

Homegoing Service for
Densell Veronica Dumont Lewis

Sunrise
February 2, 1967

Sunset
August 13, 2014



Viewing - 4:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Friday, August 29, 2014 - 7:00 p.m.

CHURCH OF GOD-WOODYCREST AVE.
923 Woodycrest Avenue • Bronx, NY 10452
Pastor Julian Stephenson, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy & Family Members
Prayer	Pastor Julian Stephenson
Opening Hymn	“How Great Thou Art”
Old Testament Reading	Psalm 23 Jennifer Powell
Solo	Sasha Green
New Testament Reading	1 Corinthians 15:50-58 Lorna McDonald
Selection	Kyle James
Obituary	Dr. Jacqueline Lewis
Acknowledgements	Dr. Jacqueline Lewis
Tribute	Lauren Lewis (daughter)
Tribute	Cadeem Lewis (son)
Open Tributes	short comments (2 min. each)
Selection	“Take Me To The King” Sasha Green
Offering	Praise Team (In aid of the church building fund)
Eulogy	Pastor Julian Stephenson
Prayer for the Family	Pastor Julian Stephenson
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Service Directors

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!

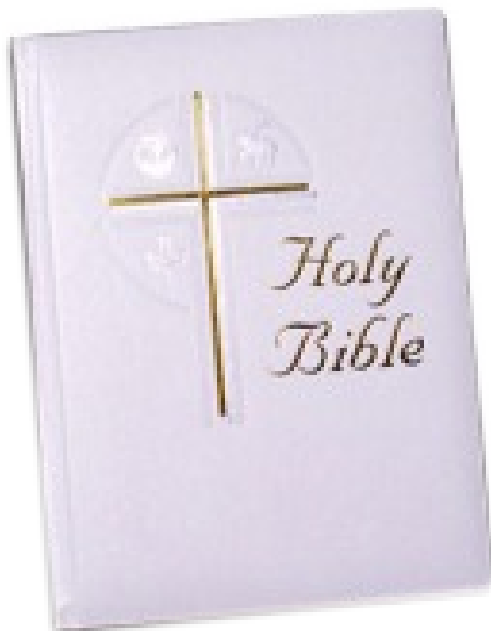
Psalm 23

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 path 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 the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



1 Corinthians 15:50-58

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.





Thank You Mother

Thank you mother- for all that you have done,
You took great care, of your daughter and son.

You loved us all from the very start,
with your warm, kind, and loving heart.

Thank you mother, for being strong,
While trying to teach us right from wrong.

If anytime, we had a problem,
you were there to help us solve them.

You'd lift us up, when we were feeling blue,
Thank you mother, for we could always count on you.

You were such- an awesome mother,
The love you showed was like no other.

Thank you mother- for your dear, sweet love,
Now you'll watch over us from heaven above.



Your Mother Is Always With You

Your Mother is always with you.
She's the whisper of the leaves
as you walk down the street,
She's the smell of certain foods you remember,
flowers you pick, the fragrance of life itself.
She's the cool hand on your brow when
You're not feeling well, she's your breath
in the air on a cold winter's day.
She is the sound of the rain that lulls
you to sleep, the colors of a rainbow,
she is Christmas morning. Your mother
lives inside your laughter. She's the place
you came from, your first home, and she's
the map you follow with every step you take.
She's your first love, your first friend, even your
first enemy, but nothing on earth can separate you.
Not time, not space.. Not even death.



Acknowledgement

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



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

