

*Celebrating The Life of*  
*Brenda Lurine Wilkes*

*May 26, 1941 - October 19, 2021*



# *Service Information*

**SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 2021**

Viewing: 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM

Service: 10:00 AM

## **NEW TESTAMENT TEMPLE CHURCH OF GOD**

3350 - 56 Seymour Ave. • Bronx, NY

### ***Officiating:***

*Rev. Paul Peart*

*Rev. Gladstone Johnson*

*Rev. Ingrid Peart*

*Deaconess Michelle Reynolds*

### ***Musician:***

*Rev. Ingrid Peart*

## *Interment*

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, NY

## *Repast*

Primrose Cricket Club  
3836 White Plains Rd., NY 10467

## *Pallbearers*

Everald Williams

Dillon Williams

Dwayne Barnes

Saleem Green

Ricardo Williams

Denton Douglas

Damien Leonard

Alexander Skerritt

# *Order of Service*

## Musical Prelude

Liturgist .....Deaconess Michelle Reynolds

Processional .....Clergy

Opening Hymn .....“How Great Thou Art”

Invocation ..... Rev. Paul Peart

## Old Testament Scripture

Psalm 121: 1-8..... Dionne Douglas

## New Testament Scripture

1 Corinthians 15: 50-58 .....Marguerita Warner

Hymn ..... “When He Reach Down His Hands for Me”

Prayer of Comfort ..... Mary Atanda

Tributes .....Caelle Michel (Granddaughter)

Davashia Douglas (Granddaughter)

## Open Tributes

Hymn ..... “Amazing Grace”

Obituary ..... Shenell Williams-Dufour (Granddaughter)

Congregational Song..... “What A Mighty God We Serve”

Offering ..... Tree Planting Initiative

Homily..... Rev. Paul Peart

Final Instructions..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional Hymn ..... “Leaning On The Everlasting Arms”

Benediction ..... Rev. Paul Peart

# Obituary

We are gathered here today in the memory of my Grandma, Brenda Wilks, together we may acknowledge and share our joy—the gift that her life was to us, as well as, the pain that her passing brings. In sharing this joy and pain today, let us take this opportunity to amplify the joy that her life gave to all of us—who had the pleasure of knowing her.

Grandma was only 80 when she passed away unexpectedly on Tuesday, October 19th. However, we can't help but wish we had more time with her. I'm sure that we all had special moments that we can reflect upon that made our lives more worthwhile. This leaves us to experience the pain from missing her; but make no mistake, although we will miss her greatly—she is at peace now; she has no more pain, sadness, or struggles.

Now that she is gone, she has no doubt left a big legacy for us (through her love and perseverance) to carry-on as we think of her while living our lives. Subsequently she will remain alive in our memories. As many of you know, she was a praying grandmother, and her generosity knew no end.

On another note, grandma loved to cook, and boy was she a great cook. All of us that ate her food can attest to that. To this end, cooking for her family was a real joy for her. As many of you might know, she would stay up all hours of the night frying fish and fried dumplings so that it would be the first thing you'd smell when you got up in the morning. She insured that there was always food for us to eat.

Grandma also overcame so many hardships and challenges in her life while facing them with strength and determination—she knew that God never left her side. We know this because she always had her Bible within reach. And she would often sing some of her favorite hymns around the house.

Grandma is survived by her husband, of many years, George Wilks; also, 7 children, 29 grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren, as well as countless others many of whom are gathered here today. We'll close today with one of her favorite scriptures—the 23rd psalm. Please join me now by reciting it:

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. 3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*



# How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works thy hands hath made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain.

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 through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

But 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; [Refrain]

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 there proclaim, "My God,  
how great thou art!" [Refrain]





# 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.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.



# *Leaning On The Everlasting Arms*

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,  
    leaning on the everlasting arms;  
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,  
    leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain.

    Leaning, leaning,  
safe and secure from all alarms;  
    leaning, leaning,  
leaning on the everlasting arms.

    O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,  
        leaning on the everlasting arms;  
O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
    leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

    What have I to dread, what have I to fear,  
        leaning on the everlasting arms?  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,  
    leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]





## *Acknowledgement*

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

*A special thanks to:*

*New Testament Temple for their overwhelming support and prayers though this difficult time. VA Hospital for their outpouring love, condolences, and sympathy. Also, to all friends and families.*



### **ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

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