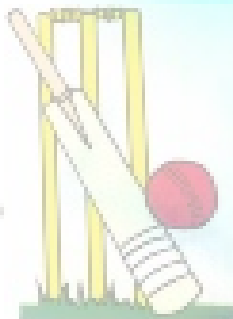


Celebrating the life of

# Welton “Ducky” Herminus Hilbertus Petrie

Sunrise November 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1945 - Sunset March 18<sup>th</sup>, 2015



Viewing: Friday, March 27<sup>th</sup>, 2015 - 5:00 p.m.-9:00 p.m.

Service: Saturday, March 28<sup>th</sup>, 2015 - 9:00 a.m.

## **Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street, Newark, New Jersey

Officiating Minister  
Rev. Ingrid Chance

# Order of Service

Officiant.....Holford Simon (Cousin)

Hymn..... **“How Great Thou Art”** #1

Prayer.....Deanen Toney (Niece in-law)

Scripture Reading **1 Cor. 15:50-58**.....Clyde London (Brother-in-law)

Solo..... **“To God Be The Glory”** - Susan Schwartz (Daughter)

Poem .....**“Heaven Has Gained An Angel”** - Colleen Roberts (Great Niece)

Trio.....Suzette, Leisa, and Chaunel Davidson (Nieces & Great-Niece)  
Musical Arrangement by Andrew Davidson (Great-Nephew)

Scripture Reading .....**John 14:1-18** - Brindsley Davidson (Brother-in-law)

Hymn .....**“This World Is Not My Home”** #2

Poem .....**“Pardon Me For Not Getting Up”** - Amaris LaRose (Great Niece)

Solo.....Portia Davidson (Sister)

Poem.....Daya Toney (Great-Niece)

Obituary .....Patrice Davidson (Nephew)

Poem.....Karel Thomas (Great-Niece)

Family Tributes (Poem).....Carene & Candace (Granddaughters)  
Christopher Haymer (Cousin)

Open Tributes

Message.....Rev. Ingrid Chance

Hymn .....**“When We All Get To Heaven”** #3

Prayer.....Rev. Ingrid Chance

Interment & Committal ..... Evergreen Cemetery, Hillside, NJ

Repast after viewing Friday, March 27th at  
UPPER LEVEL 1120 South Orange Ave., Newark, NJ

## Obituary

**Welton “Ducky” Herminus Hilbertus Petrie** was the fifth of nine children born to Benjamin and Pauline Petrie of Stanleytown Village West Bank Demerara.

Welton was easy going, a good listener, quiet natured-sometimes too quiet. He was even tempered, hard working, conscientious, willing and in his own way he was known to show a comedic side.

As we remember Welton he strongly believed in family and was always ready to respond when the occasion arose. Tell him where and when you wanted to go somewhere, then on the appointed day and time just look out of your window and he would be sitting in his car waiting for you. He needed no reminders. Ducky was always transporting someone, somewhere, wherever day or night. Welton was the person who did not **know** to say ‘No’

In his early childhood, Welton attended LaRetraite C of S School and after completing his Primary School Certificate he worked temporarily in the postal service. In 1967, he emigrated to the United States and pursued his study in Automotive Mechanics. After his graduation he was employed at American Thread Company in their building maintenance department. Days off, vacations and sick time were unimportant to him. He worked through them all. Instead he preferred to be paid. After four years Welton decided to move on and sought employment with Con Edison in June of 1973 where he remained for 38 years. While there he worked tirelessly. He self imposed a strict work ethic, that prompted him to awake daily at 4 a.m. in order to arrive in NYC at least one hour before his scheduled work time (keeping in mind his travel time was half an hour but it was his way of beating the rush hour). He was fond of getting his newspaper, then relaxed while reading until it was time to report for duty.

Welton was an avid cricket enthusiast and played competitive sports in the USA with the Royal Exile cricket team, Diplomats Sports Club and the Demerara Sports Club of Brooklyn. As a player he wore many hats, captain, wicket keeper and batsman.

Welton enjoyed his birthday and expected to get a call on that day. If he did not receive his call in a timely manner he would make a call to you and

say “HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME!” You can also be assured that he did not forget to call and wish others the same on their birthday. Expect an early call, as early as 6 a.m.

Welton can be described as a man of few words but was also the live-wire when with friends and family. His apartment could be described as the weekend get away, happy hour retreat for his friends/ team mates from Friday evening to Sunday late afternoon. Thereafter, his work schedule began. From Sunday evening to Thursday evening Welton was in bed by 7p.m. He seldom deviated from that routine. He did not mix work and play.

Welton was reconnected with and married to his long time girlfriend, Doris in 1987. He leaves to mourn: his devoted wife, Doris “Juliet”; siblings, Reginald Petrie, Venice LaRose, Portia Davidson, Sheila Toney, Ceasar and Gladstone Petrie; children, Janet, Yonnette, Dionne, Deanna, Susan, Bridget and Vanessa; grandchildren, Carene, Keene, Stephon, Candace, Jayden, Cheyenne, Shayla, Shawntel, Jamiza, Dean Jr., and others; nieces and nephews, Earl, Christine, Patrice, Michelle, Simone, Jewel, Dale, Sharon, Dawn, Gladstone Jr., Akuudo and others; sons-in-law, Victor, Robert, and Dean; brothers-in-law, Carlton and Brindsley; sisters-in-law, Joyce, Violet, Claudette, Agnes, Vashti, Audrey and brother-in-law, Kenneth.

Welton was preceded in death by his parents, sister, Lorna and brother, Malton.

“Grandfather”, “D”, “SonO”, “The Gentleman One”, “The Duck”, “Duckwald”, “Uncle Ducky”, “Welton” and “Ducky” as he was lovingly known will be surely missed.

