

Obituary

Evelyn Lucille Lindsay, affectionately known as Moms, was born to Joseph Monteith and Maud Ethel Campbell on December 6, 1917 in Kingston, Jamaica. She was the second of six children. Predeceased by her mother at the tender age of 23, she distinguished herself as the leader by providing guidance and direction for her four younger siblings.

Evelyn attended primary and secondary school in Jamaica and she developed and pursued her passion for sewing while attending sewing school. She became a professional seamstress and later managed the operations and staff at Singer Sewing Factory in Kingston, Jamaica.

In the spring of 1965, she migrated to the United States and established roots in Queens, New York and later moved to the Bronx. She accepted employment at the Workmen's Circle MultiCare Center in the northeast Bronx for more than 20 years. Her performance was outstanding as her kind and caring personality mirrored the requirements of her profession, which was to provide services for the elderly population. She retired with distinguished service.

She was a member of Butler United Methodist Church for more than 40 years. She was a devoted Christian who dedicated her life to the principles of Christ's teachings. Her daily walk was a testimony to those she encountered as well as those who knew and loved her. Throughout her life she maintained a sweet demeanor and disposition that won the trust and hearts of all of whom she encountered.

Evelyn will be dearly missed by her siblings: George, Lloyd and Elma; her children: Aubrey, Carlton, Noel, Keith and Patrick; twenty-one grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; nieces and a host of loving family members and friends.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

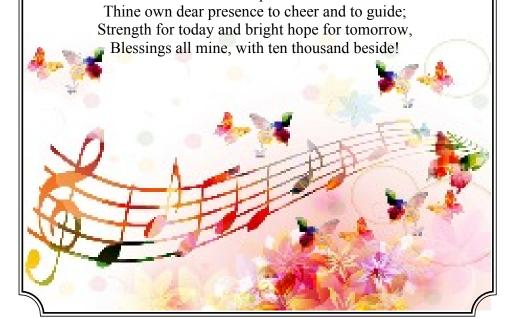
Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

[Refrain]
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]

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth





CA Mother's Love

A Mother's love is something that no one can explain, It is made of deep devotion and of sacrifice and pain, It is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may For nothing can destroy it or take that love away . . . It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, And it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking. It believes beyond believing when the world around condemns. And it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems . . . It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, And it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation . . . A many splendored miracle man cannot understand And another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.

Pall Bearers

Carlton Knibb Noel Knibb Patrick Knibb Spencer Knibb Kraig Knibb

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Processional
The Word of Grace
The Greeting
Opening Hymn
Prayer of Comfort
The Old Testament Lesson Ecclesiastes 3:1-10 Khadija Knibb (Granddaughter)
The New Testament Lesson
Hymn# 139 "Praise To The Almighty"
Reading of the Gospel
Obituary Greer "Sunshine" Dawes (Niece)
Music Ministry
Words of Remembrance Carlton "Roley" Knibb (Son) Stuart Knibb (Grandson) Tosha Knibb (Granddaughter) - violin tribute
Hymn#140 "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
Words of Hope
Music Ministry Scott Tolbert "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"
The Affirmation of Faith#881 The Apostles Creed
Commendation
Prayer of Thanksgiving
The Lord's Prayer
The Dismissal with Blessing
Recessional Hymn #706 "Soon And Very Soon"

Interment

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York



How Great Thou Art

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, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

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!



Praise To The Lord, Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near; Sing now in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth, sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously, made thee!
Health hath vouchsafed and, when heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,
Who from the heavens the streams of His mercy doth send thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
Who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.