

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Sharon E. Davis*

*March 18, 1962 - March 9, 2015*



*Viewing - 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.*  
*Friday, March 27, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.*

**OLIVET GOSPEL CHURCH**  
3900 Dyre Avenue • Bronx, NY 10466  
*Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod, Officiating*

# Order of Service

Opening Hymn ..... “How Great Thou Art”

Prayer.....Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod

1<sup>st</sup> Lesson ..... John 14:1-6  
Veronica Campbell (sister)

## *Tributes*

1. Dalvern Edwards
- 2.
- 3.

2<sup>nd</sup> Lesson ..... 1 Corinthians 15:50-58  
Rashawn Davis (nephew)

Remembrance.....Althea Davis (sister)

Solo ..... “Oh What A Sunrise”  
Ivy Edwards

Eulogy ..... Sasha Tulloch-Lane (niece)

Hymn.....“Rock of Ages”

Sermon ..... Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod

Prayer for the Family

Closing Hymn.....“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Poem ..... To Her Sons - “A Mother's Love”  
Read by Dominic Simmonds (nephew)

Final Viewing ..... *Eternity Funeral Services Director*

Recessional

### Interment

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York

# *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 Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

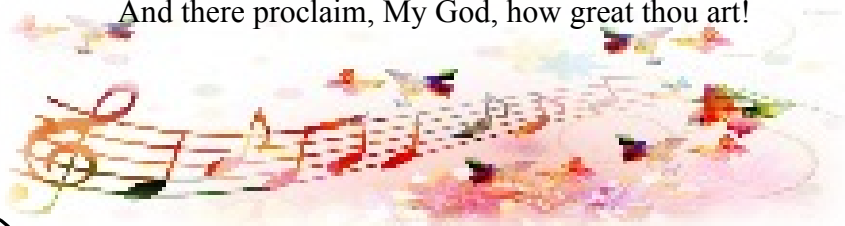
When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

## *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 there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!



# *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.



# *Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

*[Refrain]*

*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!



## *God's Garden*

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.  
He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb.  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, 'Peace be Thine'.  
It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.



To My Sons,

*A Mother's Love*

A Mother's love for her son is pure and special.  
It cannot be broken or reckoned with.  
It's a kind of love that softens even the hardest of hearts.  
Love between mother and son is strong and visible.  
It brings peace of mind and dries sad tears.  
It can bring a man to his knees and make him weep.

A Mother's love for her son is not hidden or shy,  
but is everlasting and grows stronger each day.  
I hope you know how much I love you so.  
I might embarrass you from time to time.  
By giving lots of love and needless kisses,  
But you need to know Mom loves you so.  
Before you were born I didn't know  
Just how much I would love you so,  
But when I looked into your eyes for the first time,  
I felt my heart grow and grow.

A Mother's love is hard to explain,  
Not everyone will feel the same.  
Now that you are getting older  
I felt the need to tell you,  
Just how much I love you so.  
Time may pass day after day or year after year,  
But the love I have for you both grows  
nearer and dearer to my heart each day and year.  
To My Sons, I hope you know just how much I love you so.



**Pallbearers**

Winston Davis

Dunbar Davis

Alton Davis

Errol Shaw

Alfonso Tulloch

Robert McKenzie

*Acknowledgement*

*The family **Sharon E. Davis** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



**Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

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*Owner / Licensed Manager*

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