

A portrait of Irene Louise Russell, an elderly woman with short, dark, curly hair. She is wearing a dark, patterned top with a gold necklace and earrings. The background is a soft-focus image of white flowers.

*Funeral Service
for The
Late*

Irene Louise Russell

Sunrise
December 4, 1936

Sunset
December 12, 2014

Service
Saturday, January 3, 2015 - 9:00 a.m.

PRAISE TEMPLE CHURCH OF GOD

805-13 South Orange Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Officiating Ministers
Bishop Clive McBean
Rev. Audrey Manning

Obituary

Irene Louise Russell, affectionately known as “Mrs. Ilene” was born on December 4, 1936 in the District of Keith, St. Ann, Jamaica. She was the second oldest of twelve children born to the late Etta Gray and Pernel George Gray.

Irene was educated at the Keith School in St. Ann and in the late 1950's, she moved to Kingston, St. Andrew to work in the textile industry for the Colonial Shirt Factory.

In the 1960's, she met and later married Winston Russell and they both relocated to Olympic Garden to raise their family.

Irene worked in the Bahamas in the late 1960's and migrated to the United States in 1987 where she resided in Miami, Florida with her husband. In Miami, she took great pride in working as a health care assistant.

Irene loved life and lived it to the fullest. Irene was loved by all she knew and met. She was a loving, caring and devoted wife, mother, sister and grandmother. She enjoyed reading the bible and talking on the phone to all of her family and friends. She always provided nurturing love, happiness, peace and understanding. The door of her home was always open to family and friends both young and old where her words of wisdom and kindness brought comfort to all. She will be greatly missed by all of those whose lives she touched.

After a brief illness, Irene departed this life on December 12, 2014.

Irene was predeceased in death by her parents, Etta and Pernel and her youngest son, Michael.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her loving husband, Winston; three sons, Devon, Lawrence and Roy; two daughters, Dawn and Juliet; eight sisters, Jennice, Ivy, Cherry, Medlina, Ivylyn, Mermine, Adel and Erica; three brothers, Manley, Delroy and Jeff; thirteen grandchildren, Nicola, Ryan, Ian, Joel, Rodrick, Kemahl, Candace, Alicia, Mikeno, Samantha, Lauren, Jordan and Michael; three great-grandchildren and many nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and family too numerous to list but not forgotten.

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Words

Rev. Audrey Manning

Opening Hymn

“Farther Along”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Dawn Smith

New Testament - Hyacinth Heron

Prayer Elder

Rohan Walker

Hymn

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Remarks (2 Minutes)

Velma Wallace

Obituary

Michelle Bone

Selection

Michael Reid

Sermon

Bishop Clive McBean

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Call Bearers

Mark McDonald (Nephew) Devon Gibbs (Son)
Roy Russell (Son) Edward Wallace (Cousin)
George Dwigs (Friend) Calvin Smith (Friend)

Each One Of Us Is Two Of Us

*Each one of us is two of us! Now I know that sounds bizarre.
Yet a Spirit in a Human Shell is really what we are.*

*And as the Spirit is indestructible. It is the driver, so to speak.
It has always lived, and always will. It is the Human Shell that's weak.*

*And when the Human Shell cannot sustain the Spirit anymore.
Then the Spirit will discard it, and go back to where it was before.*

*It will return back to the Summer Land. And then the Shell will cease to be.
But who cares? It's just an overcoat. The Spirit is the real you and me!*

*And the things we do whilst we are here. We do them over there.
But without the limitations, that Human Beings share.*

*We leave behind us all temptations. Covetousness and greed.
For they are Earthly weaknesses. In the Summer Land we have all we need.*

*So the laws and limitations that are needed on this Plain.
Would be surplus to requirements, once we've crossed back o're the Veil again.*

*We come here as young Spirit. Uncorrupted, and then in turn.
Exposed to all the World can throw. It is the only way that we can learn.*

*Then having learned that lesson. We return from whence we came.
Then it's up to us. We have free will. We can stay, or be reborn again.*

Appreciation

*For all who have shown our family so much love and
compassion for our great loss and to all who have offered words of
encouragement and prayer. We thank you from the bottom of our hearts.*

*Special thanks to Bishop Clive L. McBean, Sr., Pastor Audrey Manning, and
members of Praise Temple Church of God in Newark*

*Lovingly Submitted
The Family*

Professional Services Provided By

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

110 South Munn Avenue • East Orange, NJ 07018
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