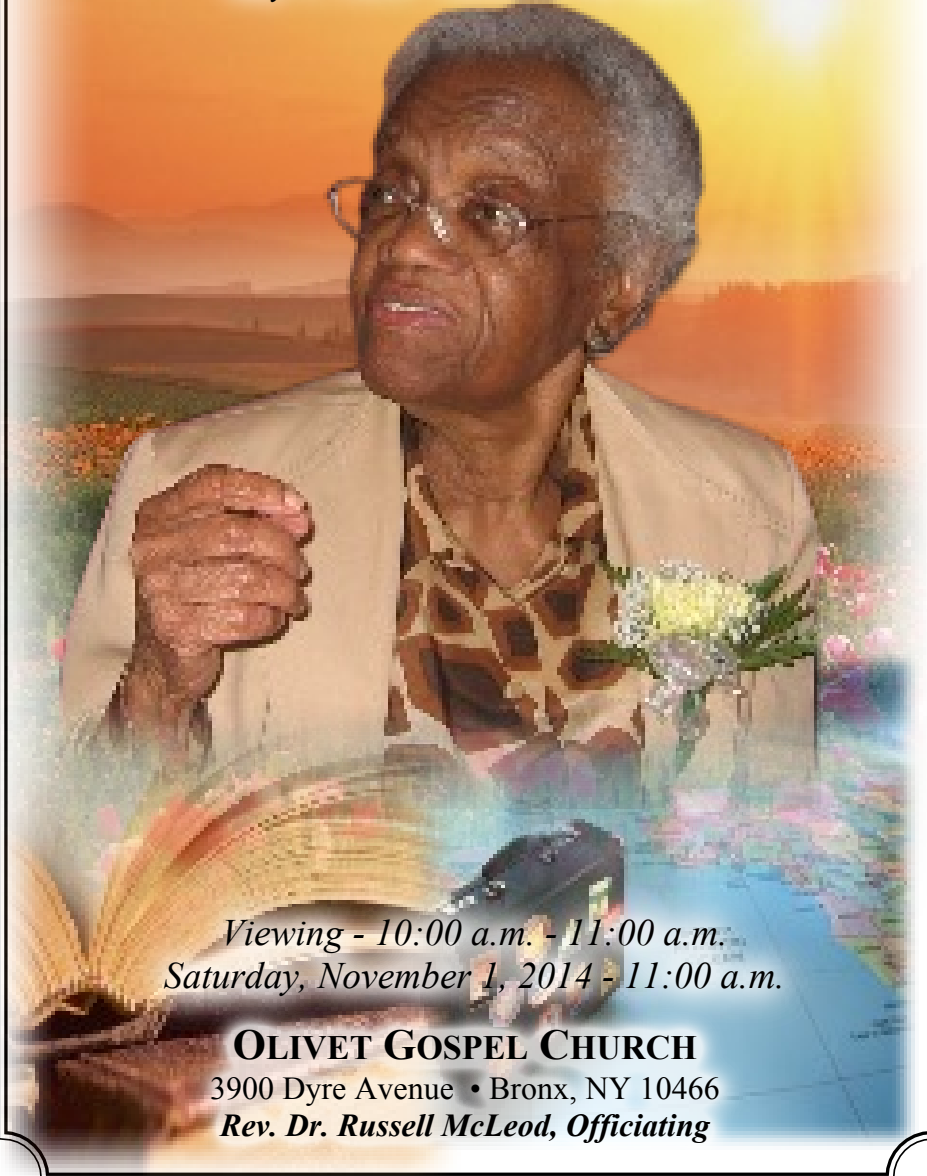


Celebrating the Life of
Joyce Aikman

May 1, 1919 - October 19, 2014



Viewing - 10:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.
Saturday, November 1, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

OLIVET GOSPEL CHURCH

3900 Dyre Avenue • Bronx, NY 10466

Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn #143 “Rejoice The Lord Is King”

Scripture Psalm 77:1-6
Sean McMellion (god-son)

