

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Monique Lawrence*

*Sunrise*  
*February 4, 1969*

*Sunset*  
*January 31, 2020*



# Eulogy

An irreplaceable angelic soul departed from us too soon. Although your will Lord, this is a loss that no words can express, and no amount of affection can soothe.

Preceded in death by our loving parents, Joseph & Janette Cuffy Lawrence, Monique "Brenda" Lawrence was born on February 4, 1969 and passed away on January 31, 2020 just a few days before her 51st birthday.

Monique was born and raised on the island of St. Croix and remained there until she left to continue her education. She attended the Western Kentucky University and worked at Wartburg Nursing Home as a CNA.

She was the second oldest and the strongest link amongst nine siblings, the loving mother of 2 girls Renissa and Kyandra and provided an unconditional love to her one and only grandbaby, Tyanna. Now, each and every one of us are all special but Brenda was different. She was extraordinarily made by God and possessed one of the most beautiful souls here on earth. It displayed in the maternal love she gave to everyone around her; her undying willingness to help; her sense of humor; and her protective manner to name a few.

Such was a generous giver, Brenda asked for nothing in return other than the family to be united and strengthened; that we show compassion, was understanding, made time, respected, loved, and prayed for each other. This we gave and this we will continue to give. She kept the family linked. She called and checked up on everyone. She was the face of the family. Everyone knew her. This amazing woman loved children. She treated all her nieces and nephew and any other child around as if they were her own. She was patient, nurtured them, educated them, listened to them, helped them, and entertained them. Her special "bakes", dumpling mix up, and this is one woman that could pick and fry the best plantains are some of the food that will be greatly missed.

From the crown of her head to the sole of her feet you could not find a trace of selfishness. Brenda always placed the needs of others in front of hers no matter your objection to it. Unknown too many of you but our beloved was ill for quite some time; 10 years to be exact. Yet not once was it ever used as an excuse, never was it placed before her caring for others, nor providing for others. In our eyes she was an undefeatable soldier until January 31st. Call us crazy but because of her many health setbacks which had victorious come backs we selfishly believed and wanted her to live forever or at least until that day when God returned for his people but they say no one lives forever!!!

Monique is survived by daughters Renissa and Kyandra Richardson; granddaughter Tyanna Basnight; parents Joseph, Sr. and Janette (both deceased); sisters Justina, Michelle, Claricia, Endlyne and Veronica; brothers Frank (deceased), Joseph, Jr., Timothy and Wallace ; one nephew; many nieces; uncles; one deceased aunt and many friends.

Tears will forever flow at the realization that she will not be physically amongst us anymore. Tears will forever flow at the slightest memory of her, the slightest trace of her, at the glimpse of her pictures. We know death is promised to all of us; we know that it is inevitable. We know that what's given is said to be what we can endure but Lord this pain is too heavy to carry. Please awake us from this nightmare. Help us endure this pain Lord.

Dust we are made of and to dust we shall return to. Our beloved may be gone but will not be forgotten just as our mom and dad. Her soul is at peace. She suffers no more. We must remember that Life is short: so build your memories for that is all that remains in the end. Give and love unconditionally from the heart; make time for each other; pray over, for, and with each other; and most importantly cherish each other for you just do not know when it will be over.

Monique Brenda Lawrence, you are at ease. You are at peace. The battle is over. You fought a great fight. You will be forever missed and loved beyond what words can express for us. Carry on and be that extra angel that leads, guides, and protects us all.

**Funeral Service**  
**Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.**

2200 Clarendon Road, Brooklyn, NY 11226

Thursday, February 13, 2020

Viewing: 6:00PM ~ Service: 7:00PM

**James Memorial Chapel**

La Grande Princess, Christiansted, St. Croix

Thursday, February 20, 2020

Viewing 10:00AM ~ Service: 11:00AM

*"Grief can awaken us to new values and new and deeper appreciations. Grief can cause us to reprioritize things in our lives, to recognize what's really important and put it first. Grief can heighten our gratitude as we cease taking the gifts life bestows on us for granted. Grief can give us the wisdom of being with death. Grief can make death the companion on our left who guides us and gives us advice. "None of this growth makes the loss good and worthwhile, but it is the good that comes out of the bad." "None of this growth makes the loss good and worthwhile, but it is the good that comes out of the bad."*