*“Death leaves a heartache no one can heal -- Love leaves a memory no one can steal.”*



# 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!

# What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
all our sins and grief's to bear!

What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O 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.

# 1 Corinthians 15:50-58

New International Version (NIV)

**50** I declare to you, brothers and sisters, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable.

**51** Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed—

**52** in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed.

**53** For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality.

**54** When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.”[A]

**55** “Where, O death, is your victory?  
Where, O death, is your sting?”[B]

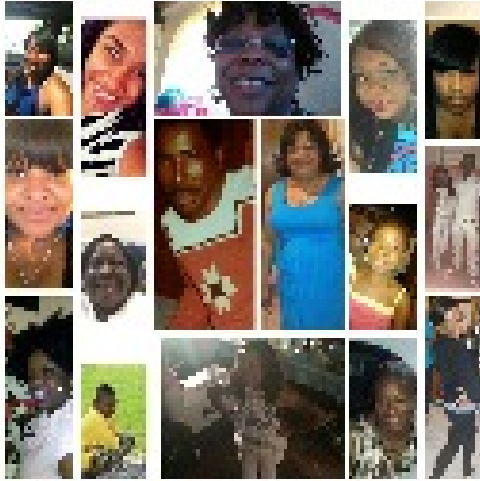
**56** The sting of death is sin,  
and the power of sin is the law.

**57** But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

**58** Therefore, my dear brothers and sisters, stand firm. Let nothing move you. Always give yourselves fully to the work of the Lord, because you know that your labor in the Lord is not in vain.

# Angel

Spend all your time waiting  
for that second chance  
there's always some reason  
to feel not good enough  
and it's hard at the end of the day  
I need some distraction  
oh beautiful release  
memories seep from my veins  
let me be empty  
and weightless and maybe  
I'll find some peace tonight



in the arms of the angel  
fly away from here  
from this dark cold hotel room  
and the endlessness that you fear  
you are pulled from the wreckage  
of your silent reverie  
you're in the arms of the angel  
may you find some comfort here

so tired of the straight line  
and everywhere you turn  
there's vultures and thieves at your back  
and the storm keeps on twisting  
you keep on building the lies  
that you make up for all that you lack  
it don't make no difference  
escaping one last time  
it's easier to believe in this sweet madness oh  
this glorious sadness that brings me to my knees

in the arms of the angel  
fly away from here  
from this dark cold hotel room  
and the endlessness that you fear  
you are pulled from the wreckage  
of your silent reverie  
you're in the arms of the angel  
may you find some comfort here  
you're in the arms of the angel  
may you find some comfort here

## John 14:1-18

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God[a]; believe also in me.

**2** My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you?

**3** And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.

**4** You know the way to the place where I am going."

**5** Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

**6** Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

**7** If you really know me, you will know[b] my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him."

**8** Philip said, "Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us."

**9** Jesus answered: "Don't you know me, Philip, even after I have been among you such a long time? Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, 'Show us the Father'?"

**10** Don't you believe that I am in the Father, and that the Father is in me? The words I say to you I do not speak on my own authority. Rather, it is the Father, living in me, who is doing his work.

**11** Believe me when I say that I am in the Father and the Father is in me; or at least believe on the evidence of the works themselves.

**12** Very truly I tell you, whoever believes in me will do the works I have been doing, and they will do even greater things than these, because I am going to the Father.

**13** And I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

**14** You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it.

**15** "If you love me, keep my commands.

**16** And I will ask the Father, and he will give you another advocate to help you and be with you forever—

**17** the Spirit of truth. The world cannot accept him, because it neither sees him nor knows him. But you know him, for he lives with you and will be[c] in you.

**18** I will not leave you as orphans; I will come to you.



# This World Is Not My Home

This world is not my home  
I'm just a-passing through  
My treasures are laid up  
Somewhere beyond the blue.  
The angels beckon me  
From heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home  
In this world anymore.

*Chorus:*

*Oh Lord, you know  
I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home  
Then Lord what will I do.  
The angels beckon me  
From heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home  
In this world anymore.*

I have a loving mother  
Just up in Gloryland  
And I don't expect to stop  
Until I shake her hand.  
She's waiting now for me  
In heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home  
In this world anymore.

Oh Lord, you know  
I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home  
Then Lord what will I do.  
The angels beckon me  
From heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home  
In this world anymore.

Just over in Gloryland  
We'll live eternally  
The saints on every hand  
Are shouting victory.  
Their songs of sweetest praise  
Drift back from heaven's shore  
And I can't feel at home  
In this world anymore.



# The Lord's My Shepherd I'll Not Want Hymn

## 23rd Psalm

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill:  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.



# When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus  
Sing His mercy and His grace  
In the mansion's bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place  
When we all get to Heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory  
While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
Clouds will overspread the sky  
But when traveling' days are over  
Not a shadow, not a sign  
When we all get to Heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory  
Onward to the prize before us  
Soon His beauty we'll behold  
Soon the Pearly Gates will open  
We shall tread the streets of gold  
When we all get to Heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory





## I'll Be Waiting for You

Although your heart may be broken,  
There's no need to wait for me.  
I'm in a wonderful place now,  
Where I am happy and so carefree  
I had to go but I've left behind  
Good memories to comfort you.  
Concentrate on the best times we had,  
And try not to feel so blue.



### Pallbearers

Caesar Petrie

Patrice Davidson

Gladstone Petrie

Victor Bruyning

Dale Toney

Stephon Bruyning

### Acknowledgement

The family and friends of the late **Welton Petrie** would like to express their profound gratitude and sincere thanks to those who extended their love, sympathy and kindness. We thank you for your warm expressions, presence and prayers. May God continue to bless you. The family.

#### Professional Services Provided By

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