

Celebration of Life for



Lillieth Scilda Stewart

Sunrise: March 9, 1928 - Sunset: January 27, 2022

Sunday, February 6, 2022

4:00 pm

St. David's Episcopal Church

117-35 235th Street, Cambria Heights, NY 11411

The Reverend Karen Davis-Lawson, Rector
The Reverend Dr. J. Mastine Nisbett, Preacher
The Reverend Charles Nelson, Deacon
Phyllis Fibleuil, Organist

Obituary

Lillieth Icilda Stewart, affectionately known by many as Aunt Lill or Lill, was born on the 9th of March 1928 at Douce, Clarendon, Jamaica, West Indies. She's the last child of the 19 children of Jessie and Jacob Robinson.

Lillieth's formal education began at Red Hills All Age School in Clarendon, Jamaica. She completed her education at schools in Kingston and St. Mary; where she lived with her sister Evadney Stewart throughout her adolescence. As a young woman, she returned to Clarendon to take care of her mother. On her return, she rekindled her affection for Osbert Stewart – whom she shared a childhood friendship with, and eventually would marry on June 15th, 1952. Their 45 year union produced 10 children, 6 boys and 4 girls.

As a staunch advocate of education, Lillieth spent most of her life devoted to the education of her children and community youth. Her adept command of the English language and conviction for proper education made her a community liaison to many less fortunate children. Hence, she served as president of the Parent Teachers' Association and a board member for the Crooked River All Age School. As president, she never waived to extend resources for children within the community. As a consequence, she became Aunt Lill to youth, and remains revered to many families in her community.

She was a strong melodious voice on the St. Gregory Anglican Church choir in Red Hills, Clarendon for over 40 years. Lillieth was a very active leader of the Mothers' Union, where she single handedly took on the responsibilities of the Altar Guild. On Sunday mornings, she would be seen with large bunches of flowers, ginger lilies, bougainvillea, and purple congea blooms taken from her garden to decorate the church. She was a devout Christian, who cherished her relationship with her church community, and forcibly instilled Christian values in her children.

Her closest confidants knew Lillieth as a feisty, practical, and brazen woman who never shied from speaking her mind. "I'm nobody's poppy show," she would remind folks. There was never a moment when she wasn't seen in her designer church hats and dressed in her Sunday's best. A stylish woman, who had a persona and personality that was infectious to all who knew her.

Mom was a disciplinarian and leader of the Stewart "pack" who strongly believed, "You shouldn't spare the rod and spoil the child." Although an authoritarian, her love and graciousness was felt by all of her children. She was "mama." Always providing, paving the way, so that her children could experience a better life.

Mama had an undying love for animals, especially dogs. Their generosity and loyalty made them an ideal servant to a woman who evoked similar traits to all who knew her. Mom was always helping the less fortunate, habitually traveling with a bag with something to give. Her benevolence, charity, and goodness will surely be missed.

Lillieth Stewart is predeceased by her parents, husband, and all of her siblings. Those who hold her in loving memories are her ten children, twenty-three grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren, numerous nieces and nephews, other relatives, and friends.

*"Mom you're gone, but you live on in each and every one of us.
Your voice, laughter, physical features, love, generosity, and all of your other attributes."*

For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain – Philippians 1:21

...As For Me And My House We Will Serve The Lord – Joshua 24:15

*I've been young but now I am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,
nor his seed begging bread – Psalm 37:25*

"Gone but will never be forgotten."

