

Celebrating The Life Of Ovilder Williams

August 10, 1964 - August 10, 2021

Service Information

Tuesday, August 24, 2021 Viewing: 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM Service: 6:00 PM

Wednesday, August 25, 2021 Devotion: 9:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Roderick S. Roberts, Officiating

Min. Kevin Wade, Organist



Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, NY

Order of Service

Openi <mark>ng P</mark> rayer	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Opening Hymn	"Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine"
Scri <mark>ptu</mark> re Readi <mark>ng</mark>	
Old Testament	Psalm 46 (Blake Sistrunk)
New Testament	John 14:1 - 7 (Jurnee Seraphin)
Hymn	"It Is Well With My Soul"
Obituary	Jahvion Morgan)
Hymn	
Open Tributes	2 minutes please
Sermonic Selection	Min. Kevin Wade
Sermon	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Roderick S. Roberts
Benediction	
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Services Directors
Recessional	



Ovilder Williams was born on August 10th, 1964, in Antigua to Selestina Parker. She was the second of five children.

Grandma attended Bolans primary school in Antigua. She worked as a waitress at one of Antigua's popular hotels during her latter school years, and continued working there after finishing school.

Grandma immigrated to The United States in the winter of 1990, where she continued her love of catering at the famous Sylvia's Soul Food Restaurant.

Grandma loved her family and she was always there for them even though they lived thousands of miles away, she always gave me advice on how to conduct myself in a positive way. One thing she always said which stuck with me was the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Grandma was a fun loving person and she loved to travel, something as simple as a trip to the grocery store made her happy.

Grandma had a big heart, even during her prolonged illness, with all her challenges, she still wanted to see everyone happy.

She leaves to mourn, her three sisters, Patricia Patrick, Jerose and Denise Parker, Her five children, Delvin, Colette, Junette, Chantelle and Kaydeen. Her three grandchildren, Jahvion, Jumee and Blake. Her best friend Cecelia Pryce-Bleary and lots of other relatives and friends. Soar with the angels Grandma, until we meet again.

·Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

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 bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]







. It is Well with My Soul.

When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

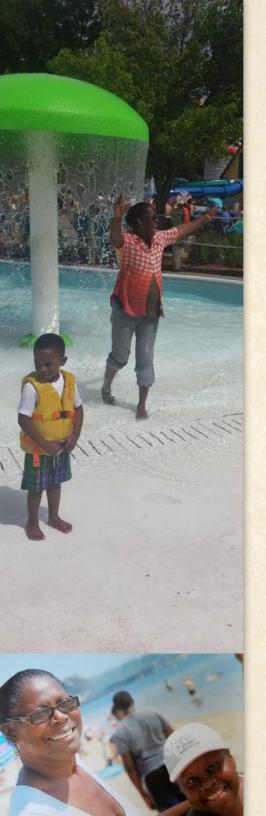
Refrain:
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control: that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend; even so, it is well with my soul. [Refrain]





· 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]

