

Obituary

Dedicated, Honest, committed, diligent, Intelligent, fervent, Leader, Hard Worker. These are just some of the adjectives one can use to describe the character of this phenomenal human being our beloved **Grace Sandra Brandis.**

Our Mother, Aunt, Sister and Grandmother lived and died and left an incredible mark in all of our hearts. Grace was born on the 13th October, 1957 to wonderful and great parents Melva Elaine Brandis and the late George Brentnol Brandis.

Growing up in the quiet community of Den-Amstel, Grace always showed promise whether it be in the social sparse or academically; which reflected in her achievements later in life.

She was the 7th child for her parents out of 12 children.

Grace got her primary education at the then Blankenburg congregation school where she was one of the outstanding students. she earned a place at the Maha Saba secondary at Leonora, then went on to the Indian Educational College in Georgetown. Again, she performed exceptionally well gaining several subjects at the General Certificate Examination (GCE).

Grace was a very rounded individual. she ensured that her spiritual life was taken care of, she attended the then Den-Amstel Assembly of God Church where she gave her heart to the Lord and was baptized under the leadership of Pastor Ernest Martin where She served on the church Board as secretary. After she moved to Stewartville, she fellowshipped at the Stewartville Church of God under the guidance of Pastor Yvonne Bumbary and served in several leadership capacities.

Grace entered the work arena at the tender age of 19 years in the year 1976, at the Cornelia Ida Nursery school there she served for several years. During this time she fell in love with Mr. Winston Jerick and gave birth to four children: Joycelyn, Sonnette, Leon and Andrea. Together they worked ardently to see them to adulthood. these children together gave birth to four (4) beautiful grandchildren: Shaquan, Shanice, Cole and Cali

Grace then decided to further her education as she continued to mould the minds of the young children of Guyana. She went on to the Cyril Potter Collage of Education at Turkeyen were she obtained a trained teacher's Diploma and was rewarded for her performance. The University of Guyana was the next challenge. Here she obtained a Bachelor of Science Degree in Education in 2006, with creditable performance. Grace was then promoted to Head Teacher at the Enterprise West Nursery, where she severed until retirement. She then migrated to Barbados to be with her four children and grandchildren and then to the USA where she lived for a short period and subsequently died after a brief illness. Grace was a very dedicated and hard working individual who worked assiduously to see any task placed before her come to a successful completion.

Her exceptional gift at leadership manifested in the way she ran her family and guided her children, she always endeavored to see the success of her children, many nieces and nephews. Grace left to mourn her husband Winston Jerrick, her four children: Joycelyn, Sonnette, Leon and Andrea.

Her Grandchildren: Shaquan, Shanice, Cole and Cali. Mother: Melva Elaine Brandis, seven (7) sisters and four (4) brothers and many nieces, nephews and extended family.

May your soul rest in peace.



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 has 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.

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've first begun.

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.

Blessed Hssurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

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!



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.
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.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

What AFriend 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!



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.
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.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.



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 has 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.

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've first begun.

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.

Blessed Hssurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Order of Service

Welcome/Opening PrayerPastor Allan Guevara
1st Scripture ReadingEccl. 3: v1-8 - Melissa Stuart-Barker
Songs 1. "Amazing Grace" 2. "Blessed Assurance"
2 nd Scripture Reading1Corr.15v50-58 - Clarence Archer
Obituary
Song"What A Friend We Have In Jesus"
Eulogy
Reflections
Special
Exhortation
Acknowledgement

Please join us for Repast at: Christ Episcopal Church Parrish Hall 422 Main Street, East Orange. NJ 07018 (food and drinks)



I've parted this life my loved one,
But worry not for I am not gone,
I am merely resting.
Don't cry or mourn
For God is with you and in your hearts.
Carry on.

We will miss each other,
But remember God is with us all.
Be strong my loved one,
For I am not gone,
but merely resting.

-Author unknown

<u> Heknowledgement</u>

The family of **Grace Sandra Brandis** wants to express our sincere thanks for the cards, phone calls and other expressions of love during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street 1025 Bergen Street
Orange, NJ Newark, NJ

973-926-6400

973-675-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

