

Service of Praise



Thanksgiving for the Life of



Aurora Ines Clarke

April 26, 1930 - December 24, 2012

Service

Thursday, January 3, 2013

10:00 a.m.

JAMAICA SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

88-28 163rd Street

Jamaica, New York 11432

Officiating Ministers:

Dr. Stephen L. Williams, Pastor

Elder Harold McKenzie

Organist: Sis. Merle Adams

Acknowledgments

The Family wishes to express sincere thanks to the friends and well wishers who supported them during the period of illness and bereavement. Special thanks to Mrs. Flo Jones for her untiring interest during Aurora's illness; the staff of the Cliffside Rehabilitation Center; the staff of the Waterford on the Bay Assisted Living Facility; the devoted family members and friends. Thanks to Gilmore's Funeral Home for the personal touch rendered.

- The Family

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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Born **Ines Aurora Clark** on April 26, 1930 in Oriente Province, Santiago de Cuba to Ivanhoe and Beatrice Clark. Her rank was number five in birth order of the seven children born to the Clark couple. Preceding her in death were her Parents and siblings Loretta Louise, Day Old Baby Boy Clark, Catherine (Melba), Isaiah (Ike), Clara, and Linford. Aurora was about the frailest of all her brothers and sisters and yet she outlived them all.

In 1936, the Clark Family migrated to Jamaica and at which point Aurora was about six years old and spoke very little English. Her first schooling there in Jamaica, was the Ellitson Elementary School. She was the delight of her teachers because of her brilliant mind. This brilliance of mind took her through the avenues of music and higher education. Although many might not have heard a note struck by her, she held high certificates in music as she studied piano under the tutelage of the late Carmen Smith, LRSM. Excellence in education came as she gained her Senior Cambridge Certificate with high honors at the Kingsway High School and her Higher School Certificate with high honors at the Excelsior High School. What better decision to make for someone with a brilliant mind than to become an educator. Her first job was an assignment at an Elementary school in the Golden Spring area of St. Andrew. As busy as she was with her higher education studies, she had a little extra home work brought into her life when her older sister gave birth to a little fellow whom she personally named Leroy Edison. They both bonded very well.

Like all ambitious and aspiring young persons, she had the desire to further her education in the United States of America. Her opportunity came in June of 1955. Her departure from Jamaica to the States made her sad because she left a little eight year old lad behind. The States presented its challenges but with God's help she became a real over-comer. After graduating from Atlantic Union College 'Suma Cum Laude', her occupation of Educator came into play at the Northeastern Academy in the Bronx, where she taught for a couple of years before leaving to pursue Graduate studies at Teachers College Columbia University here in New York City.

At the completion of studies, the Degree Masters of Art was conferred upon her. Her role as educator soon faded as she became involved with Social Work, being employed by the City of New York, Bureau of Child Welfare. Again her

Life's Cycles

By.....Lee Edison Dewar

The cry of a new born babe signals an entry into the cycle of life. What happens between exiting the womb and entry into the tomb is dependent on the fortunes or for that matter, the misfortunes of life. But I ask myself the question; What really makes the difference between these two entities?

I believe that God's Will plays a major role in the life of each individual. He who is all seeing and all knowing, provides the right combination for each circumstance in life. I think of the Virgin Mary, mother of our Lord Jesus as she was put in what we could call an awkward position. In God's sight, that was the ideal combination for that set of circumstances. How wonderfully things worked out. Her baby became the Savior of the world.

It makes me feel so special to think that God provided for me a way out of what could have been an unfortunate misfortune of life. Though placed in the same awkward position as Mary was, the deceased took on the job of shaping the life of a babe she would see become a man of stature. Her investment of love, time, and devotion was not wasted because the same love, time, and devotion were returned to her in overflowing measures.

At this point, I think I have a better understanding of life's cycles as reflected in the following passage found in Ecclesiastes 11:1 where it says:

“Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days.”

Te quiero Tia muchisimo!!



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Pall Bearers

Lloyd Clarke
Lee Dewar
Kevin Clark
Sanjeev Dewar
David Dewar
Scott Sutherland

Honorary Pall Bearers

Fred Grizzle
Harold McKenzie
Cosma Scott
Michael Sutherland
Woodrow DeLisser
Dr. Joseph Walters



thirst for more knowledge, lead her to pursue another Masters degree in Social Work at the Adelphi University's School of Social Work, and was successful in obtaining her M.S.W Degree and Certified Social Worker title. By this point in time, she was able to make it possible for the little lad she left behind in Jamaica (now a High School graduate), to become united with the family once again in the United States.

