

*Celebrating the Life of*



*Leithe Hemmings*

*December 23, 1944 - April 1, 2018*

*Saturday, April 21, 2018*

*Viewing: 10:00 a.m. - 12:00 p.m.*

*Service: 12:00 p.m.*

**PRAISE TEMPLE DELIVERANCE MINISTRIES**

2447 White Plains Road • Bronx, NY 10467

*Bishop Valentine Clarke, Officiating*

# Order of Service

Opening Prayer.....Bishop Valentine Clarke

Congregational Hymn.....“I Must Have The Savior With Me”

Scripture Reading

Revelation 21:1-7.....Fabian Hamilton (Nephew)

Tributes

To Mom from Children.....Shanique Gayle (Granddaughter)

Rachael Samuels

Open tributes for 5 minutes

Congregational Hymn....."How Great Thou Art"

Eulogy..... Peta-Gaye Gordon (Grandniece)

Song.....”Let Jesus in Your Heart”.....Nichele Henry (Grandniece)  
*(contribution and charitable donation during this song)*

Sermon.....Bishop Valentine Clarke

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

## Interment

April 29, 2018

Meadowrest Memorial Gardens

Jamaica, West Indies

**\*Repast:** *New Testament Church of God  
(In the Community Outreach building)  
3356 Seymour Avenue, Bronx NY 10469*

# *“I Must Have The Savior With Me”*

*I must have the Savior with me,  
For I dare not walk alone;  
I must feel His presence near me,  
And His arm around me thrown.*

## *Chorus:*

*Then my soul shall fear no ill,  
Let Him lead me where He will,  
I will go without a murmur,  
And His footsteps follow still.*

*I must have the Savior with me,  
For my faith, at best, is weak;  
He can whisper words of comfort  
That no other voice can speak. [Chorus]*

*I must have the Savior with me,  
In the onward march of life,  
Thro' the tempest and the sunshine,  
Thro' the battle and the strife. [Chorus]*

*I must have the Savior with me,  
And His eye the way must guide,  
Till I reach the vale of Jordan,  
Till I gain the other side. [Chorus]*

## *Obituary*

*Leithe Hemmings, Onie, Cousin, Aunty and Lilly as she was affectionately called by family and friends was born in Iron River, St. Andrew, Jamaica, West Indies on December 23, 1944 to Vasilda and Obediah Nelson. Her father died when she was an infant and for a time it was just her and her mother, hence, the pet name Onie. Onie attended school at the St. Theresa All Age School in Mount Friendship, St. Andrew, and attended the St. Theresa Catholic Church.*

*Onie met the love of her life, Clauet Hemmings in Mount Friendship, and they later moved to Brandon Hill in St. Andrew, where they got married and started their family. The union produced 6 children Paulett, Patrick (deceased), Lloyd (Junior), Earl, Charmaine and Trevor (Owen).*

*She had a love for the medical field and had the opportunity to apprentice under the District Midwife (Ms. Sweetie). As her own family grew larger she moved to Kingston and took care of children. While taking care of these children she realized she had a passion for baking as she would use baked treats to keep them in line. Some of the fond memories of her baking years were, every Easter we didn't have to buy bun as she would bake buns and lay them out on the dining table. I remember how the boys would have to rub the bun mix at night so she could bake a batch, and then get up early the next morning and rub another, so that she could bake more before she went to work. Teachers, neighbors, friends and family looked forward to her Easter buns as she didn't hold back with the spices. Christmas time was the same, baking from the beginning of Christmas week and she would bake Christmas cake and steamed Christmas pudding.*

*Leithe moved to the United States where she pursued formal education for a career in the medical field. However, the grief of the tragic death of her first son, Patrick, shortly after, had a great impact on her health where she became totally paralyzed. Being a woman of hope and great faith, God healed her, and with a team of physical therapists she was able to regain her mobility after a few years. She walked without the braces; picked up items without curving her fingers to the side to grab; learned to put words together to form sentences. God did all of this for her and more. She went back to school and completed the Home Health Aide course and dedicated herself to work with the elderly. Her specialty was*

*the bedbound elderly patients. She loved what she did with a passion. When you asked why, she said she found pleasure listening to the elderly tell their life story.*

*Mummy for us was a stalwart in our household. When it came to her children, mothering never ended. She wanted the best for us and she made sacrifices. She loved her food. One of her mottos were that the house must be filled with food always. You must have food to give to a passersby. I am sure if you asked all those who have crossed her path they would tell you their stories about her and food. If you didn't hear from her, the next time you talked with her, before the conversation finished she would definitely ask, "yuh eat?" "Norris yuh eat" or "what yuh going to cook now?"*

*Furthermore, she was a woman of wisdom, with a sharp sense of humor, and a wild imagination. She was always observing and giving advice as she saw fit. Once, after seeing the rising popularity of cell phones, she prophetically declared, "you soon can do everything on your cell phone, the only thing you're not going to be able to do is eat and sleep on it." She also ardently embraced the American culture of sense and ever-learning, how it always required one to think and operate sensibly, "from the moment you get off the plane at the Airport, you land into college, every time you leave your house and go outside, ah college you gone." She prided herself on a well-kept house. She was often complimented by those who visited her at home, that she was nothing short of an exceptional interior designer, and that the ambiance she created, was made for royalty. Moreover, she loved to live it up! Many times she would be sick and no one knew it. You would find her listening to her radio, watching TV, striking a pose with emphasis with her chin up, sometimes dancing, and at times going outside for a walk or to transact business, all the while under the pressure of some serious ailments.*

*God knew the best healing for Mummy is to have her at His side, so He folded her in His bosom at 10:45 am on April 1<sup>st</sup>, 2018. She leaves to cherish her memories her husband Clauet Hemmings, 5 children, 8 grandchildren, 1 great grand, a host of nieces, nephews, son-in-law, daughters-in-law, family and friends. Her memories will forever live on in our hearts. We love and miss you. May your soul rest in peace.*

## *Revelation 21:1-7*

*1 And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.*

*2 And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.*

*3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.*

*4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.*

*5 And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.*

*6 And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.*

*7 He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.*

# "How Great Thou Art"

*Oh 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*

*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"*

*Refrain*



*Acknowledgement*

*The family of **Leithe Hemmings** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



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