

Home Going Celebration Of Life



Princess Elizabeth Gordon Wallace

February 16, 1952 - November 8, 2021

"Mothers are God's Angels on Earth"

Monday, January 5, 2022

2:30 pm - 3:30 pm ~ Viewing

3:30 pm - 4:30 pm ~ Commencement of Service

St. Augustine Anglican Church

Friendship Village, East Coast Demerara

Guyana, South America

Order of Service

Reception of the body and tributes

1st Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Collect

Eulogy Joyce Jackson

1st Reading ... Psalm 23 Cheaka Wilson

2nd Reading ... Proverbs 31:25-30 Merle Dover

Poem “*Gone From Us*” Kawama Wilson

Acrostics Ayodele Wallace

Gradual Hymn “Farther Along”

Gospel Sermon

Apostle’s Creed

Prayers

Offertory Hymn

Commendation

Closing Hymn “The Day Thou Gavest Lord Has Ended”

Interment

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

23rd Psalm

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. 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. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Proverbs 31:25-30

*She is clothed with strength and dignity;
she can laugh at the days to come.*

*She speaks with wisdom,
and faithful instruction is on her tongue.*

*She watches over the affairs of her household
and does not eat the bread of idleness.*

*Her children arise and call her blessed;
her husband also, and he praises her:*

*“Many women do noble things,
but you surpass them all.”*

*Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting;
but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.*

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 Augustine. 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 Rawls 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.



HYMNS



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.



The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

(John Ellerton)

- The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- We thank Thee that Thy church,
unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- The sun that bids us rest is waking

Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

HYMN

Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

***Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.***

- Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
When there are many living in comfort,
Giving no heed to all I can do.

- Tempted and tried, how often we question
Why we must suffer year after year,
Being accused by those of our loved ones,
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

- Often when death has taken our loved ones,
Leaving our home so lone and so drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

- "Faithful till death," saith our loving Master;
Short is our time to labor and wait;
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,
When we shall pass the heavenly gate.

- Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;
Then we will meet those gone on before us,
Then we shall know and understand why.



Gone From Us

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.

Acrostic

P – patient, patriotic, pleasant

R – resourceful, religious, respectful

I – intelligent, ingenious, innocuous

N – no nonsense

C – caring, cheerful, content

E – enthusiastic, educator

S – sincere, sharing

S – successful, servant of the lord

