

## **Obiluary**

On June 18<sup>th</sup>, 1982, Obediah and Lila Anderson welcomed their precious baby girl **Nicole Adina Anderson** into this world. Her proud parents left the Jacobi Hospital with their beautifully dressed bundle of joy and brought her home to 869 E. 224th Street, Bronx, NY to introduce to her other siblings.

As she grew, she became the center of attraction in the house as she played dress up and pretend that she was going out with the family. She liked to take charge as a child and she did not like to be carried, walking was her special gift.

Nicole attended the Edward Williams Elementary School, A.B. Davis Middle School and later moved onto Mt. Vernon High School. Nicole became a teen mom, but she was determined that she would not become a statistic. Her strong determination led her to finish High School the following year and was awarded the highest honors in Spanish. Nicole had a passion for Nursing and decided to pursue this dream but later decided to enroll in an online teaching program.

Her love for Spanish led her to the love of her life, Filomeno Fabian Toxqui. This relationship produced two other boys, Jose and Angelo. In 2013, Nicole decided to marry her ride or die, the man every woman dreamed of, the beloved father of her children who would give his last breath for the well being of his family.

Her family was her life but especially her little 'wash belly', Angelo who was a tower of strength to her. He never forgets to pray for his family but his mommy was always the center of his prayer. Nicole loved the Lord because she was introduced to him from the womb. She gave her life to God and became a member of the Emmanuel Seventh Day Ministries.

Like a flower, Nicole's health began to fade. She often had some springtime, and these were the times that she used to enjoy the things that she loved most. As summer turned into winter and the leaves began to fall, so it was on Wednesday, June 24th, 2015 our dearly beloved Nicole slipped away from us.

She leaves behind husband, Filomeno, sons, Michael, Jose and Angelo, parents, Lilabell and Obediah, siblings, David, Elsworth, Marcia, Patricia, Waldie, Kayon, Naomi and Dennis; nieces, Makyla, Tonicia, Danielle, Naomi, Ruth, Renee and Chloe; nephews, Xavier and Isaiah, aunts, uncles, cousins, church members and numerous relatives and friends.

Rest in Peace Nicole as you await the Life Giver!

I am strong because I am weak.
I am beautiful because I know my flaws.
I'm fearless because I've been afraid.
I am wise because I have been foolish,
and I can smile because I have known sadness.

# Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Greg Reynolds
Processional	Ministers & Family
Processional Sentences	Pastor Ivan Plummer
Opening Remarks	
Opening Hymn #532	
Opening Prayer	Elder M. Belnavis
First Scripture Lesson	Michael Gonzalez (son)
Musical Tribute	Lailah Mullings (niece)
Second Scripture Lesson	Angelo Fabian (son)
Musical Tribute	Sis. V. Lovelace
Tributes from Siblings/Nieces	
Musical Tribute	Bro. Fitzroy Forrest
Tributes	Bro. O. Anderson (father) Sis. L. Anderson (mother) Petrie Family
Remembrance	Marcia Edwards (sister)
Condolences/ Tribute	Sis. D. Reid
Offertory Hymn #434	"We Speak Of The Realms Of The Blest" Elder D. Harvey
Eulogy	Sis. P. Young (sister)
Song of Meditation	Sis L. & K. Plummer
Sermon	
Prayer of Comfort	
Closing Hymn #432	"Shall We Gather At The River" Bro. L. Beckford
Instructions	Mrs. K. Harvey-Edwards
Benediction	
Recessional	
Interment	Kensico Cemetery • Valhalla, New York

# Day By Day

Day by day, and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure,
Gives unto each day what He deems best,
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day the Lord Himself is near me,
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,
He whose name is Counsellor and Power.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
As your days, your strength shall be in measure,
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then, in every tribulation,
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation,
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a Father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till I reach the promise land.

# We Speak Of The Realms Of The Blest

We speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed—
But what must it be to be there!
We speak of its pathway of gold—
Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold—
But what must it be to be there!

We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care,
From trials without and within—
But what must it be to be there!
We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear,
Of the church of the Firstborn above—
But what must it be to be there!

Our mourning is all at an end,
When, raised by the life-giving word,
We see the new city descend,
Adorned as a bride for her Lord;
The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breathe in the air;
No gloom of affliction or sin,
No shadow of evil, is there.

Do Thou, midst temptation and woe,
For Heaven my spirit prepare;
And shortly I also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.
Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam,
In glory celestial and fair,
With saints and with angels at home,
And Jesus Himself will be there.



Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod, with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?

#### Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river; gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray, we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day. (Refrain)

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down; grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown. (Refrain)

Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease; soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace. (Refrain)

# Tribute

Nicole Adina Anderson... I watched her grow up from a sister into a mother to a wife. She was a feisty kind of girl. I remember whenever we would get into little squabbles, we wouldn't speak to each other for about five to ten minutes, then she would turn around and say, "Naomi, I'm sorry!" She did that with all her siblings, even if she wasn't the one in the wrong.

Nicole was always a very strong willed person. She tried her best in everything she put her mind to. My proudest moment was when Nicole got pregnant with her first child, Michael, and even though she couldn't graduate on time from High School, she had the baby and graduated the following year.

Nicole was a very loving person. She cared for her family and when she loved someone, she loved hard. When we were in elementary school, we used to call her 'midget' because she was short and skinny. Even though she was small, she had a big attitude and would always take up for me when I would get picked on. We grew up together like twins and my mom would always dress us the same for both church and school. We even got matching hairstyles.

One of the funniest things Nicole ever expressed was when she would ask our parents. "Mommy and daddy why did you make me come out so black, like a black rice krispie?" and their response would be, "Ask God!" I always used to tell her she is pretty and so did everyone else. There are many memories that I could share, but these are just a few, I know you can't hear me Nicole, but I just want to say rest in peace until Jesus returns.

## La Oración de la Serenidad

Dios, concédeme la serenidad para aceptar las cosas que no puedo cambiar; Valor para cambiar las cosas que puedo; Y la sabiduría para reconocer la diferencia.

Vivir un día a la vez; Disfrutando de un momento a la vez; dificultades Aceptando como el camino a la paz; Tomando, como lo hizo, este mundo pecador Tal como es, no como yo lo tendría; Confiando que Él hará todas las cosas bien Si me rindo a Su Voluntad; Para que pueda ser razonablemente feliz en esta vida y supremamente feliz con Él para siempre y para siempre en el siguiente. Amén.

#### **Pallbearers**

David Dixon (brother) Waldie Blint (brother) Patrick Royal (cousin) Elsworth Pascoe (brother)
Dennis Anderson (brother)
Glenville Petrie (uncle)

### **Acknowledgement**

The family of **Nicole Adina Anderson-Toxqui** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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