

July 28, 1941 - December 21, 2014



Friday, January 2nd, 2015 - 11:00am

Episcopal Church of the Epiphany

105 Main Street Orange, New Jersey

Officiating Clergy:

The Reverend Vernal Savage, Incumbent





Claudine Leone Fyffe-Williams was born on July 28, 1941 to her parents Herbert Randolph Fyffe and Ida Fyffe, in Charles Town, St. Mary – Jamaica, West Indies. She was the second child of three female siblings.

Her education began at Retreat Primary School. She attended Merle Grove High School and finally graduated from the College of Arts Science and Technology.

Her first employment was with the courts and later she joined the Jamaica Civil Service at the Ministry of Labor.

In 1964, she married Bertel Osmond Williams, a pharmacist. Their budding romance began at St. Luke's Anglican Church where they were both active members in the Anglican Young Peoples' Association. This union produced a daughter, Nirvana and son, Marvin.

Shortly after the inception of the National Insurance Scheme, she was promoted to that Ministry which replaced the Sugar Workers' Pension Scheme.

Over a period of twenty years, Claudine held many supervisory positions and this job took her all around the island of Jamaica and endeared her to a lot of her associates. In 1982, Claudine migrated to the United States of America and pursued a career in the health field. Always seeking to promote herself in the nursing establishment, she never ceased taking courses that enabled her to improve her skills, even until shortly before her passing.

Claudine was a very diligent and dedicated worker; loved by her patients because of her compassion and respected by her peers. She was very creative. She loved cooking, sewing, upholstery and gardening. Claudine also enjoyed going on trips; be it bus rides, plane trips or cruises. Always ready to enjoy life.

Her favorite channel was CNN. She had an insatiable appetite for political view-points which, often times, resulted in never-ending discussions. If President Obama knew what a die-hard supporter he had in Miss Claudine, he surely would have hired her. On a lighter note, she even enjoyed celebrity gossip.

In the last eight weeks of her life, Claudine's faith sustained her. She believed that her God would do only what was best for her and He did.

Her Heavenly Father called her home on the 21st of December, 2014 to that place that he prepared just for her.

In passing, she leaves to mourn: her two children, Nirvana and Marvin; her granddaughter, Justine, daughter-in-law, Andrea; sisters, Cordell and Claudia; niece, Marsha; nephew, Gianni and a host of other relatives and friends.

Rest eternal, grant unto her O Lord, and let your perpetual light shine upon her. May her soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace and rise in glory.

Order of Service

Hymn	What a Friend We Have In Jesus
Welcome	Rev. Vernal Savage
Tribute - Poem Tribute Eulogy Hymn Proclamation of the Word 1st Reading – Isaiah 25:6-10 Hymn – Psalm 23 2nd Reading – John 14:1-6	
Gospel – John 11:17-27	
17 When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. 18 Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, 19 and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. 20 When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. 21 Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. 22 But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." 23 Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." 24 Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." 25 Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, 26 and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" 27 She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."	
Reader: The Gospel of Christ All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ Homily	

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen*

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen*

Prayer for the Family......Pastor Heather Francis The Commendation

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying,

"You are dust, and to dust you shall return."

All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,

where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Blessing

Dismissal

Priest: Let us go forth in the name of Christ

People: Thanks be to God

Selection – Jerusalem......Song by Janyce Jones **Recessional Hymn**.....On Christ the Solid Rock I Stand

<u>Interment</u>

Hollywood Memorial Park Union, New Jersey



Hymns at the Grave

I Come to the Garden Alone
Jerusalem
I am Thine Oh Lord
When Peace Like a River



What a Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus All our sins and grief to bear And what a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer

Oh, what peace we often forfeit Oh, 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



Great is thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, oh God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changeth not, thy compassion, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see.

All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Refrain

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain



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 Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour 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 see 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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Refrain

"My Hope is Built on Nothing Less"













My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness: I dare not trust the sweetest frame. But wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, and blood Support me in the whelming flood; When every earthly prop gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: All other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found, Clothed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne! On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

Pallbearers

Marvin Williams Randy Harding James Stuart Neil McLeod Franklyn D. McLeod Gianni Simpson Gervaise McLeod

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express our deepest appreciation for the many comforting messages, prayers and other expressions of kindness, concern and love shown at this time.

Professional Services Provided By

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