

Celebrating The Life of
HEDNICK ISMAEL WYNAAR

September 3, 1999 - November 1, 2021



Service Information

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2021

Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

Service: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Officiating:

Bishop Dr. Orville Beckford, Sr, Senior Pastor
Grace New Life Center COGOP, New Rochelle, NY

Organist:

Min. Kevin Wade

Private Disposition

Repast

Royal Coach Diner

3260 Boston Rd, Bronx, NY 10469

Order of Service

Invocation

Opening Hymn “How Great Thou Art”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Psalm 121 | Psalm 27: 1-3

Hymn “Amazing Grace”

Obituary Nicole Wynaar (Mother)

Family Tributes..... Queenii R.

Lorenzo Wynaar

Leslie Woodruff

Nicole Wynaar

Open Tributes 2 min please

Sermonic Selection

Sermon Bishop Dr. Orville Beckford, Sr.

Prayer of Comfort Bishop Dr. Orville Beckford, Sr.

Benediction

Final Viewing.....Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional..... “His Eye is on the Sparrow”



O B I T U A R Y

Hednick Ismael Wynaar was born in Paramaribo, Sminame to parents Nicole and Hedwich Wynaar, where spent the first 2 years of his life with his mother, older sister, and grandparents. Hednick immigrated to the USA in 2002 with his older sister to join their mother and younger baby brother.

Hednick was a very determined young man who wanted it all He was there to help anyone who needed it and simply wanted to enjoy life as a young 22-year-old man.

Hednick loved music and fashion. He was a skilled rapper, and he enjoyed entertaining his family and friends. He was social and loving and was quite the ladies' man. He loved to make people laugh and enjoyed helping others.

Hednick also enjoyed cooking and had a love for the Indian and Dutch cuisines of Suriname. He is fondly remembered by dozens of friends that he grew up with. He shared a special bond with his older sister Queenii and younger brother Chrision.

He is survived by his parents Nicole Wynaar and Hedwich Wynaar, his siblings Queenii, Chrision, Lorenzo, Tamara, Sade, Quinton, his grandmother and a host of other relatives and friends.



When Tomorrow Starts Without You

When tomorrow starts without you,
You won't be here to see.

When the sun rises and shines on our eyes
they will be filled with tears as full as the sea.

We wish so much we didn't have to cry
the way we did today.
While we're thinking of the many things,
we didn't get to say.

We hope you know how much we love you,
as much as you loved us.
And each time that we think of you,
we hope you're thinking of us too.

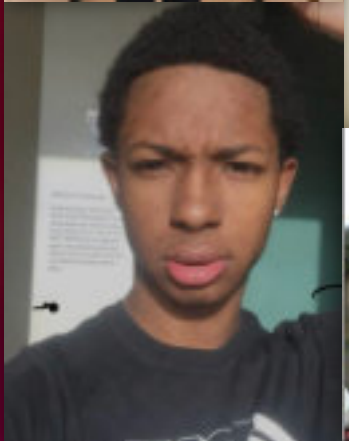
We hope when we look up to the skies
you're looking back down with that smile.
A smile so bright it can be seen for miles.

Tomorrow will start without you,
but don't think we'll forget about you.
You will always be a part of our lives
even though it feels like we're far apart.

We will think about you every day.
And you will always be in our hearts
Until we meet again one day Hednick,
we'll live each day,
day by day until that day comes.

This is not goodbye but see you later.
We love you, always and forever.

Precious Memories



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]



His Eye Is on the Sparrow



Why should I feel discouraged,
Why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely,
And long for heav'n and home;
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant Friend is he;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

Refrain.

I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free;
For his eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

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.

"Let not your heart be troubled,"

His tender word I hear,
And resting on his goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path he leadeth,
But one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me. [Refrain]

Whenever I am tempted,
Whenever clouds arise;
When songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to him,
From care he sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me. [Refrain]

Acknowledgement

The family of Hednick Ismael Wynaar acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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