

Thanksgiving Service for The Life of
Yvonne Marion Henry

November 27, 1939 - May 3, 2014



*"I have fought a good fight
I have finished my course
I have kept the faith"
II Timothy 4:7*

*Viewing - 8:30 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.
Saturday, May 17, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.*

APOSTOLIC WORSHIP CENTER

540 East Washington Avenue • Bridgeport, CT 06606

*Elder Cyrenus Mullings, Officiating
Bishop Harris Howell, Presiding
Bishop Joseph Dickens, Organist
Elder Markland Taylor, Organist*

Obituary

Yvonne Marion Henry (Clarke), age 74, beloved wife, mother, aunt, sister, grandmother and a friend to all who knew her, departed this life on May 3rd, 2014 after a brief illness.

Formerly of Kingston, Jamaica and Mount Vernon, NY, she was a resident of Bridgeport, CT for the past twenty years. Prior to her retirement, she was employed by Port Chester Nursing Home and United Hospital.

Yvonne loved serving the Lord and was a faithful member of Connecticut Temple Apostolic Church of the Lord Jesus Christ in Bridgeport, CT.

She is survived by: her husband, Austin Henry; eight children, Karen Campbell (Michael), Ainsworth Henry (Sharon), Kennard Henry (Marcia), Cheryl Henry, Letitia Henry, Raquel Burton (Roger), Alistair Henry (Reca) and Fiona Henry; two sisters, Una Samuels and Jean Thompson; eighteen grandchildren, three great grandchildren, several nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Opening Hymn “In The Great Triumphant Morning”

Prayer of Comfort Elder Albert Newby

First Lesson Psalm 116 - Anika Campbell

Selection CT Temple Choir

Selection Tishana Burton

Solo Deja Bynoe

Second Lesson Revelation 21:1-7 - Fiona Henry

Solo Sister Priscilla Chance

Third Lesson Proverbs 31:10-31 - Miranda Priestley

Selection Jean Thompson

Solo T’keyah Burton

Reflections Open

Eulogy Ainsworth Henry

Tribute & Selection Karen Campbell

Sermon Elder C. Mullings

Closing Hymn “Death Hath No Terror”

Benediction

Recessional “He Leadeth Me”

Interment

Lakeview Cemetery
Bridgeport, Connecticut

In The Great Triumphant Morning

In the great triumphant morning,
When we hear the Bridegroom cry,
And the dead in Christ shall rise;
We'll be changed to life immortal,
In the twinkling of an eye,
And meet Jesus in the skies.

Refrain

We shall all rise to meet Him,
We shall all go to greet Him,
In the morning when the
Dead in Christ shall rise.
We shall all rise to meet Him,
We shall all go to greet Him,
And shall have the marriage
Supper in the skies.

In the great triumphant morning,
What a happy time 'twill be,
When the dead in Christ shall rise;
When the Lord descends in glory,
Sets His waiting children free,
And we meet Him in the skies.

In the great triumphant morning,
When the harvest is complete,
And the dead in Christ shall rise;
We'll be crowded with life immortal,
Christ and all the loved ones meet,
In the rapture in the skies.

In the great triumphant morning,
All the kingdoms we'll possess,
Then the dead in Christ shall rise;
Reign as kings and priests eternal,
Under Christ forever blest,
After meeting in the skies.

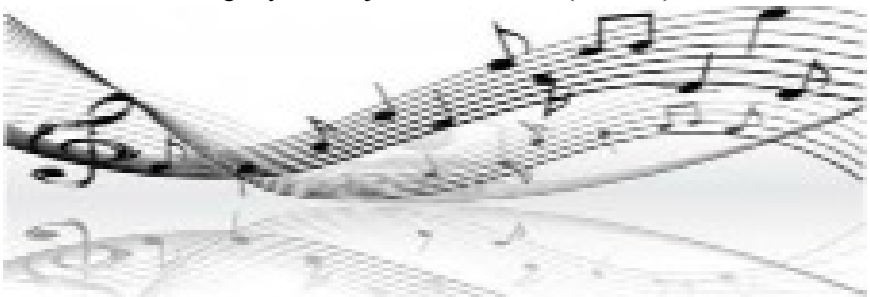
Death Hath No Terrors

1. Death hath no terrors for the blood bought one,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
The boasted vict'ry of the grave is gone,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

Jesus rose from the dead,
Rose triumphant as He said,
Snatched the vict'ry from the grave,
Rose again our souls to save-
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

