

*Celebrating the Life
of
Olga Beckford*



***Sunrise: April 14, 1944
Sunset: November 22, 2021***

**Friday, December 17, 2021
Viewing 10:00-11:00am • Service 11am**

**Eastchester Presbyterian Church
3154 Fish Avenue • Bronx, New York**

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Opening Hymn "Praise To The Lord The Almighty"

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Lonnie H. Bryant

Old Testament Readings

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-15..... Brianna Leckie - **(Granddaughter)**

Psalms 46..... Diahann Gooden- Brooks - **(Grandniece)**

Hymn "To God be the Glory"

New Testament Readings

John 10: 1-14 Shauna Wright-Josephs - **(Niece)**

Revelation 21:1-6..... Reverend Julius Powell - **(Nephew)**

Solo "His Eye is on the Sparrow"
Camile Newman- Alleyne- **(Cousin)**

Tributes and Reflections:

Item

Sagcor Internal Audit Department

Song

Verona Ingrām-Wright (Sister)

Reading of the Obituary..... Dorothy Powell-Linton **(Niece)**
"Praise My Soul The King of Heaven"

Hymn

Eulogy..... Reverend Lonnie H. Bryant

Closing Remarks

Recessional..... "We Are Marching in the Light of God"

(Note the Benediction and Committal will be done at the grave site)

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery

Bronx, New York

***Repast will immediately following after the burial at
342 Warburton Avenue, Yonkers, New York***

Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty (Lyrics)

Words by Joachim

Neander/Translation by Catherine

Winkworth Music: LOBE DEN HERREN

Arranged by Todd Syswerda

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul,
praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear,
now to His temple draw near; Join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth.
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee. Ponder
anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend thee,

Praise God, from whom all blessing flow! Praise Him all creatures
here below. Praise Him above, ye heavenly host. Praise Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath
life and breath, come now with praises before Him! Let the "amen"
sound from His people again; Gladly forever adore Him! Gladly
forever adore Him! Adore Him! Forever!

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To God Be the Glory

Lou Fellingham

To God be the glory
Great things He has done
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
And opened the life-gate that all may go in

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice Come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son Give Him the glory
Great things He has done
Oh yes

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood
To every believer the promise of God
The vilest offender who truly believes
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice Come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son, yeah, yes
Give Him the glory
Great things He has done
O yes...

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our worship, when Jesus we see

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice
Come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son (give him the glory)
Give Him the glory
Great things He has done, yeah, yeah!



Praise to the Lord, My Soul The King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.
Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.
Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.
Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light of God. (Repeat)
We are marching, marching,
We are marching, marching,
We are marching in the light of God. (Repeat)
We are living in the love of God,
We are living in the love of God, (Repeat)
We are living, living,
We are living, living,
We are living in the love of God, (Repeat)
We are moving in the power of God,
We are moving in the power of God, (Repeat)
We are moving, moving, We are moving, moving,
We are moving in the power of God. (Repeat)

Siyahamb'ekukhanyen' kwenkhos', Siyahamb'ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'.
(Repeat) Siyahamba, hamba, siyahamba, hamba, Siyahamb'ekukhanyen'
kwenkhos'. (Repeat)

Graveside

How Great Thou Art

Song by Carrie Underwood

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

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

And 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

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 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 then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

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
How great Thou art, how great Thou art



No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

No grave can hold my body down, No grave can hold my body down.
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, And the dead in Christ shall
rise; No grave, can hold my body down.

We Shall Have A Grand Time
We shall have a grand time
Up in heaven
We shall have a grand time up in heaven
Have a grand time Walking with the angels,
Singing glory, alleluia!
We shall have a grand time
Up in Heaven Have a grand time.

Soon And Very Soon

Soon and very soon,
We are going to see the King,
Soon and very soon,
We are going to see the King;
Soon and very soon,
We are going to see the King.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.

No more crying there,
We are going to see the King,
No more crying there,
We are going to see the King;
No more crying there,
We are going to see the King.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.
No more dying there,
We are going to see the King,
No more dying there,
We are going to see the King;
No more dying there,
We are going to see the King.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.

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

My Farewell

**Our family circle has been broken link
has gone from our chain;
But though we are parted for a while,
We know we will meet again.
Sometimes it's hard to understand why
certain things must be, but there is a reason
for it all, beyond our power to see.
The cover of life's book is closed for one we
loved so well; But the loving deeds of
by-gone days are what the pages tell.
The blow was hard, the shock severe;
We never thought your death was so near.
But only those who have lost can tell
The pain of parting without farewell.**

-Author unknown

Pallbearers

Gavin Leckie
Ainsley Powell
Dean Gooden
Roshane Powell

Julius Powell
Jason Beckford
Brandon Abrahams
Kamal Powell

Acknowledgments

The family of Olga Beckford would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

A special thank you to all the staff of Morningside Rehabilitation that assisted throughout her journey to the very last end.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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