CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

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August 31, 1931 - November 12, 2020

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Pervice Information

Friday, December 4, 2020 Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM Service: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC 725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

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Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, NY

Order of Pervice

Officiating Bishop Roderick S. Roberts Ramah Christian Church

Organist Min. Kevin Wade

Musical Prelude	
Processional	
Opening Hymn "What	A Friend We Have In Jesus"
Invocation	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Scripture Readings.	
Old Testament – Psalm 8	Denise McCalla
New Testament -1 Corinthia	ans 13Sandera Edwards
Hymn "a	Fust Over In That Glory Land"
Obituary	
Hymn	"The Old Rugged Cross"
Tributes (Family & Friends	
Sermonic Selection	Min. Kevin Wade (Organist)
Sermon	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
	Ramah Christian Church
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Benediction	
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Services Director
Recessional	- DAYA

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Have In Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge Take it to the Lord in prayer; Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

"Just Over

In That Glory Land"

I've a home prepared where the saints abide, Just over in the glory land; And I long to be by my Savior's side, Just over in the glory land.

Refrain.

Just over in the glory land, I'll join the happy angel band, Just over in the glory land; Just over in the glory land, There with the mighty host I'll stand, Just over in the glory land.

I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the glory land; There to sing God's praise and His glory share, Just over in the glory land. [Refrain]

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just over in the glory land; And with kindred saved, there forever be, Just over in the glory land. [Refrain]

With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just over in the glory land; Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just over in the glory land. [Refrain]

The Old Rugged Cross"

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. [Refrain]

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me. [Refrain]

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share. [Refrain]

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once 9 decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But 9 have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. 9 don't understand why when 9 needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, 9 love you and 9 would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that 9 carried you".

Acknowledgement

The family of Iona E. Ellis acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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