



# Order of Service

**Saturday, January 12, 2018**

*Visitation: 3:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m. • Homegoing Service: 4:00 p.m.*

## **CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST THE LORD**

140 Lawrence Street • Paterson, NJ 07501

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Processional.....	Clergy & Family
Opening Hymn.....	In the New Jerusalem
1 <sup>st</sup> Lesson.....	1 <sup>st</sup> Corinthians 15 v 35-58
Congregational Hymn.....	“When We All Get to Heaven”
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lesson.....	Job 14 v 1-14 (Ms Jacotte Reid)
Tribute.....	Rev. Butler
Selection.....	Bogle Trio (Niece/Nephew)
Tribute.....	Bishop G. Sampson-Lee
Selection.....	Brooklyn Shiloh Choir
Selection.....	Sis. Bianca Newman
Tribute.....	Grandchildren
Tribute.....	The Ministers
Congregational Hymn.....	“When Peace Like a River”
Open Tribute.....	(2 mins. Please)
Eulogy.....	Sis. S. Bogle
Offering.....	Combined Choir
Spoken Word.....	Bishop W. Whilby
Prayer of Comfort for the Family.....	Pastor Howard Powell
Choir Selection.....	It Is Well With My Soul (Combined Choir)
Recessional.....	Clergy & Family

# Order of Service

Saturday, January 19, 2019 • 11:00 a.m.

## **Goshen Shiloh Apostolic Church**

*Goshen P. A. • St. Elizabeth • Jamaica W.I.*

*Officiating Ministers: Elder Everton Charlton • Elder Glendon Levy • Bishop Dr. C. Holsworth*

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Opening song.....“Death Hath No Terror”

Prayer

1<sup>st</sup> Lesson (Psalm 90: 1-12).....Cleyon & Britannia Mc Lennon (Nephew & Niece)

Opening Remarks

Selection.....Combined Choir

Tributes.....Goshen Shiloh Apostolic  
Content Shiloh Apostolic

2<sup>nd</sup> Lesson (1 Corinthians 15: 50-58).....Kaylia Morgan & Chiara Reddie (Nieces)

Tributes.....Grosmond Shiloh Apostolic  
Elim Shiloh Apostolic

Selection.....Family

Tributes.....Ministers

Remembrance.....Min. Paul Charlton (Cousin)

Open Tributes

Offertory Hymn.....“Some Glad Morning We Shall See Jesus In The Air”

Eulogy.....Mrs: A. Lewis Reddie (Sister)

Acknowledgements

Selection.....Combined Choir

Sermon.....Bishop Dr. C. Holsworth

Prayer For The Bereaved Family

Recessional Hymn.....“In the Great Triumphant Morning”

# Obituary

*Proverbs 31 vs. 10 states, "Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies".*

**Beverly Campbell**, affectionately called Bev was the fourth of eleven children born to Eva Dawkins and Eugene Wilson in Melrose, Manchester, Jamaica WI on March 27, 1959.

She began her early education in the Porus Primary School. Shortly after she left the Melrose District to reside with her Aunt Louise Charlton in Goshen District, St Elizabeth where she completed her primary education at Goshen All Age School.

Beverly's aunt, Pastor Louise Charlton affectionately called Auntie Mama was a stalwart of the gospel both in Jamaica and abroad. She witnessed to Bev at her home, and at eight years old she was baptized and filled with the Holy Ghost.

It was with unwavering faith that Sister Bev. As she was popularly known, continued her relentless walk with the Lord. On September 17, 1978 a young man by the name of Errol Campbell attended a church service in Goshen Shiloh Apostolic Church. It was then she met the love and soulmate of her life. The two then became one in holy matrimony, and the union produced three (3) children; Conroy known to many as Dayne, Oniel and Petergaye.

In 1988 after fulfilling the scripture in Genesis 1 vs 28, "Be fruitful, multiply and replenish the earth. The family migrated to Belize with their three young children. Pastor Campbell owned and operated a restaurant making and selling all different types of Jamaica's "finger licking goodies" During her stay in Belize because of her relentless passion for the gospel, she became the Pastor of the United Pentecostal Tabernacle and served in this position for over 10 years.

On July 27, 1997, the family moved to the USA and lived in Paterson, New Jersey where her older sibling Missionary Eulalee Hinds resides. There she left her footprints in the sand of time.

Pastor Beverly Campbell and her husband Bishop Campbell became the Pastor and Co-Pastor of Grace Tabernacle Apostolic Church. Throughout this ministry they impacted many lives.

