

In Loving Memory of
Lilla Dyce

Sunrise
March 29, 1920

Sunset
May 23, 2021



Service
Sunday, June 6, 2021 • 2:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

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

Pastor Patrick Phillips, Officiating

Mearl Adams, Pianist

Order of Service

Processional

Congregational Hymn..... “Beulah Land”

Opening Prayer Pastor Patrick Phillips

Scripture Reading.....Psalm 91 - Jennifer Maitland (Granddaughter)

Selection.....(Prerecorded) VPA Choir

Poem Reading Denise Johnson (Granddaughter)

Selection..... Claudette Cambell (Friend)

Scripture Reading..... 1 Corinthians 15:50-58 - Karen Pinnock (Friend)

Obituary Reading Elguin Miller (Son)

Acknowledgments..... (1 minute please)

Prayer of Consolation Pastor Patrick Phillips

Solo Andrea Clarke (Friend)

Eulogy Reverend B. Comas

Congregational Hymn..... “Some Through The Waters”

Final Viewing

Benediction Bishop R. Comas

Recessional

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

Obituary

Our beloved **Lilla Aquilla Dyce** was born on March 29, 1920, in Berrydale, Portland, Jamaica, to Eustace Dyce and Naomi Ming. Lilla was the fourth child out of five that her mother had. Her father died when she was four and her mother died when she was twenty-three. Lilla was the only surviving child of her parents.

Lilla lived with her grandmother and her aunt for many years. During this time, her grandmother's faithfulness and love of God was an example that she took with her into every aspect of her own life.

Lilla gave birth to 11 children. Lawrence, Hugh, Carl, Earl, Leopold, Terrance, Avalyn, Elguin, Aubin, Sevon, and Leisa. She was a wonderful housewife and an entrepreneur. For many years she ran her convenience store in Springbank Port Antonio where she would provide goods, and services to the community. To many people, she was affectionately known as Ms. Minna, Dicey, and Sis. Dyce.

She was a member of the new testament church of God in Portland. There she was a Sunday school teacher, a member of the hospitality board, and an avid choir member. Her dedication to the ministry continued when she migrated to the United States In 1979 and resided in Queens Village, New York. Once in Queens Village, she became a founding member of her local church, Queens Village New Testament Church Of God. She was an active member for over 40 years. Her church family knew her as a mother, a prayer warrior, and a dedicated member of the women's choir. She was a member of the Women's choir until she was 90 years old. Her hobbies included singing, sewing, reading poetry, and baking. She often operated in the spirit and prayed for others daily.

Her genuine spirit, kind-heartedness, and personality made her a pleasure to be around. The Wisdom and loving-kindness she bestowed on others will be remembered for generations to come. Lilla will be missed. She passed at 101 years old and leaves behind 8 children, 32 grandchildren, and 4 great-grandchildren.

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

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!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



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191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412



and
www.honoryou.com

Some Through The Water

*In shady, green pastures, so rich and so sweet,
God leads His dear children along;
Where the water's cool flow bathes the weary one's feet,
God leads His dear children along.*

Refrain:

*Some through the waters, some through the flood,
Some through the fire, but all through the blood;
Some through great sorrow, but God gives a song,
In the night season and all the day long.*

*Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright,
God leads His dear children along;
Sometimes in the valley, in darkest of night,
God leads His dear children along.*

*Though sorrows befall us and Satan oppose,
God leads His dear children along;
Through grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes,
God leads His dear children along.*

*Away from the mire, and away from the clay,
God leads His dear children along;
Away up in glory, eternity's day,
God leads His dear children along.*

Beulah Land

*I'm kind of homesick for a country
To which I've never been before.
No sad goodbyes will there be spoken
For time won't matter anymore.*

*Beulah Land (Beulah Land)
I'm longing for you (I'm longing for you)
And some day (And some day) on thee
I'll stand (Someday we will stand)
There my home (There my home)
Shall be eternal (Eternal)
Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land*

*I'm looking now, just across the river
To where my faith, shall end in sight (Shall end in
sight) There's just a few more days to labor.
Then I will take my heavenly flight.*

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And some day (And some day) on thee
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Beulah Land, oh it's Beulah Land
Oh Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land*

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