

*In Loving Memory of*



*Viola Stuppard*

**Sunrise**  
September 12, 1915

**Sunset**  
May 4, 2011

*Saturday, May 14, 2011 - 9:00 a.m.*

**FAITH TEMPLE**  
Main & Halsted Street  
East Orange, New Jersey

## *Loss of Mother*

Now that I am gone,  
Remember me with smiles and laughter.

And if you need to cry,  
cry with your brother or sister  
who walks in grief beside you.

And when you need me,  
put your arms around anyone  
and give to them what you need to give to me.  
There are so many who need so much.

I want to leave you something –  
something much better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I've known  
or helped in some special way.

Let me live in your heart  
as well as in your mind.

You can love me most  
by letting your love reach out to our loved ones,  
by embracing them and living in their love.

Love does not die, people do.  
So, when all that's left of me is love,  
Give me away as best you can.

## *The Gift*

*Grandma we thank you...for the gift of raising  
ten beautiful children with compassion and love.*

*Grandma, we thank you...for teaching us to love God and put  
our families first.*

*Grandma, we thank you...for making your  
home a safe haven of peace and mercy.*

*Grandma, we thank you...for passing on  
the legacy of strength and resilience.*

*Grandma, we thank you...for making us  
laugh and showing us the power of forgiveness.*

*Grandma, we thank you...for being slow  
to speak and quick to listen to us.*

*Grandma, we thank you... for making it easy  
to love and care for you 'till God called you home.*

*Grandma, we thank you...for being the gift that lives on in our  
lives, in our children, and for  
many generations to come.*

## *Reflections of Life*

Mother, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, and Great Great Grandmother, **VIOLA VICTORIA HARRIS-STUPPARD** was born on September 12, 1915 in Barbados to the proud parents of the late Rev. Boaz and Florence Harris. Her beloved parents moved to St. Marc, Haiti to continue missionary work when she was five years old with her only sister, the late Pearl Harris-St Fort.

Viola went to Westwood High School in Kingston, Jamaica and completed her education in Business Administration with a minor in music (piano) where she graduated with honors. Viola was a true Christian. She sang in the church choirs and played the piano at Shiloh Baptist Church. Her favorite saying was "The Lord will make a way".

Viola married her long life sweetheart, the late Emile Stuppard, on November 12, 1942. The Lord blessed them richly with nine children and in gratitude they adopted four other children. They moved to Port au Prince, Haiti so that their children could receive a better education. She worked with Jean Joseph Travel Agency as a Secretary while teaching English and Typing in the evening.

Viola migrated to New Jersey in 1968 to join her daughters, Mimose, Evelyn and sons, Clarence and Boaz. Her love for her children was top priority in her life and she tried her best to keep everyone happy. She relocated to Philadelphia, PA after the passing of her husband in 1981 to live with her oldest daughter, Mimose where she spent the rest of her life.

Viola was a woman of God. She was a faithful member of Agape Love Ministries Church in Philadelphia, PA.

She prayed and knew the Lord would always answer her prayers until the end of her journey.

Viola dedicated her life to giving all she had to her family. A birthday never went by unnoticed; a card was always stamped with her blessing, a small token of money therein sealed with love. As one of her gestures of love, she ensured that each great grandchild received a certificate exemplifying her love for them before she passed. Viola did all she could to keep her family united. Even in her golden years she petitioned her daughter, Esther to bring her last remaining grandchildren of the late Eric Stuppard from Haiti to the United States. Viola exemplified God's image of a virtuous woman (Psalms 31), caring, loving, and hardworking, forgiving, peacemaking; while also remaining strong, sincere, compassionate and full of wisdom, blessed beyond measure and loved the Lord with all her being.

Viola proudly spoke of her life accomplishments. The most memorable and cherished includes the first annual family reunion held in Dover, Delaware. She rejoiced over her children, forty one grandchildren, sixty-four great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and friends. In July 2010 she had the privilege to see her first great great grandson.

Viola leaves to cherish her memory: her children, Florence Mimose, Evelyn Pinard (Wilhem), Angelina Williams (James), Clarence Stuppard (Clotilde), Boaz Stuppard (Gloria), Mona Adolphe, Emilie Jeanty, Esther Durand (Charles Sr.), Virginia Hyppolite (Jacques), Lucien Loriston (Late Eliza), Maryse Emile (Marcelin) and Carlo Stuppard (Gismene); forty-one grandchildren, sixty-five great grandchildren; one great great grandson; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

## *Order of Service*

- The Prelude ..... Organ
- The Call to Worship ..... Clergy
- The Processional ..... Family & Friends
- The Invocation ..... Clergy
- The Hymn of Comfort ..... Softly and Tender  
"Come Of Home"
- The Sacred Scripture 1  
Old Testament - Psalm 90: 1-10 ..... Ime Holland  
New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15: 50-58 ..... Cynthia Green
- The Prayer of Comfort
- Solo ..... "I Won't Complain"  
Cynthia Green
- Solo ..... "Take My Hand Precious Lord"  
Ann Chloe /Kharim Stuppard
- The Reading of Condolences  
& Obituary ..... Michaëlle Derrivieres
- Poem Reading ..... The Gift – Thank You Grandma  
Ime Holland
- Poem Reading ..... "Loss of Mother" - Kathia Pinard
- Poem Reading ..... "I Am Going Home"  
Katuscia Taylor
- Open Remarks (2 minutes each please)
- The Hymn of Confidence ..... "God Be The Glory"  
Sister Jacky Sparggins
- The Eulogy ..... Bishop Boaz Stuppard
- The Recessional ..... "It Is Well"

### **Interment**

*Fairmount Cemetery  
Newark, New Jersey*

# *I'm Going Home*

*Small and frail with a knowing smile  
She said I'm going home.  
Don't weep, don't wail, don't mourn for me  
You see, I'm going home.*

*Of course I know you'll miss me..  
If I weren't so tired, I'd stay  
But you see, my Lord has called me  
He came to light my way.*

*I'm going home my dear ones  
Someday you'll understand  
I really must be going  
He's here to take my hand.*

*Be kind to one another  
Love each and every day  
Remember me, your mother,  
And take the time to pray.*

## *Acknowledgements*

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation  
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown  
to their family during this hour of bereavement.  
May God Bless and Keep You!*

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**Professional Services Provided By:**

*Perry Funeral Home, Inc.*

**34 Mercer Street**

**Newark, New Jersey**

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