

## Beulah's Memory is Cherished By:

#### **CHILDREN:**

Jaquay Lanot
Winston Lanot
Louis Lanot
Shameka LaPlace
Michelle Warner
Antonio Veira

#### **SON-IN-LAW:**

Stuart LaPlace Glenroy Warner

### **DAUGHTER-IN-LAW:**

Desidine Veira

3 Sisters

3 Brothers

6 Grandchildren

1 Great Grandchild

Many Nieces, Nephews, Cousins and Friends

# Order of Service

**Processional** 

Selection

**Scripture Readings** 

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15:45-55

**Prayer of Comfort** 

**Musical Selection** 

Acknowledgement

Remarks

**Obituary** 

Selection

**Eulogy** 

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition:

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, NY

Song 1 Blessed Assurance Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine Heir of salvation, purchase of God Born of His spirit, washed in His blood Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior, am happy and blessed Watching and waiting, looking above Filled with His goodness, lost in His love, oh oh This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long, oh oh oh oh Oh, what a Savior, wonderful Jesus Death could not hold You You are victorious Praise to the risen King Death could not hold You You are victorious Praise to the risen King Oh, what a Savior, wonderful Jesus Oh, what a Savior, wonderful Jesus Oh, what a Savior, wonderful Jesus Oh, what a Savior, ah Wonderful Savior, ho, oh

Heknowledgement

The family sends out their deepest appreciation and thanks to friends and love ones for your prayers and concerns in our time of need. Thank you for joining us in celebrating the life of our beloved Beulah Lanot.

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

Song 2 Take My Hand, Precious Lord Precious Lord, take my hand

Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord
linger near

When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near

And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Song 3. What AFriend We 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! Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, 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. Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear; May we ever, Lord, be bringing All to Thee in earnest prayer. Soon in glory bright, unclouded, There will be no need for prayer-Rapture, praise, and endless worship Will be our sweet portion there.