2. Our souls die daily to the world and sin,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
By the Spirit's power as He dwells within,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb! {Refrain}
3. We seek a city far beyond this vale,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Where joys celestial never, never fail,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb! {Refrain}
4. We'll then press forward to the heave'nly land,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Nor mind the troubles met on ev'ry hand,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb! {Refrain}
5. We'll rise some day just as our Savior rose,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Till then shall death be but a calm repose,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb! {Refrain}



He Leadeth Me

1. He leadeth me; O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

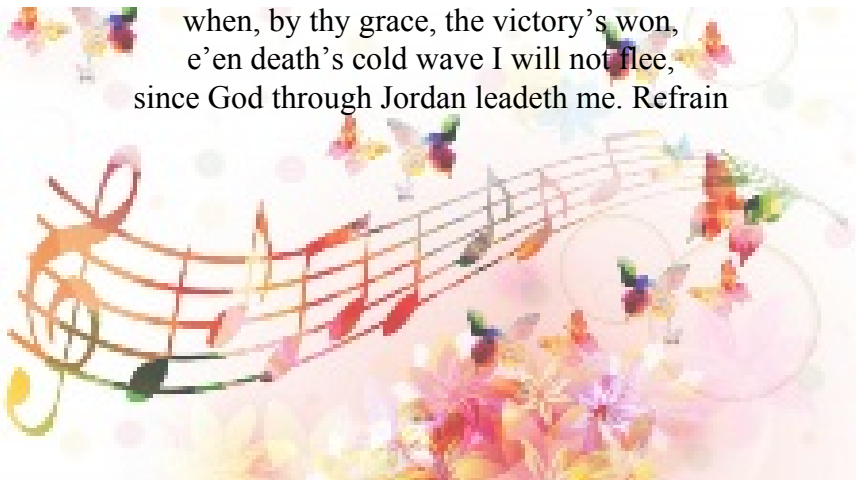
Refrian:

He leadeth me, he leadeth me;
by his own hand he leadeth me:
his faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me.

2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
by waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. Refrain

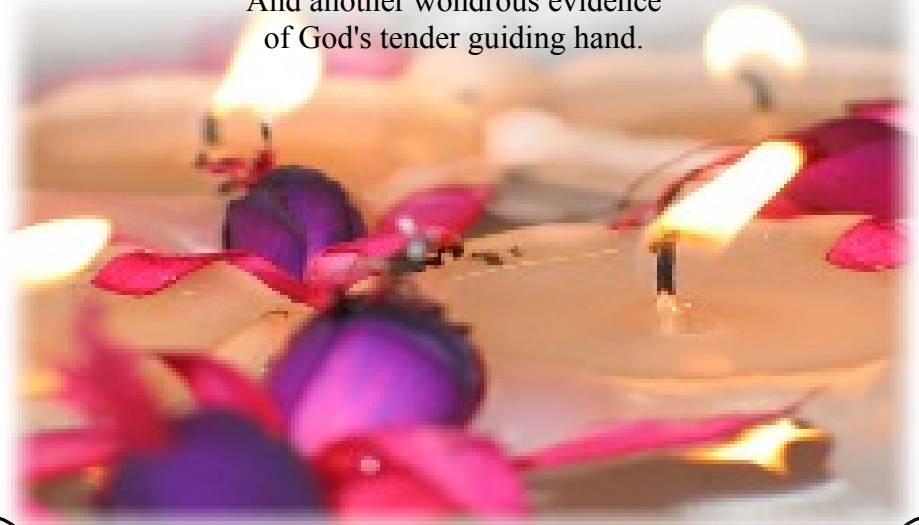
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
nor ever murmur nor repine;
content, whatever lot I see,
since 'tis my God that leadeth me. Refrain

4. And when my task on earth is done,
when, by thy grace, the victory's won,
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
since God through Jordan leadeth me. Refrain



A 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.



He Only Takes The Best

God saw you were getting tired and a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you and whispered come to me
With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.

(Unknown)

Pallbearers

Ainsworth Henry	Daeshaun Griffiths
Alistair Henry	Jamal Henry
Kennard Henry	Leighton Henry
Ethon Jolly	Orville Henry
Charles Samuels	Anthony Rowe
Patrick Thompson	Harold Samuels

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Yvonne Henry wishes to express their heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the expressions of love and kindness shown during this time of bereavement.

Eternity 
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