

Celebrating The Life of
Ethan S. Gillies
January 10, 1930 - June 16, 2021



Service Information

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 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. Lonnie H. Bryant, Officiating
Igor Sherbakov, Organist
Featherbed Lane Presbyterian Church, Bronx NY

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, NY



Order of Service

Opening Hymn “Rock of Ages”

Invocation Rev. Lonnie H. Bryant

Hymn of Comfort “Sweet Hour of Prayer”

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Lonnie H. Bryant

Scripture Reading

Old Testament – Ecclesiastes 3:1–11 Birdette Davidson

New Testament – John 14:1–8 Melody Crooks / Nadine Finch

Reading of Obituary Jennifer Johnson

Memorial Reflections and Acknowledgments

(Please limit your time to 2 minutes)

Solo Selection Elder Lloyd Gillies

Eulogy “Time” – Rev. Lonnie H. Bryant

Closing Selection “Jesus Savior, Pilot Me”

Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional



Obituary

Ethan Gillies was born in Hanover, Jamaica, W.I. and attended Watford Hills Elementary School in Hanover, Jamaica. After his school years, he still resided with his parents while starting his own farming business.

One of his cousins got him a job in Montego Bay, St. James, where he was employed in various positions at different sites. Finally, he landed a permanent position at Half Moon Hotel as a Gardener and Beach Maintenance. However, at this job he met a couple of tourists who took his name and address and offered to secure employment for him on their return to the United States of America. They kept in constant communication until they secured a job for him at a school to work as a janitor.

Ethan Gillies arrived at the school in Bucks County, Pennsylvania in 1968, after Mr. & Mrs. Hubbard secured the job for him. He later traveled to New York in 1970 where he was offered a job paying more money and benefits as a Security Guard at a real estate company. He kept in touch with the Hubbard's until their death.

Ethan married the love of his life, Etta in Jamaica of 1982, and they remained married until her death on July 18, 2007. He never remarried.

Ethan was a faithful member of his church until the very end, offering his talent playing the harmonica every third Sunday. He left behind a bevy of ladies who vied for his attention and of course Granville Davidson who was more than a friend to him. Ethan had four children before his marriage, but two sons died leaving a son and daughter and four grandchildren.



Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace.
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer
Sweet hour of prayer
That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By Thy return, sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer
Sweet hour of prayer
The joys I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for Thy return
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face
And gladly take my station there
And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!



Jesus Savior, Pilot Me

Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee—
Jesus, Savior, pilot me!

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me!

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
"Twixt me and the peaceful rest—
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not— I will pilot thee!"





Acknowledgement

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



ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
CEO / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

efsny@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