— Roger Bertschausen

**Order of Service**

Moderator ..... Pastor Floyd Gilmore

Opening Hymn ..... "Take Me To The King"

First Reading - Ecclesiastes 3: 1-4 ..... Justina Lawrence (sister)

Hymn ..... "We're Blessed"

Second Reading

Reading of Psalm 23 ..... ALL

Eulogy ..... Renissa Richardson (daughter)

Open Tributes ..... 2 min

Sermon ..... Pastor Floyd Gilmore

Recessional Song ..... "Come And Go With Me"

**Interment**

Kingshill Cemetery  
St. Croix, USVI

# Take Me To The King

Tamela Mann

Take me to the king  
I don't have much to bring  
My heart is torn in pieces  
It's my offering  
Take me to the king

Truth is I'm tired  
Options are few  
I'm trying to pray  
But where are you?  
I'm all church'd out  
Hurt and abused  
I can't fake  
What's left to do?

Truth is I'm weak  
No strength to fight  
No tears to cry  
Even if I tried  
But still my soul  
Refuses to die  
One touch will change my life

Take me to the king  
I don't have much to bring  
My heart's torn into pieces  
It's my offering

Lay me at the throne  
Leave me there alone  
To gaze upon your glory  
And sing to you this song  
Please take me to the king

Truth is it's time  
To stop playing these games  
We need a word  
For the people's pain

So Lord speak right now  
Let it fall like rain  
We're desperate  
We're chasing after you

No rules, no religion  
I've made my decision  
To run to you  
The healer that I need

Take me to the king  
I don't have much to bring  
My heart's torn to pieces  
It's my offering

Lay me at the throne  
Leave me there alone  
To gaze upon your glory  
And to sing to you this song

Take me to the  
Lord we're in the way  
We keep making mistakes  
Glory is not for us  
It's all for you

Take me to the king  
I don't have much to bring  
My heart's torn to pieces  
It's my offering

Lay me at the throne  
Leave me there alone  
To gaze upon your glory  
And sing to you this song

Take me to the king  
Take me to the king  
Take me to the king

# We're Blessed

Fred Hammond & Radical for Christ

Let me hear you say blessed  
Say blessed, yeah  
Blessed, yeah, blessed, yeah, blessed  
In the morning (blessed)  
In the new day (blessed)  
In the evening (blessed)  
Yeah  
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed  
This side say  
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed  
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed

Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed  
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed  
What you say now? What you say now?  
What you say now?

In the city  
In the field  
What you say now?  
What you say now? What you say now?  
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed  
Blessed, blessed  
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed  
Blessed, blessed

In you your school  
At your home  
With your mom  
And your dad  
And your son  
And your daughter

We're blessed, blessed, blessed  
We're blessed in the city (come on sing)  
We're blessed in the field (come on sing)  
We're blessed when we come and when we go  
We cast down every stronghold  
Sickness and poverty must cease (for the devil is)  
For the devil is defeated  
We are blessed

Since thou has walked uprightly  
As a light in our dark land  
Thou has placed in thy heart  
All the Lord's commands  
He's set thee above nations  
And cast thine enemies away  
He's standing up within you  
So let me hear you say

We're blessed in the city  
We're blessed in the field  
We're blessed when we come and when we go  
We cast down every stronghold  
Sickness and poverty must cease (for the devil is)  
For the devil is defeated  
We are blessed

Since we know  
We know that God  
We know that God's word is  
Truth and righteousness  
Before we leave here  
We are His children (we are His children)  
We are His children  
And with our heart we do confess

Are you ready, are you ready? Sing, sing  
We're blessed in the city (come on sing)  
We're blessed in the field (come on, come on)  
We're blessed when we come and when we go  
We cast down every stronghold  
Sickness and poverty must cease  
Right now the devil is defeated  
We are blessed, yeah  
We are blessed  
In the city  
We're blessed in the field  
We're blessed when we come and when we go  
We cast down every stronghold  
Sickness and poverty must cease (for the devil is)  
For the devil is defeated  
One more time, we are blessed







