

### Eulogy

*Evelyn Alberta Rainford* was born to May and Antonio Minott on February 21<sup>st</sup>, 1930. She was the first born of eleven children and received her early education at the John's Halls All Age School.

Being the first child she was the mother for her siblings and was a very hard and strong worker. After leaving school, she took up farming as her trade after which she later took up sales as her livelihood. While engaged in farming, she met Harvey Rainford whom she later married and they started their family. Their union produced eight children, Oliver (deceased), Muriel, Carlton, Kenneth, twin boys: James and Eustace, Annette and Vernon.

They lived in John's Hall for many years and later relocated to another district called Bellevue. She resided there for a short period before migrating to the United States of America where she lived with her son, Vernon.

Evelyn visited her family and friends whenever she could and was a very kind and loving mother, grandmother, auntie and grand aunt. She was always giving of herself, selfless and always found something, no matter where it came from, to give to her family and friends.

She was a very fun and loving person, she loved to help and loved to cook –AND she was a great cook.

Later, she relocated to Florida where she worked as a Caregiver until she fell ill with a stroke.

After suffering the stroke, she was unable to work and therefore returned to New York to be with her son and grandchildren. Unfortunately, her illness worsened and she needed a caregiver to take care of her. She was taken to the Kings Harbor Nursing Home where she resided for a number of years.

Evelyn's illness kept getting worse and she had to be hospitalized. She was then later admitted to The Workmen's Circle Nursing Home where she lived until her death. She leaves behind to cherish her memories her children, grand and great-grand children, one sister, one brother, a host of nieces and nephews and many other family members and well wishers.

A kind and gentle soul, Evelyn Alberta Rainford will be missed by many. May her soul finally rest in peace.

## Order of Service

v
Processional
Hymn "Rock of Ages"
Prayer Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod
1st Scripture Reading
Remembrances Open (2 min. each)
Eulogy
Hymn "In The Garden"
2 <sup>nd</sup> Scripture Reading John 11:1-6, 11-15, 30-44 Shayna Rainford
Praise & Worship
Homily
Closing Hymn "I've Seen The Lightening Flashing"
Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director
Benediction

#### <u>Interment</u>

Sunday, February 15, 2015 Windsor Cemetery Windsor, Rio Grande, Portland

# Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone-Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.



## In The Garden

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.
Refrain

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing.

#### Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me be falling, But He bids me go; through the voice of woe His voice to me is calling.



### Ive Seen The Lightening Flashing

I've seen the lightning flashing,
And heard the thunder roll;
I've felt sin's breakers dashing,
Trying to conquer my soul;
I've heard the voice of Jesus,
Telling me still to fight on;
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

No, never alone,
No, never alone,
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone;
No, never alone,
No, never alone,
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

The world's fierce winds are blowing,
Temptations are sharp and keen;
I feel a peace in knowing
My Savior stands between;
He stands to shield me from danger,
When earthly friends are gone,
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

When in affliction's valley,
I'm treading the road of care,
My Savior helps me to carry
My cross when heavy to bear;
My feet entangled with briars,
Ready to cast me down;
My Savior whispered His promise,
Never to leave me alone.

He died for me on the mountain,
For me they pierced His side,
For me He opened that fountain,
The crimson, cleansing tide;
For me He waiteth in glory,
Seated upon His throne;
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

## 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.