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Opening Sentences.....	BCP page 491
Hymn: “How Great Thou Art”	LEVAS 60
Welcome:.....	The Rev. Karen Davis-Lawson
Collect.....	BCP page 493
Old Testament Lesson - Isaiah 25:6-9.....	Read by: Yohance Johnson
Psalms 27.....	Read by: Jahmair and Andre Stewart
The Epistle.....	1 Corinthians 15: 20-26, 35-38, 42-44, 53-58 Read by: Kamar and Sidney McLean
Hymn: “It Is Well With My Soul”	LEVAS 188
The Gospel - John 11:21-27	The Rev. Karen Davis-Lawson
Parable/Tribute.....	Maudlin Mclean and Asre Stewart-Blake
Musical Selection: “Precious Lord”	Opal Chang-Fatt, Carol Faulkner and Ann Stewart
The Homily.....	The Rev. Dr. J. Mastine Nisbett
The Apostle’s Creed.....	BCP page 496
Intercession:.....	Read by Rev. Charles Nelson..... BCP page 497
The Peace	
Offertory Hymn Blessed Assurance.....	LEVAS 184
The Great Thanksgiving: Eucharistic Prayer ‘A’	
Communion Hymn “Old Rugged Cross”	LEVAS 38
Solo	“His Eye is on the Sparrow”
The Commendation.....	BCP page 499
The Blessing	
Recessional Hymn “The Strife is O’er”	Hymnal 1982 205
Organ Postlude:	“The Holy City”

Interment:

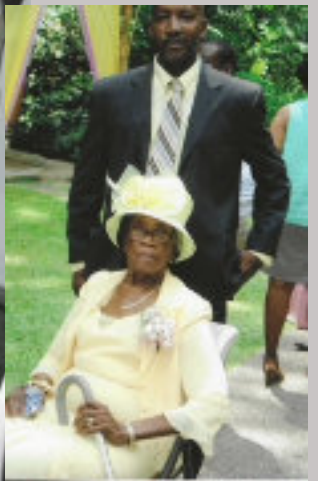
Bryant Hill, Clarendon
Jamaica, W. I.

Pall Bearers

Sedley Stewart	Osbert Stewart Jr.
Byron Stewart	Ewart Stewart
Beresford Stewart	Stanley Stewart
Yohance Johnson	









A Little Parable for Mothers

The young mother set her foot on the path of Life. "Is the way long?" she asked. And her Guide said: "Yes, and the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it.

But the end will be better than the beginning."

But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So, she played with her children, and gathered flowers for them along the way, and bathed with them in the streams, and the sun shone on them, and life was good, and the young mother cried:

"Nothing will ever be lovelier than this".

Then night came, and storm, and the path was dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the mother drew them close and covered them with her mantle and the children said: "Oh, Mother, we are not afraid for you are near, and no harm can come." And the mother said:

"This is better than the brightest of days, for I have taught my children courage."

And the morning came and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother was weary, but at all times she said to the children: "A little patience and we are there." So, the children climbed, and when they reached the top, they said: "We could not have done it without you, Mother." And the mother, when she lay down that night, looked up at the stars and said: "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned fortitude in the face of difficulty. Yesterday I gave them courage,

Today I have given them strength."

And the next day came strange clouds which darkened the earth - clouds of war and hate and evil, and the children groped and stumbled, and the mother said: "Look up! Lift your eyes to the light." And the children looked and saw above the clouds an Everlasting Glory, and it guided them beyond the darkness. And that night the mother said: "This is the best day of all, for I have shown my children God."

And the days went on, and the months and the years, and the mother grew old, and she was small and bent. But her children were strong and tall and walked with courage. And when the way was hard, they helped their mother; and when the way was rough, they lifted her, for she was as light as a feather; and at last they came to a hill, and beyond the hill they could see a shining road and golden gates flung wide. And the mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know that the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk alone, and their children after them."

And the children said: "You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates." And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us. A mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a living presence."

The Stewart Family would like to thank everyone for their outpouring of love and support.

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their profound and heartfelt gratitude for every act of love and kindness extended to them during these most difficult days. In the days ahead, we will need your continued prayers and support.

The Family

Professional Services Provided By:

E.L. George Funeral Services

769 Elmont Rd, Elmont, NY, 11003-4035

Ph (516) 285-0080 • Fax (516) 285-0393

Email: egeorge64@aol.com

