

January 9, 1942 - March 22, 2015



Viewing - 4:00 - 7:00 p.m. Monday, April 6, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

#### CHURCH OF GOD TABERNACLE

3906 Seton Avenue • Bronx, NY 10466 Pastor Ivan C. Plummer, Officiating

### <u> Obituary</u>

**Evangelist Berla Almena Coghiel** was born January 9<sup>th</sup>, 1942 in Spanish Town, Jamaica West Indies to parents, Dougal and Beatrice Thomas. As a child she attended the Spanish Town Primary School. After graduating, she furthered her education by taking a course in typing and short hand.

She got her first job at the Textile Factory in Spanish Town as a receptionist. She gave herself to the Lord in 1960 and became a very active member in the church. Evangelist Coghiel migrated to the United States on July 4<sup>th</sup> 1970 where she joined her parents at 927 Summit Avenue Bronx, New York. In 1977, she moved to Grand Avenue in the Fordham Road section of the Bronx.

On May 17<sup>th</sup>, 1978, Evangelist Coghiel married the love of her life, Bishop Fitzroy Coghiel. She then relocated to 1775 Topping Avenue Bronx, New York. Her first job was with Fiddler Roofing Company as an administrator in the Payroll Department and her second job was with Montefiore in the department of professional services. She resigned from her job in 2003 due to a loss of memory. At home, she began forgetting things that she would not normally forget. As the conditioned progressed, she was later diagnosed as having Alzheimer's.

She was a great help to the community and the Church, before and after the diagnosis. She was an Evangelist that enjoyed ministering to people's need in every way. She was an Evangelist, a Choir Leader and much more in her church. She made it her duty to visit the sick and shut-in. She was selected as a member of the Angel Tree that collected gifts for the children of prison inmates. She was also selected to preach and council inmates at the 161st prison in the Bronx; she was well loved by the inmates. When the parents were unable to pick up their children's gifts, Evangelist Coghiel would make trips with her car from house to house and many of the gifts was bought with her own money.

She was an asset to her church, physically, spiritually and financially. When she was unable to attend church, she would sing at home day and night. All through her illness she was very calm, peaceful and loving. She has left her footprint on the sands of time. Evangelist Coghiel fought a good fight and she kept the faith through the whole ordeal. Her crown is awaiting her.

She is survived by her husband, Bishop Fitzroy Coghiel, five sons, fourteen grandchildren and eight great grandchildren.

Evangelist Berla Almena Coghiel is absent from the earth but present with the Lord.

## Order of Service

Musical Prelude	•
Master of Ceremony	Pastor Ivan C. Plummer
Congregational Hymn	"He'll understand and say, well done"
Prayer	
Praise & Worship	
1st Scripture Reading	
Song	
Cributes (2 min) Chris Thomas (nephew) Curl McDonaldson (sister) Sis. Lesley Mhya	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Scripture Reading	
Congregational Hymn	"Farther Along"
Remarks from Ministers	
Open Remarks	
Reading of the Obituary	Sandrene Coghiel (granddaughter)
Remarks	Bishop Fitzroy Coghiel (husband)
Sermon	Pastor Ivan C. Plummer

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Closing Hymn...."When Peace, Like a River"

Tuesday, April 7, 2015 at 10:00 am Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

# He'll Understand And Say Well Done

If when you give the best of your service, Telling the world that the Savior is come; Be not dismayed when men don't believe you; He understands; and say, "Well done."

#### Refrain:

Oh when I come to the end of my journey, Weary of life and the battle is won; Carrying the staff and the cross of redemption, He'll understand and say, "Well done."

2 Misunderstood, the Savior of sinners, Hung on the cross; He was God's only Son; Oh! hear Him call His Father in Heav'n, "Not my will, but Thine be done." [Refrain]

3 If when this life of labor is ended, And the reward of the race you have run; Oh! the sweet rest prepared for faithful Will be His blest and final, "Well done." [Refrain]

4 But if you try and fail in your trying, Hands sore and scarred from the work you've begun; Take up your cross, run quickly to meet Him; He'll understand; and say, "Well done." [Refrain]



## Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder Why it should be thus all the day long; While there are others living about us, Never molested, though in the wrong.

#### Refrain:

Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer, Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow, When there are many living in comfort, Giving no heed to all I can do.

Tempted and tried, how often we question
Why we must suffer year after year,
Being accused by those of our loved ones,
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

Often when death has taken our loved ones, Leaving our home so lone and so drear, Then do we wonder why others prosper, Living so wicked year after year.

"Faithful till death," saith our loving Master; Short is our time to labor and wait; Then will our toiling seem to be nothing, When we shall pass the heavenly gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior, Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky; Then we will meet those gone on before us, Then we shall know and understand why.

## When Reace, Like A River

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

#### Chorus

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control: that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain
  - 3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! my sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain
  - 4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend; even so, it is well with my soul.

Chorus

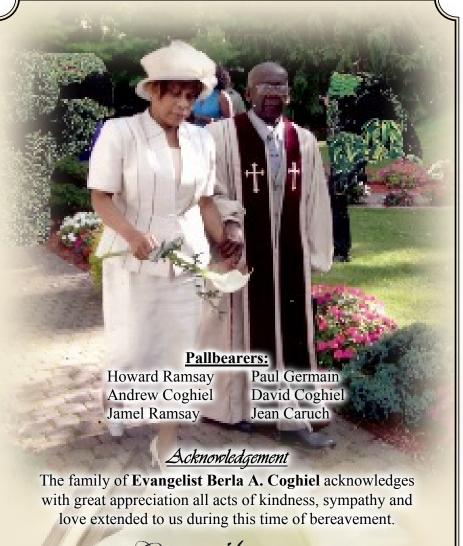




I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the way,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun of happy memories that I leave when life is done.





### **Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

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