### Home Going Celebration Of Life



## Princess Elizabeth Gordon Wallace

February 16, 1952 - November 8, 2021

"Mothers are God's Angels on Earth"

Friday, December 17, 2021 12:00 Noon - 1:00 pm ~ Viewing 1:00 pm - 3:00 pm ~ Commencement of Service

### St. Paul Unified Freewill Baptist Church

(The Life Center)

355 Badger Avenue • Newark, NJ 07112

## Order of Service

#### Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr. - Officiating

Organ Prelude	"Blessed Assurance" sung by all
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.
Hymn	"To God Be The Glory" sung by all
Selection "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"	Elder Toby Carson
Remarks (2 minutes each please)	Family & Friends
Acknowledgments	Olivia Wallace
Reading of the Obituary	Jacklin Eng
Sermonic Selection	
Poem "Phenomenal Woman"	
Poem "Gone From Us"	Kawama Wilson
Eulogy	Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.
Final Viewing	
	Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.
Recessional	

Interment

St. Augustine Anglican Cemetery
Friendship Village, East Coast Demerara
Guyana, South America

**REPAST** 

**Upper Level** 

1120 S. Orange Avenue • Newark, NJ 07102

## Phenomenal Moman

by Maya Angelou

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,

I walk into a room Just as cool as you please, And to a man, The fellows stand or Fall down on their knees. Then they swarm around me, A hive of honey bees. I say, It's the fire in my eyes, And the flash of my teeth, The swing in my waist, And the joy in my feet. I'm a woman Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, That's me.

That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman

Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand,
The need of my care,
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

# Obituary

Dearly beloved we gather today to honor, celebrate, and remember a phenomenal woman, Princess Elizabeth Gordon Wallace. She was an amazing woman that was graceful and courageous with a stubborn streak that showed up when she set her mind to something, like teaching children to become better individuals.

Princess Elizabeth Gordon Wallace (AKA) Baby Gordon, Teacher Baby, Miss Baby, Teacher Princess, Miss Gordon, and most recently Mrs. Wallace or sister Wallace. Born Saturday February 16, 1952, at 16 Friendship Village, East Coast Demerara, Guyana, South America. Her parents were William and Doris Gordon, she was the fourth of four children. Her siblings are Glona Gordon, and the late Bernard, and Neil Gordon.

Princess was baptized and confirmed at St. Augustine's Anglican Church at Friendship. Some of the institutions she attended include Miss Roach Nursery at friendship, and Buxton Government Secondary School. Also, the Government Teacher Training College, and the University of Guyana where she achieved a bachelor's degree in Arts. She shared dual religious relations with the Friendship Methodist Church. She was a member of the Young Adventurers and committee member of the missionaries. At the Anglican church she was a member of the Girls Friendly Society, Secretary and Branch Leader of The Mothers' Union, and Choir Leader.

Her academic performance includes Preliminary Certificate, College of Preceptors Certificate, G.C.E O'Levels Trained Class1, Grade 1 Teachers Certificate, B.A. English, Occupation Teacher/educator. Work experience - She taught at Golden Grove Primary 1973 – 1987, Assistant Mistress; Buxton Community High School 1997 – 2007 Grad. Head of Department English Bladen Hall Multilateral 1987 – 1995 Deputy Head Mistress. Principal of Beterverwagting Community High School 1997 – 2007 Grad. Head Mistress of remedial work for early school leavers in Buxton and Beterverwagting; students aged 10-12 at St Agustine. She taught English at the Guyana School of Agriculture for a brief period. Retired from teaching February 2007. Hobbies are reading, cooking, traveling, visiting the sick and shut in.

During her life she met and fell in love with James Timothy Wallace whom she bore two children, Sidwell Sanyki and Ama Andito who she then married later in life. She was the grandmother of Ayodele Wallace, Tshekidi, Cheaka, and Kawama Wilson. Great grandmother of Joshua Drayton Wallace. Mother-in-Law of David Wilson and Shelly Wallace.

Guyana Teachers Union relationship – member of the Upper East Coast Branch, Chairman and General Council representatives of the Beterverwagting Branch – was actively involved in sports, organized rallies and strike actions for improved working conditions of teachers. Favorite hymns – The lord's my Shepherd, Blessed Assurance, Father Along, His Eye is on the Sparrow. To God be the Glory great things

he has done, The Day Thou gavest Lord Has ended. Patriotic song my native land. (O beautiful Guyana). On Oct. 10th, 2009, she departed Guyana for permanent residence in New Jersey U.S.A.

While living in Newark NJ she attended the St. Paul's UFWB Church at 355 Badger Ave with her daughter and family. She loved to attend church and listen to Bishop Hilton Rauls Sr. Sermon which gave her life. After church she would be singing and humming the hymns they had sung for days. In 2011 she was diagnosed with End Stage Renal Failure and dialysis was recommended to add a few more years to her life. Princess died of multiple complications due to septic shock. Her dying wish was Do Not Resuscitate since she felt that she had completed her journey on earth and had made peace with God. Princess read her bible every day and she listened to church sermon that was broadcasted by a Guyana Methodist Church twice a week. She was a lively, jovial, energetic individual. She was a transparent, honest, sincere, Godfearing, and loving person.





### HYMN

### Blessed Assurance

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.



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.

2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

#### HYMN

### To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, great things he hath done: so loved he the world that he gave us his son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the lifegate 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!

O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,

and give him the glory, great things he hath done.

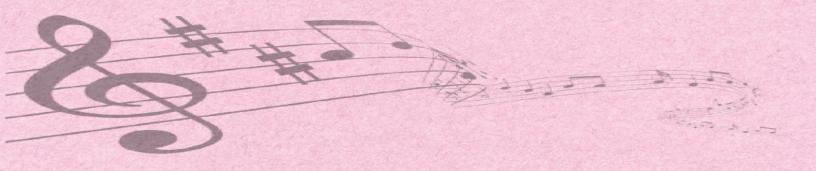
2

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to ev'ry believer the promise of God.

The vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son, but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.







Gone from us that smiling face,

The cheerful pleasant ways,

The heart that won so many friends,

In bygone, happy days.

A life made beautiful by kindly deeds,

A helping hand for others' needs.

To a beautiful life,

Comes a happy end,

She died as she lived,

Everyone's friend.

# Acknowledgement

The Gordon, Wallace and Wilson family would like to thank you all for your condolences and sympathy in our time of mourning. We would like to express our sincere appreciation for all the prayers, phone calls, visits and many other acts of kindness shown during her time of sickness and finally death. Thank you for your love and support. Your thoughts and prayers after Princess passing were felt by us all.

#### Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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