

Thanksgiving Service for the Life of



Adrienne Lafeta George

Sunrise
March 13, 1934

Sunset
June 29, 2020

Service:
Sunday, July 12, 2020 - 3:00 PM

Mount Carmel Pentecostal Church, Inc.

3080 White Plains Road, Bronx, New York 10467

Officiating: Elder Moulton and Pastor Judith Esdaille

Organist: Minister Michael Douglas

My Mother's Eulogy

"Who can find a Virtuous Woman – for her price is far above rubies."

Good afternoon everyone on behalf of my entire family, I would like to thank each and every one of you for coming here today. We express our greatest gratitude.

"Our Beloved Mother"

Adrienne Lafeta Romella George was born on March 13, 1934 in the village of Liberta in the country of Antigua.

We were very blessed to have her in our lives for 86 long years and believe me they were great years that we all are thankful for.

My mom guided her six daughters Bernadette, Esther, Yvonne, Jamma, Judith and myself Jannet; along with my three brothers Samuel, Jovere and Devon, through life with wisdom, principles, respect, honesty, discipline and class. My mom would always say: "you have to have some kind of class about yourself", and I believe in that.

Growing up I saw my mom as being her own person. Working hard making and selling pastries was a gift from God that she received in order for her to take care of her nine children.

Everyone knew her as "Miss George," the lady that sold the meatballs. My mom was the lady that is always selling. I remember as a little girl my mom would sell under the Barclays Bank on Market Street and she would not leave the front under that bank until the tray was emptied of those pastries and the reason for that was, she knew every dollar was needed so she could feed her children.

Back then there were times when I would be embarrassed sitting there with mommy because she would shout "meatballs here" especially if I would see my school mates passing because I know they would tease me about it at school.

My mom was a no nonsense mom. If we had a fight and the parents of the kids we fought with came to mommy she would give us a beating. But that never waiver our love for her. My mom sat us over the bath pan and taught us to wash the toes of our socks, the armpits of our clothes. Don't forget she taught us how to iron the clothes by putting the iron on the coal pot using the long bench in the kitchen.

She would say "you put the wax for the candle on the cloth? Make sure you put enough because that is to clean the iron.







To Say Goodbye

To say goodbye is not the end
To all my family and friends
For life goes on, you must endure
For my eternity is sure.
Remember all the good times
The memories we've shared
The precious jewels of laughter
The tender love and care.
I found my resting place
God's peace surrounds my soul
Let love abound in all your hearts
Let heaven be your goal.
-Author unknown

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's *Bronxwood*
Funeral Home, Inc.

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The Lord was the number one factor in her life. I remember the Church nights when my mom would say “Every man better get themselves ready for church” so we would take our homework for school to church, sit in the back benches to get it done. Once it was completed we would then move to the front.

My mom never waiver at any point in her life, with her nine kids she worked hard to make sure we were never hungry.

Morning devotions were a must for us, my mom was a woman of God, a praying mother and I have no doubt that during the time she was leaving us and before she took her last breath she was praying.

Being the last of nine kids I know her task with me was much harder than the other eight.

I was very sick as a child with asthma. I remember my mom would let my brothers get the lizard with the coconut bows so she could cook the lizard soup for me not to wheeze. That is what kept me alive and I am here today. She would say to them “make sure you get the green ones”. What more could ask for in a mother?

My mom moved to New York in 1997 where she continued living for the Lord Jesus Christ and in spite of the struggles she endured she held onto God because she always says “that God is the author and finisher of her faith”

For those of you here today did not know my mom personally. I want to let you know: She was a phenomenal woman, an impeccable woman, a virtuous woman, accepting, compassionate and loving. With nine children and or different personalities, we were all loved equally.

Granny as all the 29 grandchildren and 26 great grands called her she loved them dearly and she was an inspiration to them.

My brothers and sisters as we pursue our journeys in life mommy will forever and eternally be in our lives. We will still hear her voice saying that we are wrong when we are doing things that are not right.

She has left an indelible mark in our hearts. She will always be with us in spirit and will never be forgotten.

I would like to say special thanks to: Pastor Elder, an adopted son of my mom for being there and his words of encouragement to us. Sister Rachael, her adopted daughter for always giving that listening ear. Sister Ashley who she always called to get outside.

Adrienne Lafeta Romella George

A unique woman she was very rare indeed. Her legacy will live on. I know that God has called you home to a better place where you will rest for eternity.

Mommy you are our life, our world, our rock, our strength, our queen, our everything.

Love you mom sleep in peace mom

Order of Service

Opening Sentences

Moderator.....Elder Moulton Esdaille

Opening Prayer.....Pastor Raymond Philip

Congregational Hymn..... “When We All Get to Heaven”

New Testament Scripture: John 14:1-6.....Samantha George
(Granddaughter)

Poem: Heaven needed Mom.....Shekema George
(Granddaughter)

Solo: This is My Father’s World.....Jamma Williams
(Daughter)

Old Testament Scripture: Psalm 91.....Ulah Goodwin
(Daughter)

Poem.....Yvonne George-Belle
(Daughter)

Congregational Hymn..... “Shall We Gather at The River?”

Obituary.....Jannet George
(Daughter)

Tributes.....Missionary Pinkett
(President/ROS/Mount Carmel Pentecostal)
Sis. Rachel White (MCPC)
Andris Thomas (MCPC)
Samuel George (Son)
Devon George (Son)
Bernadette Davis (Daughter)
Korie Emanuel (Grandson)

Congregational Hymn.....“Pass Me Not”

Sermonette/Eulogy.....Pastor Judith Esdaille
Mount Carmel Pentecostal Church, Inc.

Funeral Director/Parting View....Choruses/Walking with the King

Benediction/Recessional

Interment

St. John’s Public Cemetery
St. John’s, Antigua and Barbuda