As the scripture states, "It is more blessed to give than to receive", Pastor Campbell touched people lives by giving and aiding in whatever ways she could. One day she met Pat at her job and they spoke and realized they were from the same place in Jamaica W I. Shortly thereafter Pat was displaced by fire and loss all she had. With a heart of gold Pastor Campbell with the consent of her husband took in Pat and her two children in their home. Many years have come and gone, and Pastor Campbell still continued to share her home with Sis Pat. Even until her passing.

Pastor Campbell was also very instrumental in nurturing the Content Shiloh Apostolic Church of Jamaica W I, where her aunt, the late Louise Charlton was the founder and Pastor.

In 2004 she was diagnosed with Cancer this disease did not slow or discourage her spiritual growth. Hackensack Cancer Center was where she received her treatment. She had developed a special relationship with the Doctors, Nurses and ancillary staff. Having the grace of God, and her friendly smile made the staff fall in love with her. Her friendly disposition and ability to smile during adversity resulted in her being treated like the queen of Hackensack. She would also recommend Hackensack to anyone she knew with Cancer.

A few months ago, her twin grandchildren who moved to Florida to live with their mom encouraged their grandma to come to live with them. Before Pastor Campbell could answer her grandchild said and I quote "Grandma remember there is no Hackensack Cancer Center in Florida" end of quote.

Like Job, she never denied the power of God but trusted him throughout all her endeavors. During her long battle with cancer she would still visit churches using her cane to help her balance. She could not stand up for any long time. Therefore, when she was asked to greet or preach, she would sit on a chair and deliver a sermon. Sometimes she even forgot about the pain when the spirit of God took over, she would stand up with the audience. Pastor Campbell was not just a woman of God who delivered the word of God by preaching but through her Angelic voice. When she sang her voice sounded like she had a built-in mike in her throat. Can you imagine when she held the literal microphone along with her built in one? If you were sick, lame and lazy you could not sit still.

On October 28, 2018, Pastor Campbell made her last visit to the Grace Tabernacle Apostolic Church where she Pastored. When she was asked to give greetings, she encouraged the church to continue their walk with the Lord and never give up.

On December 16, 2018 with her biological family and church family at her bedside singing her home to glory, she took her last breath and transitioned peacefully.

To celebrate her life, she leaves behind; Husband, Bishop Errol Campbell, sons Conroy and Oniel, daughter - Petergaye, siblings; Eula, Ionie, Lorna, Eliza, Paul, Joycelyn, Sandra, Angella, Rosemarie & Zeldia, friend, Sis Pat and daughter. church family and a host of other relatives and friends.

Although our hearts are saddened that her presence is no longer with us, she is indeed a "Cancer Warrior". She slowed down the process of the Cancer because she never let this disease take away her smile and tell her when to move or not to. She is now sorrow free, pain free, with her spirit free and definitely CANCER FREE. Hallelujah she won the battle. She is sleeping and now awaiting the change from corruptible to incorruptible, and from mortal to immortality.

The grave will have NO power over her glorified body that will be transitioned with power. Sleep on Pastor Campbell. Sleep and take your rest. We will meet someday in glory!!



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# *When We All Get To Heaven*

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*Sing the wondrous love of Jesus  
Sing his mercy and his grace  
In the mansions bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place*

## *Chorus*

*When we all get to heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory*

*While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
Clouds will overspread the sky  
But when travlin' days are over  
Not a shadow, not a sigh*

*Let us then be true and faithful  
Trusting serving everyday; Just one  
Glimpse of him in glory will the  
Toil of life repay*

*Onward to the prize before us  
Soon his beauty we'll behold  
Soon the pearly gates will open  
We shall tread the streets of gold*

# *When The Toils Of Life Are Over*

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*When the toils of life are over,  
And we lay our armor down,  
And we bid farewell to earth with all its cares,  
We shall meet and greet our loved ones,  
And our Christ we then shall crown,  
In the new Jerusalem.*

*Chorus:*

*There'll be singing, there'll be shouting  
When the saints come marching home,  
In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem,  
Waving palms with loud hosannas  
As the King shall take His throne,  
In the new Jerusalem.*

*Tho' the way is sometimes lonely,  
He will hold me with His hand,  
Thro' the testings and the trials I must go.  
But I'll trust and gladly follow,  
For sometime I'll understand,  
In the new Jerusalem.*

*When the last goodbye is spoken  
And the tear stains wiped away,  
And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glory fair,  
Then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him  
Who hath washed our sins away,  
In the new Jerusalem.*

*When we join the ransomed army  
In the summer land above,  
And the face of our dear Saviour we behold,  
We will sing and shout forever,  
And we'll grow in perfect love,  
In the new Jerusalem.*

# *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*

*Chorus  
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*

*And Lord, haste the day when my faith  
Shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound  
And the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.*