

Eulogy

Pauline Elizabeth Anderson-Gray was born on October 31, 1954, in Hanover, Jamaica, to Etta Anderson Thomas and Stanley Anderson, the first for both parents. She was their celebrated pride and joy. So full of life, yet a loner in her own right. Growing up, she was an adventurous teenager with a thirst for independence. Pauline retained her individuality through her lifespan, she knew who she was and was not afraid to show it.

She was a force of nature that was always present when times got tough. She was a good friend, always ready to love, comfort, and defend you. She had your back as lifelong friends for those who she invited into her circle

In 1987, Pauline got married to her teenage crush and love, Wilberforce Washington Gray (Ricky). The pair shared a blended family consisting of six children, Michael, Keisha, Simone, Gregory, Wendy, Courtney; granddaughters, Demi, Courtney Anne and Destiny and a grandson, Iverson. She is survived by her husband, mother, children, brothers, sisters, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends. She left behind the shattered pieces of her family to go on knowing that they are loved.

Pauline was a conscientious healthcare worker that gave so much of herself to her craft. She was well liked by her co-workers and patients that she provided care for. She will be missed by her immediate family and circle of friends.

Her light was dim unexpectedly on Saturday, December 6, 2014. Pauline has gone from us, but will not be forgotten. Her place is cemented in our hearts for all eternity. She touched each and every one of us in many different ways.

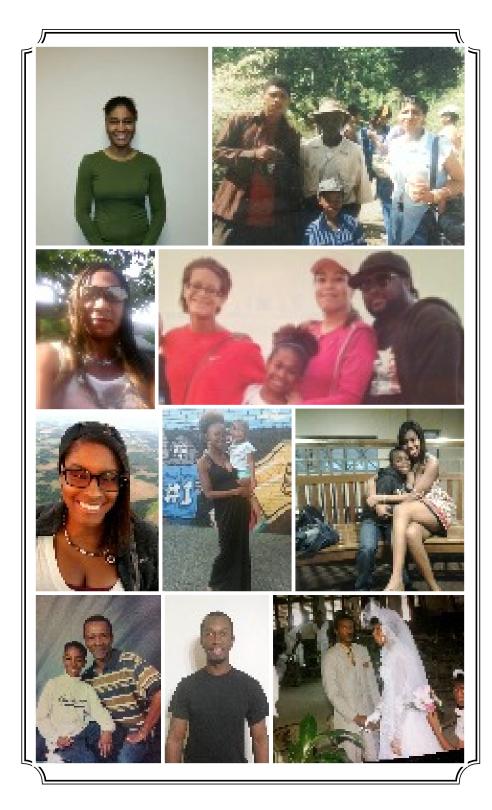


Order of Service

Opening Prayer Rev. Paul A. Peart
Hymn""Old Rugged Cross"
First Lesson
Hymn
Second Lesson Ecclesiastes 3 Derold Thomas
Tributes
Reflectionsshort comments (2 min. each)
Eulogy
Message
Closing Hymn" "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"
Closing Prayer
Benediction

Interment
Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey





Old Rugged Cross

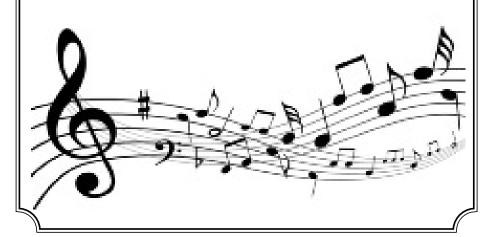
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.
Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

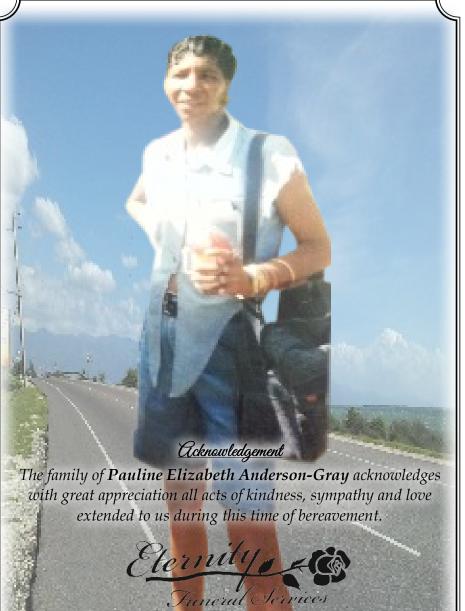




What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus. All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer! Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness. Take it to the Lord in prayer. Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge— Take it to the Lord in prayer; Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take and shield thee. Thou wilt find a solace there.





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