

*Celebrating The Life of*



*Adina Dayes*

*Sunrise*  
*May 24, 1945*

*Sunset*  
*August 2, 2017*

*Tuesday, August 15, 2017 - 9:00 a.m.*

**PATERSON CHURCH OF GOD**

351 10<sup>th</sup> Avenue

Paterson, New Jersey

**Rev. Donnie Anderson, Pastor**

**Alphonso Dixon, Key Boardist**

## *Reflections of Life*

**Frances Adina Dayes** was known as an excellent wife by her husband, Robert Dayes. He lovingly referred to her as a “virtuous woman.” She was also a woman of God, a woman of courage, a woman of strength, and a woman of compassion. She had a heart of gold. She loved everyone that she came in contact with.

Frances Adina Dayes was born May 24<sup>th</sup> 1945 in the parish of Trelawny, Jamaica, West Indies, to Samuel and Urseline Frater. She was the fifth of nine children. After graduating from school in her hometown, she moved to Kingston, Jamaica, where she met her husband at church and was employed by Grace Kennedy in Kingston for many years until she migrated to the United States of America and settled in Paterson, New Jersey.

After arriving in the states, she joined her husband at Paterson Church of God under the leadership of Bishop George Brooks. In order to help provide for her family, she obtained her GED and CNA certifications. Upon graduating, she immediately sought work and was employed as a CNA for over twenty years at two different long term care facilities: Asmana Nursing Home and Lakeview Subacute Care Center. She was the best at what she did. She was so dedicated to her patients that she would often return home with her lunch because she did not have the time to eat.

To know Frances Adina Dayes was to love and respect her. Her life was filled with laughter. She was jovial. She was a loving, wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and friend. A beautiful person with a beautiful heart. Above all, she loved the Lord with all her heart, with all her soul and with all her mind.

# *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!”  
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.

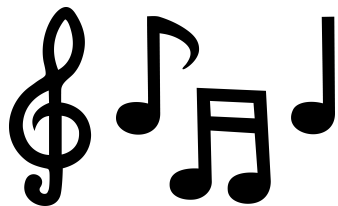
My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.



## *Nearer My God To Thee*

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Refrain:  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!



Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee.

There let the way appear, steps unto Heav'n;  
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n;  
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
There in my Father's home, safe and at rest,  
There in my Savior's love, perfectly blest;  
Age after age to be nearer, my God, to Thee.

# *When They Ring Those Golden Bells*

There's a land beyond the river,  
That we call the sweet forever,  
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;  
One by one we'll gain the portals,  
There to dwell with the immortals,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## Refrain

Don't you hear the bells now ringing?  
Don't you hear the angels singing?  
'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee.  
In that far off sweet forever,  
Just beyond the shining river,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin or sorrow,  
In that haven of tomorrow,  
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea;  
We shall only know the blessing  
Of our Father's sweet caressing,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## Refrain

When our days shall know their number,  
And in death we sweetly slumber,  
When the King commands the spirit to be free;  
Nevermore with anguish laden,  
We shall reach that lovely Eden,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## Refrain

# *When They Ring Those Golden Bells*

There's a land beyond the river,  
That we call the sweet forever,  
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;  
One by one we'll gain the portals,  
There to dwell with the immortals,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## Refrain

Don't you hear the bells now ringing?  
Don't you hear the angels singing?  
'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee.  
In that far off sweet forever,  
Just beyond the shining river,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin or sorrow,  
In that haven of tomorrow,  
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea;  
We shall only know the blessing  
Of our Father's sweet caressing,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## Refrain

When our days shall know their number,  
And in death we sweetly slumber,  
When the King commands the spirit to be free;  
Nevermore with anguish laden,  
We shall reach that lovely Eden,  
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## Refrain

# *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!”  
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.

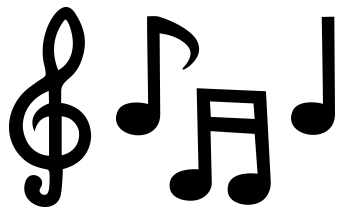
My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.



## *Nearer My God To Thee*

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Refrain:  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!



Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee.

There let the way appear, steps unto Heav'n;  
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n;  
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
There in my Father's home, safe and at rest,  
There in my Savior's love, perfectly blest;  
Age after age to be nearer, my God, to Thee.

# *Order of Service*

*Monday, August 14, 2017*

Moderator ..... Bishop Winston Green  
Opening Hymn ..... “There’s A Land Beyond The River”  
Bishop Green  
Prayer ..... Rev. Fabian Herah  
Choir ..... Paterson Church of God  
Scripture - 1 Corinthians 15:50-58.....Joshua Johnson  
Congregation Song ..... “Nearer My God To Thee”  
Scripture - Revelations 21:1-8..... Jonathan Johnson  
Tributes ..... Patsy Nurse (also Moderator)  
Daisy Troope  
Enid Brown  
Reflections of Life ..... Sharon Losch  
Pastoral Remarks ..... Bishop Donnie Anderson  
Prayer for the Family ..... Rev. Overton Williams  
Closing Congregational Hymn..... “It Is Well With My Soul”  
Bishop Winston Green

*Tuesday, August 15, 2017*

Moderator ..... Rev. Roy Burell  
Call to Worship Prayer ..... Pastor Randolph Scott  
Scripture - Hebrews 11:1-6 ..... Carol Campbell  
Solo ..... Sister Samuels  
Family Tributes.....  
Choir ..... Paterson Church of God  
Poem ..... Shelly Harris  
Sermon ..... Bishop Donnie Anderson  
Final Viewing  
Benediction (Prayer) ..... Sister Deleene Dixon  
Recessional ..... Funeral Home

*Following the service there will be a repast at the Church.*

**Interment**  
George Washington Memorial Park  
Paramus, New Jersey

# *The Master Called*

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.*

*-Author unknown*

## *Acknowledgement*

The family of the late **Frances Dayes** wishes to express our sincere appreciation to the many friends who have offered their time and condolences during our time of grief. We continue to be strengthened by your thoughtful and caring expressions.

God Bless You All!

---

Professional Services Provided By

**CARNE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.**

*Caring for the Community Since 1937*

256 Rosa Parks Blvd. • Paterson, NJ 07501 • (973) 278-6330

143 Myrtle Avenue • Passaic, NJ 07055 • (973) 779-1892

To send online condolences, visit [www.braggfuneralhome.com](http://www.braggfuneralhome.com)



[www.honoryou.com](http://www.honoryou.com)