

Celebrating The Life of
Leila Edwards

May 24, 1932 - May 17, 2021



Service Information

FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 2021

Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

Service: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Rev. Casper D. Niles Sr., Officiating

Min. Kevin Wade, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Prayer..... Rev. Casper D. Niles, Sr.

Hymn of Comfort.....Blessed Assurance

Scripture Reading

Old Testament – Psalm 23..... Congregation

New Testament – John 14:1-6..... Bruce Austin

HymnWhen the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Obituary Reading.....Jillian Elvy

Reflections..... 2 minutes please

HymnWhat A Friend We Have in Jesus

Homily..... Rev. Casper D. Niles, Sr.

Benediction

Final Viewing..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional..... When We All Get to Heaven

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, NY

Pallbearers

Bruce Austin

Bradley Austin

Richard Austin

Matthew Austin

Graham Austin

Daniel Elvy

Obituary

Leila Austin Edwards affectionately known as Auntie was born on May 20, 1932, in Mount Gay St Lucy, Barbados. She was the second of seven children and daughter of John Gordan Grant and Muriel Lanti Boyce Austin (predeceased). At an early age, Leila relocated to Payne's Bay St. James where she easily fell into the local childhood routine of all-day swimming. In fact, she was by many accounts an excellent swimmer. Spending every waking minute enjoying beach activities.

Leila went to school at St. John's Baptist School in Holders Hill St. James. She built her own home at 23. That house was her pride and joy. Building a home was a huge accomplishment for any family of that time.

Leila worked as a domestic/house manager for her entire career. In 1979, she immigrated to the US with the help of her brother Glyne (deceased). Like most immigrants, she was seeking better opportunities for her family. With hard work and persistence, she was able to bring seven of her eight children to America beginning in 1983. Her sacrifices were evidence of a mother's commitment of love. In 1984 Leila married Cameron Edwards and they spent many tender years and moments up until his passing.

Leila's favorite past time was going on walks and enjoying the scenery. She was our very own master chef and head baker. Leila was an excellent cook and baker who stayed up late on Christmas eve to complete a litany of baked goodies. And we as children couldn't wait to sample her baking and cooking. She was a devout Christian who loved the Lord and spent countless hours on the streets ministering to the poor and indigent.

Leila retired to her native country Barbados after decades of hard work in the states. She resumed with the activities of beach life. Spending countless hours on the beach enjoying the sun and sand. She had the convenience of a beach right outside her front door and she took full advantage. Twelve years later, she returned to the States. On May 17, 2021, after a long illness, Leila went home to be with the Lord. She leaves behind eight children.

Bruce, Joel, Bradley, Richard, Patricia, Matthew, Graham and Ruth Ann Austin. Her sister Gladwin Springer, brothers Vere and Barton Austin. Nine grandchildren, ten great grandchildren, numerous nieces, nephews, friends and family members in the Barbados, US, England and Canada.

Your impact on us will live on forever in our hearts and you will be dearly missed Leila. Rest in Peace

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.

Refrain.

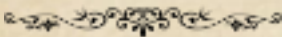
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

[Refrain]

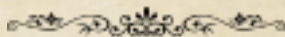
Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

[Refrain]





When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder



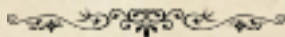
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks,
eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
Over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there. [Refrain]

Let us labor for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over,
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there. [Refrain]



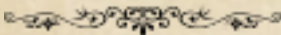
What A Friend We Have in Jesus



What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
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.



When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain.

When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]





Acknowledgement

*The family of **Leila Edwards** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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