Scripture Lamentations 3:22-33
Devin Mack (grand-nephew)

Hymn #299 “Day By Day”

Musical Item Bryan & Aileen Aikman

Remembrances

Deter Cheddar (niece)

Sean Robinson (god-son)

Carlton Miller (nephew)

Kara Springer-Campbell (grand-niece)

Praise & Worship

Scripture 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Nicole Smith (grand-niece)

Obituary Judy Springer (niece)

Musical Item Choir

Homily Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod

Hymn #236 “Amazing Grace”

Final Viewing *Eternity Funeral Services Director*

Benediction

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, New York

He Only Takes The Best

God saw that she was getting tired,
A cure was not to be.

So he put His arms around her
and whispered, "Come with me."

With tearful eyes, we watched her suffer
through pain and sorrow and saw her fade away.

Although, we loved her dearly,
we could not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes "the best."



Obituary

Enid Joyce Aikman, daughter of Ralph and Avis Aikman, was born in Golden Spring, St. Andrew, Jamaica. She was affectionately known as Babs, Auntie B, Aunt Babs, Miss Joyce, and was the fourth of seven children. She grew up in Stony Hill where she attended Primary School and later attended St. Simon's College in Kingston.

She began her working career as a teacher in Portland. She later joined the civil service as a typist and stenographer. During this time, she gave birth to a son, her only child, Hal. During the 1960's, she accepted an offer to set up offices and conduct training for the newly instituted National Insurance Scheme, in St. Ann's Bay and in Black River. She later transferred to the Town Planning Department in Kingston, where she worked in various positions until her retirement in the middle 1970's.

After retirement, she sought to remain active and earn extra income by putting to use her skills in baking. To further this goal, she enrolled in a culinary course at C.A.S.T. (now known as UTECH), where she specialized in pastry, for which she was well known.

She migrated to the U.S. in 1979, where she worked in health care, until her retirement in 1990. In the early 1990's, she came to faith in Christ and was baptized at Co-op City Baptist Church. She later became a member of Olivet Gospel Church, which she attended until her health failed. While shut-in, she was ministered to and enjoyed fellowship with many brethren from the church, through visitation and telephone conversations. From her home, she ministered to many, sharing her wealth of knowledge on various subjects and sharing the comfort she experienced from knowing Jesus.

Her grandson was her pride and joy. She was his first baby-sitter. They formed a strong, tender, enduring bond, and considered each other as best friends. She would often refer to him as "my friend",

or as “my Andrew”. They spoke nightly, as he would call to make sure that she was ok.

During her life, she traveled extensively in the U.S., Canada and England. She was an eye witness to the March on Washington, and was present on the lawn near the Washington monument, when Martin Luther King gave his “I Have A Dream” speech.

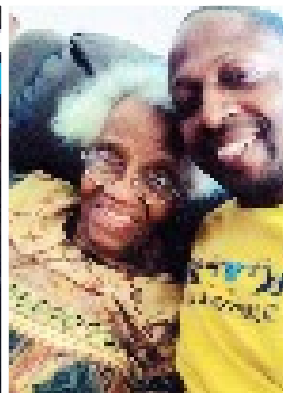
She was blessed with a good measure of health for most of her life and had great clarity of mind, which she retained up until her last day of life. She had a passion for wholesome foods and alternative medicine, which began after treatment for breast cancer, some 40 years ago. She often gave advice on the use of herbal supplements and home remedies. Many present here today are recipients of this advice.

Of note was her ability to relate to people of all ages and her great sense of humor. Who could forget her laugh? She leaves behind: son Hal and his wife Rose Marie, grandson Andrew, brother Horace and his wife Avis, sister Olga, sister-in-law Aileen, many nieces, nephews, their spouses, grand nieces and nephews and their spouses, and a host of other relatives and friends.

May her soul rest in peace.









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.

Pall Bearers

Paul Aikman
Christopher Cheddar
Mark Smith

Bryan Aikman
Carl Robinson
Dr. Colvin Springer

Acknowledgement

The family of Joyce Aikman 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

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