We're blessed in the city  
We're blessed in the field  
We're blessed when we come and when we go  
We cast down every stronghold  
Sickness and poverty must cease  
For the devil is defeated  
We are blessed

Late in the midnight hour  
God's gonna turn it around  
It's gonna work, it's gonna in your favor  
Yes it will, yes it will  
Late in the midnight hour, yeah  
God's gonna turn it around  
And around and around and around, yeah  
And around and around

Come on let's shout  
Shout unto God  
With the voice of triumph say  
With the voice of triumph  
Let's sing everybody  
Sing and rejoice  
For His name  
For His name is great  
Celebrate, come on let's celebrate, say

Come on and shout  
shout unto God  
With the voice of triumph  
With the voice of triumph  
Come on, let's sing, sing and rejoice  
For His name is great  
For His name is great  
Come on let's celebrate, say

Late in the midnight hour  
God's gonna turn it around  
Yeah, it's gonna work  
It's gonna work, it's gonna in your favor  
Yes it will, yes it will, late  
Late in the midnight hour, yeah  
God's gonna turn it around  
And around and around and around and around  
And around and around, say, and around

Say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Say yeah  
Yeah  
Say yeah, yeah  
Yeah yeah  
Say yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah (yeah)  
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

Tellin' you late  
Late in the midnight hour  
God, God's gonna turn it around  
Tt's gonna work  
It's gonna work in your favor  
God bless you, God bless you, God bless you  
Tellin' you late  
Late in the midnight hour  
God, God's gonna turn it around  
And around and around and around and around  
And around and around

# *Come and Go With Me*

Come and go with me to my Father's house,  
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.  
Come and go with me to my Father's house;  
There is joy, joy, joy!

Peace and love abide in my Father's house,  
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.  
Peace and love abide in my Father's house;  
There is joy, joy, joy!

Peace and happiness in my Father's house,  
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.  
Peace and happiness in my Father's house;  
There is joy, joy, joy!

No more dyin' there, in my Father's house,  
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.  
No more dyin' there, in my Father's house;  
There is joy, joy, joy!

Sweet communion up there, in my Father's house,  
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.  
Sweet communion up there in my Father's house;  
There is joy, joy, joy!



# Don't Cry by Dezarie

Know you that you all children of Jah! Temple of the living God

Jah said: 'I will dwell in them

I will be there while they will be my children

Fear not for the lamb has come'

Don't cry, come dry your weary eyes

Just have faith and put trust in Jah far I

Don't cry, come dry your weary eyes

Just have faith and put trust in Jah far I

I've seen so many years

People crying silent tears

Wondering when life will get any better

Sensing that something is wrong

Don't know where you belong

The wrong seem right

And the right seem wrong

The world may seem upside-down (upside-down)

But don't let that slow you down (slow you down)

Be at good or hard time don't frown

You are a child of the Most High One (Most High One)

The Most High One!

Don't cry, come dry your weary eyes

Just have faith and put trust in Jah far I

Don't cry, come dry your weary eyes

Just have faith and put trust in Jah

Jah see you're laboring

Patience and strengthening

And he hears your prayer when you call him (call him)

They don't know how much you can bear

Just keep yourself prepared

To face whatsoever situation that come

You might be feeling alone (alone) Think you have no one  
to call on

Anytime you feel that pain

Take a deep breath and realize

Where that breath came from

Don't cry, come dry your weary eyes

Just have faith and put trust in Jah far I

Don't cry, come dry your weary eyes

Just have faith and put trust in Jah

There's so much you want to know (want to know)

But the seals have been closed (we plant...)

There's no one that could open them (open them)

When he opens none can show (none can show)

When he shows none can obey (none can obey)

Tell on him conquering

Directing then you should not cry Don't cry!



## A LIMB HAS FALLEN

*A limb has fallen from the family tree.*

*I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.*

*Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.*

*The good life I lived while I was strong.*

*Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.*

*Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.*

*My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.*

*Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.*

*Continue traditions, no matter how small.*

*Go on with your life, don't worry about falls*

*I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.*

*Until the day comes we're together again.*

## Acknowledgements

The family would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all our friends for their well wishes, words of comfort, prayers and other acts of kindness during this time of sorrow.

*Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To*  
**Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.**

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Brooklyn, NY 11226

Floyd W. Gilmore, President