

Celebrating The Life of



Helen V. King

September 10, 1955 - November 28, 2018

Saturday, December 15, 2018

Wake - 9:00 am

Service - 10:00 am

TREMONT TERRACE MORAVIAN CHURCH

1621 Pilgrim Avenue • Bronx, New York 10461

Reverend Gloria King, Officiating

Mr. Azamat Sydykov, Musician

Order of Service

Introit.....*Victor Scholar, Soloist*

Prayer of Comfort.....*Reverend Gloria King*

Opening Hymn.....*Janet Crump, Soloist*

Scripture Readings

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8..... *Karen Colbourne*

1 Corinthians 13..... *Kendra King*

Musical Selection..... *“Come Ye Disconsolate”*

Obituary Reading.....*Irvin Colbourne*

Musical Selection.....*Renee Airall*

Tributes.....*(2 Minutes Maximum)*

Offeratory Hymn..... *“The Strife Is O’er”*

Sermon.....*Reverend Gloria King*

Final Viewing.....*Eternity Funeral Home Staff*

Benediction.....*Reverend Gloria King*

Recessional Hymn..... *“We’re Marching To Zion”*

Obituary

Helen King was born on September 10, 1955 in Potters Village, Antigua. She is the ninth of ten children of Eunice and Emanuel King. She attended Potters School and after graduating went to work in the garment industry. Later, she migrated to the United States where she worked as a nurse assistant.

Of her siblings, the first two brothers are deceased. She is survived by four brothers; James, Cecil, Basil and George King, three sisters; Ethlyn Colbourne, Christobel Welch and Rita Williams, several nieces and nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews, cousins including Oakland and Janet Richards in Antigua and friends, notably, Cynthia Brooks and Family, Johnnie Rosenthal and Family and Sophia Anderson.

Helen was the cornerstone of the family, the main cook and historian. Because of her pleasant attitude, family members young and old gravitated towards her. Even though she was never married nor had kids of her own, many of her nieces and nephews were treated as if they belonged to her. She had the ability to connect with the younger members and they adored her.

It was astounding to observe Helen in her last days, seemingly more concerned about those of us she is leaving behind than about herself.

Some of her loved ones are gathered yonder,
Some of her friends have passed away;
Now she has joined their bright number,
And dwell in eternity's day;
She is safe now in glory with Jesus,
Where trials and battles are past;
She overcame sin and the tempter,
She has reached that fair city at last.

Helen, sister, aunt, cousin and friend, we will miss you. But, we are confident that you are now in a better place, resting in peace in the arms of your Savior.

“Come Ye Disconsolate”

*1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.*

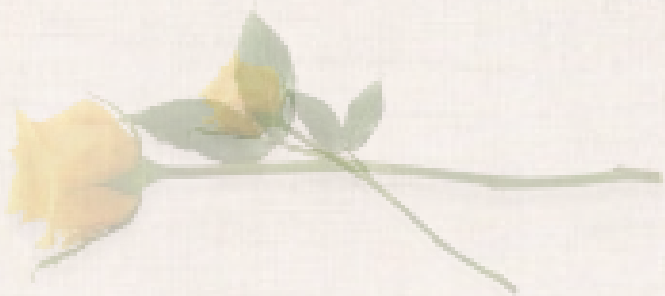
*Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.*

*2. Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!*

*Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
"Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."*

*3. Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
forth from the throne of God, pure from above.*

*Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.*



“The Strife Is O'er”

*1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
the victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun.*

Alleluia!

*2. The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions has dispersed.
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.*

Alleluia!

*3. The three sad days are quickly sped;
Christ rises glorious from the dead.
All glory to our risen Head.*

Alleluia!

*4. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
the bars from heaven's high portals fell.
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell.*

Alleluia!

*5. Lord, by your wounds on Calvary
from death's dread sting your servants free,
that we may live eternally.*

Alleluia!

"We're Marching To Zion"

*1. Come, we that love the Lord,
and let our joys be known;
join in a song with sweet accord,
join in a song with sweet accord,
and thus surround the throne.
and thus surround the throne.*

Chorus

*We're marching to Zion
Beautiful, beautiful Zion
We're marching on to Zion
We're marching upward Zion
The beautiful city of God*

*2. Let those refuse to sing
who never knew our God;
but children of the heav'nly King
but children of the heav'nly King
may speak their joys abroad.
may speak their joys abroad.*

Chorus

*3. The hill of Zion yields
a thousand sacred sweets
before we reach the heav'nly fields,
before we reach the heav'nly fields,
or walk the golden streets.
or walk the golden streets.*

Chorus

*4. Then let our songs abound,
and ev'ry tear be dry;
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground
to fairer worlds on high.
to fairer worlds on high.*

Chorus

Honorary Pall Bearers

Irvin Colbourne
Colin Colbourne
Rickey Colbourne
Dario King
Geoffrey King
Gerald King
Renwick King



Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York



Repast Will Be Served at:

Wembley's Athletic Club
550 E. 239 th Street
Bronx, NY 10470



*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom
filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but
not for long
And not with your head
bowed low
Miss me but let me go.
For this is a journey
we all must
take and each must go
alone.
It's all part of the
master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and
sick at heart,
go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all things
we used to do
Miss me but let me go.*

By Christina Rossetti

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Helen V. King** wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for every all expressions of love, care, support and kindness extended to them in their time of sorrow.*



Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
CEO / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

efsny@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

