# In Loving Memory of

c-Compassionate A-Affectionate R-Responsible I- Innovative N-Neat G-God-fearing

Dorraine Lindo

## September 25, 1952 - November 28, 2019

Wednesday, December 18, 2019 Service - 10:00 a.m.

BRONX MIRACLE GOSPEL TABERNACLE 2910 Barnes Ave • Bronx, NY 10467

Rev. Dr. Rabbi Keith Elijah Thompson Chief Apostle, Pastor



Processional	
Prayer	
Opening Hymn"How Great Thou Ar	t"
Scripture Reading	
Psalms 23Claudia (Granddaughte	r)
Poem"Her Journey" DeVante (Grandson	n)
Scripture Reading	
Psalms 103 Shantel & Eles	ia
Poem	r)
Tribute	n)
ObituaryNadene & Keisha (Daughter	s)
Hymn"When We All Get To Heaven	ı"
EulogyAnika (Daughte	r)
Hymn''It Is Well With My Soul	l"
SermonRev. Dr. Rabbi Keith Elijah Thompson Chief Apostle, Pasto	r
Prayer of Comfort	
Benediction	
Passing GlimpseFuneral Director & Sta	ff
Recessional	

<u>Interment</u>

Mt. Pleasant Cemetery Hawthorne, New York

<u> Obiłuary</u>



Hotel until they temporary closed in 1995. She continued her hard work at the Carlton and Penn Hotel where she retired in 2018.

Our mom was one in a million!! She was the root of our family the definition of strong, a God-fearing woman, a leader and our best friend. She was an extraordinary woman who loved her family beyond all measures. She was an awesome cook who would feed a stranger because she didn't like to see people deprived. She loved music, dancing and her bright lipsticks. Our mom was an angel on earth and now she's an angel in Heaven who will be remembered for her selfless caring for others. She was a wonderful wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother and friend. She will truly be missed, and her legacy will live within us.

Our Queen is survived by her husband, Robert. Her children: Derrick, Marcia, Maurice, Nadene, Lakeisha, Jamaal and Anika. Dorraine was also blessed with 17 grandchildren, four great grands and her favorite cat, Whiskers.

"How Great Thou Art"

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

#### Refrain:

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!

2 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]

3 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]

4 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]

"When We All Get To Heaven"

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.

Refrain: 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.

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway clouds will overspread the sky, but when traveling days are over, not a shadow, not a sigh.

### [Refrain]

3 Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day; just one glimpse of Him in glory will the toils of life repay.

[Refrain]

"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 hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought— My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live; If dark hours about me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

A Poem for our Mom...

If roses grow in Heaven Lord please pick a bunch for us. Place them in our mother's arms and tell her they are from her kids. Tell her we love and miss her so much and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheeks and hold for awhile. Because remembering her is easy, we do it every day, but there is an ache within our hearts and that pain will NEVER go away.

Acknowledgement

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



## **Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

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