

What A Friend 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

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Strolling Life's Garden

While strolling in Life's Garden,
I saw beauty on every turn,
Bright flowers were all blooming,
Midst stately rows of fern.
Amongst such lovely splendor
Were roses full of thorns,
White lilies aged, with browning,
A product of Life's Storms.
We too, have thorns and thistles
That prick and cause us pain;
Sometimes we trip and stumble,
But God pick us up again.
Then as we stroll Life's Garden,
There are signs along the way;
If we will read and follow them,
We won't get lost or stray.
Christ is the garden keeper,
Who tends our needs as well,
As long as we look up to Him,
His love won't let us fail.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!

In Loving Memory of Lucille Joyce Taylor

Sunrise
January 20, 1940

Sunset
April 8, 2021



Service

Friday, April 16, 2021 • 3:30 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Pastor Jay Gooding, Officiating

Dr. Francko Harris, Organist

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



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Reflections of Life

Lucille Joyce Taylor nee Campbell born in the parish of St. Elizabeth, Jamaica, West Indies on January 20, 1940.

As a teenager she went to the parish of Kingston in St. Andrew, where she met and marry Henry Taylor who died in 2014. Out of that union three children were born Anthony, Joy and Roy. Roy is the third and last child that died in 2008.

In 1981, Lucille and her three children migrated to the United States and Lucille made Queens her home for 40 years.

Lucille was the kindest person you ever want to meet. She was a very caring, kind and loving person and was always willing to give a hand to those in need. She taught us the most important thing in life to respect everyone and treat everyone fairly. Even in her sickness she was still a warm and quiet person.

On Thursday, April 8th she passed away peacefully to be with the Lord.

Lucille is survived by daughter Joy and son Anthony. She leaves to mourn: eight grandchildren and four great grandchildren, she also leave two sisters and many nieces and nephews, also many many friends who loved her dearly.

*This earth has lost a great one but Heaven has gained an Angel.
She will be greatly missed by many. May her soul rest in peace.*



Amazing Grace

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see
Was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed
Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home
And Grace will lead us home
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind but now I see
Was blind, but now I see*

Precious Memories

*Precious memories, unseen angels
Sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger, ever near me
And the sacred past unfolds
Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold
Precious father, loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes, of my childhood
In fond memory appears
Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold
I remember, mother prayin'
Father too, on bended knee
The sun is sinkin', shadows fallin'
But their prayers still follow me
Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold
Precious memories fill my soul*

Order of Service

Organ Prelude
ProcessionalFamily and Mr. Tony Gonzalez
Opening Sentence
Opening Hymn.....“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”
Prayer Of Comfort“The Lord's Prayer”
Tenesha Taylor (Granddaughter)
Reading Of The Old Testament Psalm 93
Jelisa Taylor (Granddaughter)
Hymn.....“How Great Thou Art”
Reading Of The New Testament..... Matthew 5:1-10
Tyrell Taylor (Grandson)
Tribute & EulogyMr. Tony Gonzalez
Hymn.....“Amazing Grace”
Reflections..... Friend And Family
Obituary Reading.....Kimesha Taylor (Granddaughter)
Acknowledgements..... Joy Taylor (Daughter)
Benediction Clergy
Recessional Hymn“Precious Memories”

Interment

St. Michael's Cemetery
East Elmhurst, New York