



In Loving Memory of
Ivy I. Gordon

Sunrise
February 23, 1930

Sunset
September 20, 2019

Service

Saturday, October 19, 2019

Viewing: 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.

Service: 10:00 a.m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

100-10 Astoria Blvd. • East Elmhurst, Queens 11369

Reverend Patrick Henry Young, Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude of Music

Opening Hymn.....“Amazing Grace” (Page 132)

1st Lesson:.....Althea Smith (niece)
Psalm 121

2nd Lesson.....Dr. Elaine Duval
Revelation 21: 1-7
John 11: 25-26

2nd Hymn:.....“How Great Thou Art” (Page 25)

Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Patrick Henry Young (pastor)

Song Selection.....Veronica Bryan (cousin)

Tribute.....Errol Duval (son-in-law)

Obituary.....Aunt Jean (sister)

Remembrance.....Bradman Brown (brother)

3rd Hymn.....“It Is Well With My Soul” (Page 189)

Eulogy.....Reverend Patrick Henry Young (pastor)

4th Hymn.....“Ark Ark My Soul Angelic Songs Are Swelling”

Benediction and Recessional

Interment

*Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York*

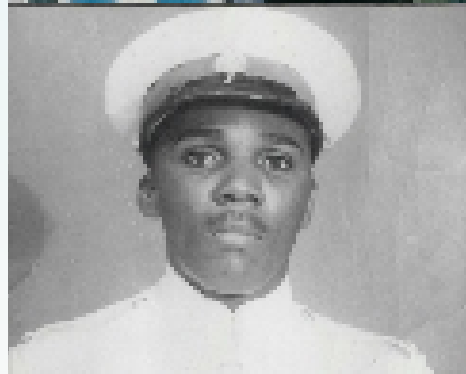
***Following The Interment the family invites you to return
to First Baptist Church for Repast and fellowship***

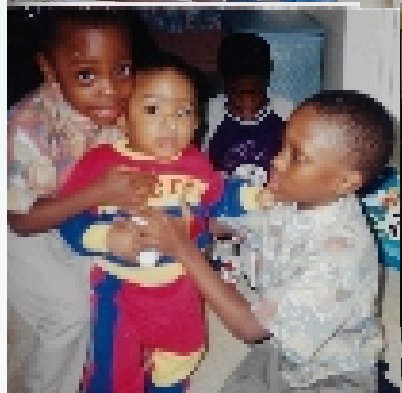
Obituary

Ivy I. Brown-Gordon, daughter of Cecil and Olga Brown was born on February 23, 1930 in Gordon Town, St. Andrew, Jamaica West Indies. She attended the Gordon Town Catholic Primary School and then Alvernia High School where she graduated.

Ivy was married to Allan Gordon (deceased) and the union produced four (4) children. She worked in the Pharmaceutical Industry for several years before migrating to the United States in 1969. While in New York, she worked in the Hotel Industry for about 20 years and had to take early retirement in 1989 due to her illness. She fought her illness courageously over the years and finally succumbed to the inevitable death on September 20, 2019. But greater than the sorrow from her death is the joy that she spread in her life.

Ivy leaves behind to cherish her memory, Ven Gordon (son), Fern Duval (daughter), Steve Gordon (son), Palo Wright (daughter), Aunt Jean (sister), Hubert Brown (brother), Bradman Brown (brother), Cecil Brown Jr. (brother), Patricia Brown (sister-in-law), Cheryl Brown (sister-in-law), Winsome Douglas (sister-in-law), Myrtle Douglas (sister-in-law), Delroy Douglas (brother-in-law), Clifford Douglas (brother-in-law), Rupert Walters (brother-in-law), Gloria Gordon (daughter-in-law), Celina Williams (daughter-in-law), Errol Duval (son-in-law), David Morgan (son-in-law), Errol Duval Jr. (grandson), Omar Duval (grandson), Dwayne Wright (grandson), Kevin Wright (grandson), Corey Gordon (grandson), Aunt Veronica (cousin), Aunt Madge (cousin), nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.







How Great Thou Art

O 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 Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
(Refrain)

And when I think of 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

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
(Refrain)

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation, And lead me home, what joy shall
fill my heart

Then I shall bow with humble adoration, And
then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
(Refrain)

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found,
t'was blind but now I see
(Refrain)

T'was Grace that taught my heart to
fear, and Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and
snares, we have already come.
T'was grace that brought us safe thus
far, and grace will lead us home,
And grace will lead us home





Ark, Ark, My Soul! Angelic Songs are Swelling

Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling, o'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore: how sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come"; And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, the music of the gospel leads us home.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, the voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea; and laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary, the day must dawn, and darksome night be past; faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary, and heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping; sing us sweet fragments of the songs above, till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, and life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!





Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*



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