A splendid career with the City of New York – Bureau of Child Welfare lasted for almost thirty-five years. In 1994, retirement came but not without mixed feelings. From that point on, Aurora enjoyed a quiet life of leisure and occasional travels in and outside of the United States. She loved her Lord and the Church. An ardent Bible Student she was, and could recite from memory some of the most difficult Old Testament passages word for word, and not to mention how much of a walking encyclopedia she was. Since November 30, 2011, illness brought this fiercely independent lady to become dependent on ancillary help which she would occasionally frown at and say “let me help myself”. Her last place of residence was The Waterford on the Bay Senior Living in Brooklyn, N.Y.

On Christmas Eve, December 24, 2012 at about 9:25 a.m. at Cornell's Community Hospital in Brooklyn, N.Y., the Lord called his daughter home from this troublesome world of ours to rest. Kindness was her password in life; as a sister she was caring; as an aunt she was second to none; as a mother she gave nurturing and guidance that was as valuable as gold to that someone she bonded with at his birth; as a true Christian she exemplified the sweet humble Spirit of her Master, Jesus Christ. What a life to have lived!

Left to mourn the loss of Aurora Ines Clark are:
Nephews: Lloyd, Lee Edison (son), Kevin, Wayne, Collin; Grand Nephews: Andrew, Stephen, Dean, Sanjeev, David, Ricky, Marion, Jr.; Nieces: Jennifer, Kristen, Eleanor, Quatie; Grand-Niece: Dionne; Great Grand Nephews: Levi, Morgan, Harrison; Great Grand Nieces: Nikita, Ruby, Baby Girl Julmis; Sisters-in-law: Leslie, Ceva; First Cousins: Leila, Ethel, Edna, Veta, Ruth; A hosts of Second Cousins, Friends, and other Loved Ones. Rest In Peace My Dear. We **will** meet again by God's Grace.

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Viewing of the Body (10:00 til 10:30 a. m.)

Prelude of praise Background Organ Music

Processional and Sentences

Opening Hymn..... "In The Sweet By and By" - Elder H. McKenzie

*There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.*

Refrain

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.*

Refrain

*To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.*

Refrain

1st. Lesson: Psalm 46..... (Grand Nephews) Sanjeev Dewar
David Dewar

Prayer..... Elder H. McKenzie

Musical Selection "That He Is God" - Bro. & Sis. Sutherland

2nd. Lesson: Isaiah 65: 17 – 19(Niece) Ms. Kristen Clark

Offering (In aid of Church Building Fund)

Acknowledgments of Cards and Flowers
(Niece) Mrs. Jennifer Julmis

Tributes:

- * From The Heart (Nephew) Mr. Lloyd G. Clarke
- * From The Heart (2nd Cousin) Mrs. Donna Hines

Eulogy (Nephew/Son) Dr. L. Edison Dewar

Musical Selection..... "When I Come To the End of the Road"
Mr. J Higgins



What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are straightened,
And the dark things shall be plain.

Face to face! O blissful moment!
Face to face--to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so.

Closing Hymn "God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

*God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.
God be with you till we meet again;
Neath His wings protecting hide you;
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*God be with you till we meet again;
With the oil of joy anoint you;
Sacred ministries appoint you;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*God be with you till we meet again;
Of His promises remind you;
For life's upper garner bind you;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*God be with you till we meet again;
Sicknesses and sorrows taking,
Never leaving or forsaking;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Strike death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

*God be with you till we meet again;
Ended when for you earth's story,
Israel's chariot sweep to glory;
God be with you till we meet again.*

Refrain

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Hymn "Shall We Gather At The River"

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

Refrain

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Refrain

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.

Refrain

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Refrain

Scripture: 1 Thess 4: 15 – 18

Prayer

Committal

Benediction

Hymn "Face To Face"

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,
Face to face--what will it be?
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me.

Face to face I shall behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now, I see Him,
With the darkling veil between,
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

Homily Dr. Stephen Williams, Pastor

Prayer of Comfort for the Family Dr. Stephen Williams, Pastor

Instructions From the Family(Nephew) - Mr. Kevin Clark

Instructions From the Host Funeral Director
Gilmore's Funeral Home

Recessional Hymn "Come We That Love The Lord"

*Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne:
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.*



*The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas-
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.*

*There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.*

*The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We are marching through Immanuel's grounds
To fairer worlds on high.*



Interment
Amityville Cemetery
Amityville, New York

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