

In Loving Memory of
Winston Williams



Sunrise
16 April 1928

Sunset
30 July 2018



Thursday, 9 August 2018
10:30 am to 12:00 Noon

The Chapel, Cotton Funeral Services
130 Main St, City of Orange, NJ 07050

EULOGY

The death is announced of **Winston Ronald Dunsford Williams**, former Chief Post Master of the Guyana Post Office Corporation, aged 90 of Dover, Delaware, USA; who died on Monday, 30th July, 2018, in Wilmington, Delaware, USA.

He was the son of the late Phillip Williams and Irene Augusta Wiggins Spooner

Husband of the late Mabel Dorothy Williams,

Father of Gail, Christine, Sylvia, Graham Butch, Roger, Paul, Lucinda and Kim.

Grandfather of 17 - Melissa, Rouel Tony, Sarah, Joy-Anne, Susanna, Simeon, Grace, Nicole, Angelique, Matthew, Robin, Oleta, Teri Nathia, Ty, Sherrard, Samuel, Ethan

Great grandfather of Serenity, Nasirat, Solayiah, Tahir, Spirit, Toni Renee, Rouel Jr., Makayla, Nehemiah, Ayden, Talia

Father-in-law of Susette and Donna

Grandfather-in-law of Tiffany, LaToya

Special friend of Monte, Olive, Faye, Roxanne. Veronica

Brother of the late Clifford, Leslie, Burchell, Andrew,

Uncle of Lynette, Mark, Lynsyl, Terry, and others

Nephew of, Justin and Rupert

Relatives of the Waldrons, Spooners, Williams, Agards, Blaize

Long time friend of Benjamin Agard, Jean Bollers, Mary Waldron, Solomon and others.

The funeral of the late Winston Ronald Dunsford Williams will take place on Thursday 9th August, 2018, in Orange, New Jersey, USA

Order of Service

Chairperson.....Tbd

Opening Hymn.....“Face To Face With Christ My Saviour”

Opening Prayer.....Elder Seibert Kelly

Scripture Reading.....Ps 90:1-10

Tributes.....Gail Williams-holder
Kim Charisse Williams-francis

Song.....“You’ll Never Walk Alone”

Scripture Reading.....1 Corinthians: 15:51-58

Hymn.....“He Looked Beyond My Fault”

Tributes.....Sylvia Jones
Paul Williams

Hymn.....“Via Delarosa”

Tributes.....Family

Hymn.....“To Be A Pilgrim”

Eulogy.....Paul Williams

Sermon.....Elder Seibert Kelly

Hymn.....“It Is Well With My Soul”

Benediction

*The Lord Bless you and keep thee, the Lord make His face shine on you
and be gracious to you, the Lord lift up the light of his countenance on you
and grant you His peace. Amen.*

Recessional/Procession.....Rosedale Cemetery
408 Orange Road, Montclair, NJ 07042

Repast.....Upper Level Entertainment Hall
1120 S. Orange Ave, Newark, NJ

This is My Father's World (Maltbie D. Babcock)

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world:
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

1

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,
Face to face—what will it be,
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me?

Face to face I shall behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

2

Only faintly now, I see Him,
With the darkling veil between,
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

3

What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are straightened,
And the dark things shall be plain.

4

Face to face! O blissful moment!
Face to face—to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so.

“You’ll Never Walk Alone”

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of a storm
There's a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone

“He Looked Beyond My Faults (And Saw My Need)”

Amazing Grace shall always be my song of praise
For it was grace that brought me liberty
I do not know just why He ever came to love me so
He looked beyond my faults and saw my need

And I shall forever lift mine eyes to Calvary
To view the cross where Jesus died for me
How marvelous the grace that caught my falling soul
He looked beyond my faults and saw my need

Amazing Grace shall always be my song of praise
For it was grace that brought me liberty
I do not know just why He ever came to love me so
He looked beyond my faults and saw my need

I shall forever lift mine eyes to Calvary
To view the cross where Jesus died for me
How marvelous the grace that caught my falling soul
He looked beyond my faults and saw my needs
He looked beyond my faults and saw my needs
(Repeat)

“Via Delarosa”

Down the Via Dolorosa in Jerusalem that day
The soldiers tried to clear the narrow street
But the crowd pressed into see

A man condemned to die on Calvary.

He was bleeding from a beating -
there were stripes upon His back
And He wore a crown upon his head
And He bore with every step

The scorn of those of those of those who cried out for his death.

Chorus:

Down the Via Dolorosa called the way of suffering
Like a lamb came the Messiah
Christ the King

But He chose to walk that road out of His love for you and me
Down the Via Dolorosa all the way to Calvary.

The Blood that would
Cleanse the soul of all men
Made its way
Through the heart of Jerusalem
Repeat Chorus

“To Be A Pilgrim”

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories
Do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day to be a pilgrim.

“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 has regarded
my helpless estate,

And hath shed His own
blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with 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

It is well (it is well)

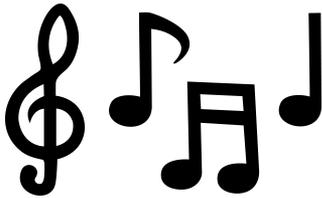
With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul



Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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1025 Bergen

Newark, NJ

COTTON PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City NJ

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