

Celebrating the Life of
Yvonne M. Clarke
"Pauline"

March 27, 1947 - July 25, 2014



Viewing - 4:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Friday, August 8, 2014 - 7:00 p.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES
725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
High Princess Maureen Allen, Officiating

Obituary

On March 27, 1947 in Kingston, Jamaica West Indies, the union of Evelyn Newman and Herbert Clarke was blessed with a daughter, **Yvonne M. Clarke** known to many as "Pauline".

Pauline was educated in Jamaica where she also spent her childhood and adolescent years. In 1981, Pauline migrated to the United States where she became a Home Health Aide. She was employed at North General Home Attendant Co. where she worked faithfully up until when she became ill.

Professing Jesus Christ as her personal savior, Pauline joined the River Jordan Holy Temple where she was a faithful member up until her passing.

Pauline was a gentle and warm-hearted person. Those who knew her well knew that she was slow to anger and always trying to make peace. She was a people person who was always ever so energetic. She will be remembered most for her cooking, Pauline loved to feed people. She also enjoyed going to the movies, watching "The price is Right" and old British Films.

On July 25, 2014, she went home to be with her maker free from pain and sickness.

Pauline leaves behind to cherish her precious memories: her daughter, Jasset; three grandchildren, Kaire, Sean and Meisha; four great grandchildren, Shawna, Ella, Serenity and Sariya and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends too numerous to mention.

Gone, but not forgotten, may her soul rest in peace.

Order of Service

Opening Sentence

Opening Hymn “The Lord’s My Shepherd”

Prayer of Comfort

First Lesson Ecclesiastes 3:1-15
Evangelist Carol Foster

Selections River Jordan Holy Temple Youth Choir

Second Lesson 1 Corinthians 15:42-48
Joy Weathers-Palmer

Open Tributes.....short comments (2 min. each)

Remembrance

Obituary Joseph Morgan

Hymn.....“Will Your Anchor Hold In The Storm of Life”

Eulogy..... High Princess Maureen Allen

Prayer

Recessional

At the Graveside

Committal

Hymn.....“When We All Get To Heaven”

Choruses “Oh When The Saints Go Marching In”
“When I Get There”
“I Am Under The Rock”

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

The Lord's My Shepherd

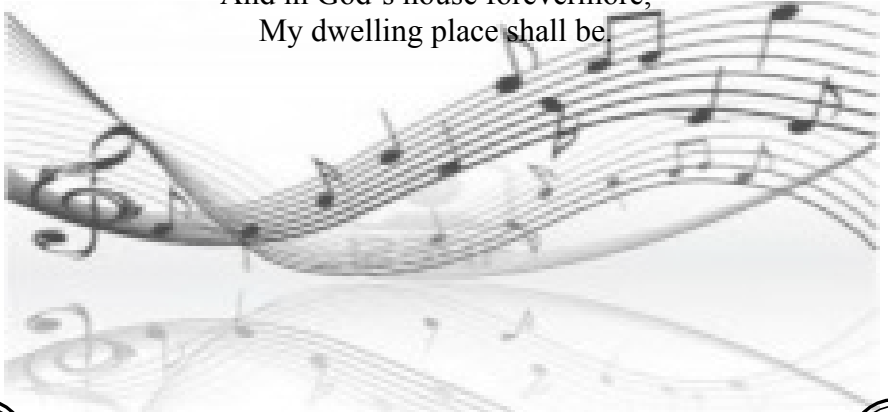
1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore,
My dwelling place shall be.



Will Your Anchor Hold In The Storm of Life

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Stedfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.*

It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, through strength divine.

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.



When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain

*When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Refrain

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Refrain

At The Graveside

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

O when the saints go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
When the saints go marching in!

O when they crown Him Lord of all,
O when they crown Him Lord of all;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
When they crown Him Lord of all.

O when all knees bow at His name,
O when all knees bow at His name,
O Lord, I want to be among the number
When all knees bow at His name.

O when they sing the Saviour's praise,
O when they sing the Saviour's praise,
O Lord, I want to be among the number
When they sing the Saviour's praise.

O when the saints go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
When the saints go marching in!

I Am Under The Rock

I am under the Rock,
The Rock that's higher than I.
Jehovah hides me:
I am under the Rock.
Go tell my enemies,
I am under the Rock!
Jehovah hides me:
I am under the Rock



When I Get There

When I get there
When I get there
I will sing and shout when I get there
Glory Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord
When I get there



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.

Acknowledgement

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

Eternity 
Funeral Services

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
Owner / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

EternityFS@aol.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

