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and grief's to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in <u>praver</u>!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry everything to God <u>in praver</u>.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou will find a solace there.

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<u>Order of Service</u>

BCP: Denotes Book of Common Prayer

All Stand: Processional Sentences BCP pg 492

Be Seated: The Obituary

Opening Hymn: "What A Friend"

A Collect For The Deceased MARIE CAMPBELL

Reception of The Body

Hymn: "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

<u>Liturgy of the Word</u> 1st Reading Wisdom 3:1-9 Psalm 23 2nd Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Hymn: "Precious Lord"

The Homily: The Rev. Esar Budhu

Prayers of The People & Other Prayers

The Commendation

Recessional Hymn: "Amazing Grace"

<u>Interment</u>

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

Repast

Please join the family back at the home of Baby Cakes for repast at 161 1/2 Avon Avenue • Newark, NJ

I Did Mat Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep: I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow: I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain: I am the sentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the Morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there: I did not die. -Melinda Sue Pacho

Memorial contributions should be made under Marie Campbell's name to American Cancer Society.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of the late **Marie Ann Campbell** 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! The Family would like to thank you for attending.

Sconiers Funeral Service

736 Clinton Avenue • Newark NJ 07108 (973) 375-2400



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