

September 8, 1925 - March 21, 2015

Viewing - 4:00 p.m. - 6:30 p.m. Friday, April 10, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

NEW TESTAMENT TEMPLE COG 3356 Seymour Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469

Host: Rev. Paul Peart
Rev. Gladstone Johnson
Moderator: Min. Julian McMaster
Rev. Ingrid Peart, Organist

Obituary

II Timothy 4:7-8

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."

Ivy May Wray who was also affectionately known as "Ms. Rose" was born to Josephine Weir and Vivian Johnson on September 8, 1925 in Long Hill District in the parish of St. Ann, Jamaica West Indies. She was the first of six children, four of whom predeceased her.

She attended Charlton Primary School but unfortunately did not complete her education due to the illness of her grandmother; she left school to care for her.

Ivy met and fell in love with the love of her life, Herbert Wray, whom she was married to for forty years until his passing in March 1991. Together, they had thirteen children, two of whom died.

Life became hard and difficult for Ivy, so she turned to farming to make sure her eleven children were properly cared for. She traveled far to sell her produce. Ivy was the foundation of her children's upbringing. She migrated to the United States in May 1981 seeking a better life but never forgetting her family back home. While in the United States she cared for her own mother before she too passed.

After all her many years of hard work, Ivy became ill and resided in the Workmen's Circle Nursing Home for ten years. God gave her favor with all persons she came in contact with, she was well taken care of. She loved God with all her heart and had been serving him up until her time of passing. She was a faithful member of the Church of God of Prophecy for several years.

Ivy was friendly, always wearing a smile that captured everyone's hearts. She leaves behind one sister, eleven children, forty-four grandchildren, fifty-eight great grandchildren and a host of other family members and friends. Although she has left us behind, we are rejoicing that she was saved for many, many years. We are confident that she has gone to a better place.

Order of Service

•	
Organ Prelude	Rev. Ingrid Peart
Processional	Ministers & Family
Opening Remarks	Rev. Gladstone Johnson
Opening Hymn	"O Lamb of God"
Invocation	Rev. Paul Peart
Hymn	"Rock of Ages"
1st Scripture Reading	Psalm 46 Rev. Kemoah Wray (grandson)
Song	Kamekah Wray (granddaughter)
2 nd Scripture Reading	1st Thessalonians 4:13 Bro. Leebert Wright
Selection	
Georgia Wray (g Patricia Wray (daug Audio Selection	granddaughter) hter) - Proverbs 31 "Goodbye's (The Saddest Word)" by: Celine Dion
Remembrance	
Obituary	
Offering	
Song Selection	Elim Church of God
Eulogy	Rev. Marcia Pennicott
Prayer for the family	Rev. Paul Peart
Closing Hymn	"It Is Well With My Soul"
Final Instructions	Eternity Funeral Services Director
Recessional	
Repast Please join the family for repast in the fellowship hall after the service.	

Interment

Saturday, April 11, 2015 at 9:00 a.m. Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York





O' Lamb Of God Your only Son, no sin to hide But You have sent Him from Your side To walk upon this guilty sod And to become the Lamb of God

Your gift of love, they crucified They laughed and scorned Him as He died The humble King, they named a fraud And sacrificed the Lamb of God

Oh, Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God I love the holy Lamb of God Oh, wash me in Your precious blood My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God

I was so lost, I should have died But You have brought me to Your side To be led by Your staff and rod And to be called a lamb of God

Oh, Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God I love the holy Lamb of God Oh, wash me in Your precious blood 'Til I am just a lamb of God

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.

Rock Of Ages

It Is Well With My Soul

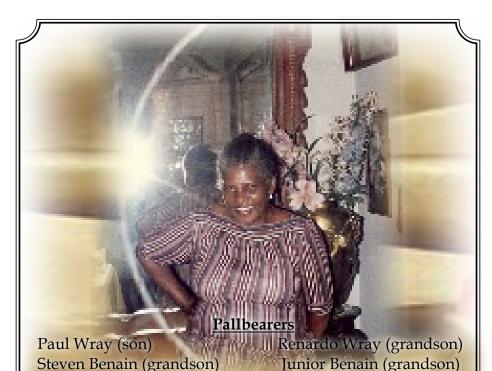
When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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!

And Lord, haste the day when the 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.



acknowledgement

Dean Sharp (grandson)

Joshua Wray (grandson)

Harold Rodney (son-in-law)

Rupert Wray (son)

The family of the late Ivy May Wray wishes to acknowledge with sincere appreciation the comforting messages, prayers and other expressions of kindness and love shown to us during our time of bereavement. Our sorrows were made easier to bear with the help of God and friends like you.



Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards

Owner / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169



EternityFS@aol.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com