Celebrating The Bife of



Bucille Favis

Sunrise July 15, 1917

Sunset March 20, 2014

Service

Friday, March 28, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

WEST END PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

165 West 105th Street • New York, NY 10025

Rev. Alistair Drummond, Pastor Rev. Kenneth Thomas, Parish Associate Peter Adamczyk, Guest Pianist

Final Disposition

Oxford Hill Crematory • Chester, New York

<u>Obituary</u>

The venerable and highly respected **Lucille Javis**, was born July 15, 1917 in Jarrett, Virginia to Major and Electra Briggs. She is the twin sister of the deceased Bessie Givens and deceased brother, William Briggs and Carolyn Williams.

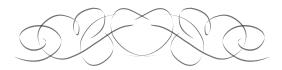
Lucille was raised in racially segregated South but she never used her inadequate social status as an excuse for not striving to be the best she could be. Despite her family indigence, she succeeded in graduating from high school, a difficult task considering the insurmountable odds she faced.

She married George Javis in New York where they enjoyed many truly compatible years together. As a housewife, she was dutiful and did charitable work to ameliorate her community.

As a proponent of the great Dr. Martin Luther King, Lucille never judged people by the color of their skin but through the content of their character.

As the consummate domestic that led an unassuming life, this woman was a person that anyone would be proud to be associated with

Lucille Javis leaves to cherish her memories: one son, Gerard Javis; one step-daughter, Kathy Javis; one nephew, William Parham; one niece, Vivian Briggs; six grandchildren, Jalwinn Brooks, Shawn Dawson, Marcus Dawson, Thaddius Raland, Dasia Dawson, and Jurnea Johnson; one great grand, Marcus Dawson, Jr. She is also survived by a host of relatives and friends from West End Presbyterian Church.



Miss Me, But Let Me So

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take. And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

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

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"



Order of Service

Prelude

Welcome

Call to Worship

Hymn No. 467

"How Great Thou Art" O Store Gud

 O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior 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 the gentle breeze;

Refrain

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

Refrain

4. 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!

Refrain

Prayer

First Lesson Isaiah 40:28–31

Psalm 23 (In unison)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all days of my life:

And dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Musical Offering..... "The Lord's Prayer"...... Deacon Sheila Washington

Words of Remembrance

Gospel Reading......John 6:33-40

Sermon

Musical Offering....."I Want Jesus to Walk with Me" Elder Margaret Young

A Witness to the Resurrection (In unison)

In life and in death we belong to God.

Through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit,
we trust in the one triune God, the Holy One of Israel,
whom alone we worship and serve.

With believers in every time and place,
we rejoice that nothing in life or in death
can separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

(from A Brief Statement of Faith of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.)

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Refrain

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

Commendation and Benediction

Postlude

Following the service everyone is invited to a repast in the chapel behind the sanctuary prepared by the Women On A Mission of West End Presbyterian Church

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Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Hymn No. 276..... "Great Is Thy Faithfulness" Faithfulness

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 There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
 Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
 As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.
 Refrain

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