A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

CLIVE A. SERVICE

September 5, 1938 - September 27, 2020

Saturday, October 10, 2020 Viewing: 9:30am – 10:30am Service Immediately Following

Maranatha Baptist Church

112-42 Springfield Blvd, Queens Village, NY 11429 Pastor Officiating: Dr. Dominick Merrills 76 Church Street, Freeport, NY 11520

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Opening Remarks

Opening Prayer

Song "The Lord's My Shepherd" (Happy Wanderer Version)

1st Scripture Great Grand Children-Jonathan, Xavier & Kadian

> Song "Oh Happy Day"

2nd Scripture Granddaughter-Camron Service

Tributes

Eulogy Son-Christopher Service

Closing Prayer Grandson-Timothy Forde

Recessional

PALL BEARERS

Christopher Service Junior Service Floyd Griffiths Timothy Forde Dennis Ellis Mario Jarrett

INTERMENT

Greenfield Cemetery 650 Nassau Road, Uniondale, NY 11553

REPASS: 33 Suffolk Street, Freeport, NY 11520

1ST SCRIPTURE

2 Timothy 4:6-8 King James Version

6 For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.
7 I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:
8 Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness,

which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

2ND SCRIPTURE

Ecclesiastes 3:1-13 King James Version

3 To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: 2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; 3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; 4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; 5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; 6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; 7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; 8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace. 9 What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he labored? 10 I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it. 11 He hath made everything beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end. 12 I know that there is no good in them, but for a man to rejoice, and to do good in his life.

13 And also that every man should eat and drink, and enjoy the good of all his labor, it is the gift of God.

SONGS AT THE CHAPEL

The Lord's My Shepherd (Happy Wanderer Version)

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by. My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff my comfort still. My table Thou hast furnished me In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forevermore, My dwelling place shall be.

Oh Happy Day

Oh happy day (oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day) When Jesus washed (when Jesus washed) When Jesus washed (when Jesus washed) When Jesus washed (when Jesus washed) He washed my sins away (oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day) He taught me how to watch, fight and pray, fight and pray And live rejoicing every, everyday Oh happy day He taught me how Oh happy day (oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day)

SONGS AT THE GRAVESIDE

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day And by faith we can see it afar For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there [Chorus:] In the sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore In the sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blessed And our spirit shall sorrow no more Not a sign for the blessing of rest [Chorus x 2] In the sweet by and by In the sweet by and by, oh

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

1 My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name. Refrain: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand: all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand. 2 When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in ev'ry high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain] 3 His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain] 4 When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found, dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine Leaning on the everlasting arms What a blessedness, what a peace is mine Leaning on the everlasting arms Leaning, leaning Safe and secure from all alarms Leaning, leaning Leaning on the everlasting arms What have I to dread, what have I to fear Leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near Leaning on the everlasting arms Leaning, leaning Safe and secure from all alarms Leaning, leaning Leaning on the everlasting arms

Shall We Gather at the River?

Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod; With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?

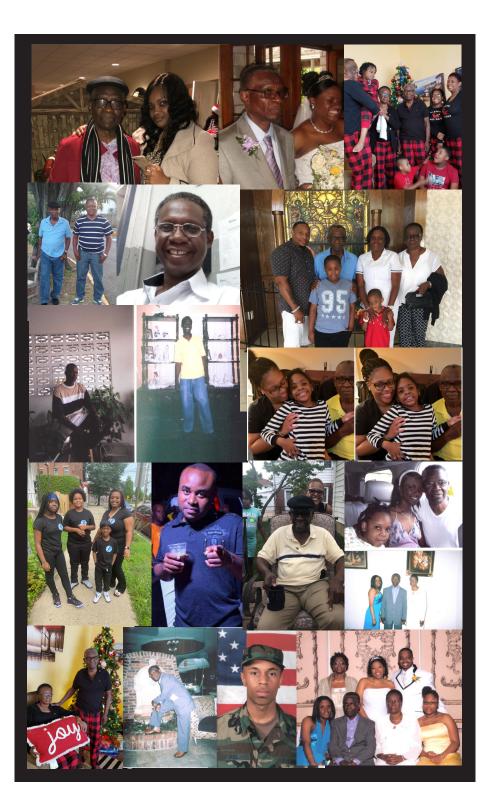
Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river; Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray, We will walk and worship ever, All the happy golden day. [Refrain]

Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev'ry burden down; Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown. [Refrain]

Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease; Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace. [Refrain]



GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around his garden And found an empty place, He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, 'Peace be thine'. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family of **Clive Service** is grateful to God for his life and thankful for your kind expression of sympathy and thoughtfulness. There are those whose lives Death cannot diminish. Their love radiates forever in the hearts of family and friends. To know you are with us in our time of sorrow, sharing our prayers today and tomorrow.

Professional Services Provided By:

E.L. George Funeral Services

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