

Obituary

Linda M. Francis ninety-four years old of Saints Alabans Queens died August 5, 2011. She was born in Clarendon, Jamaica, W.I. She was the first of eleven children of Mr. & Mrs. Ernest Francis.

Linda was educated in Jamaica and went on to trade school.

She became a seamstress and started her sewing business out of her home.

She later met our father and became a full time home maker.

Linda's most enjoyable moment was to offer help and support to everyone she came in contact with.

She is survived by: her seven children; thirty-three grandchildren; twenty great grandchildren; one sister; five brothers; nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Lovingly Submitted

The Family

Order of Service

Organist Devon Jackson
Procession Bishop, Overseer and Minister
Word of Grace Overseer Kidd
Word of Greeting Elder Clinton Steadman
Hymn "When The Ross Is Called Up Yonder"
Prayer of Comfort
Old Testaments Lesson Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 Mrs. Margaret Cover
New Testaments Lesson St. John 14:1-6
Soloist Sing Christina Williamson - "Amazing Grace"
Obituary read by Dianne Kirkpatrick
Words of Remembrance Sis. Ceta Clarke & Sis. Iris Quash
Pastor Deliver Message Bishop Curtis Douglas
Selection "God Will Take Care Of You"
Prayer of Thanks Overseer Kidd
Recessional "When We All Get To Heaven"

Interment
St. Catherine, Jamaica W.I.

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll, is called up yonder, When the roll, is called up yonder, When the roll, is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun;
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

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!

Professional Services Provided By:

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When We All Get To Heaven

(1)

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace. In that mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

Chorus
When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

(2)

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving everyday.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory,
Will the toils of life repay

Chorus

(3)

Onward to the prize before us, Soon His beauty we'll behold; Soon the Pearly Gates will open, We will tread the streets of gold!

End

God Will Take Gare of You

 Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you;
 Beneath his wings of love abide, God will take care of you.

Refrain:

God will take care of you,
Through every day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

- 2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
 God will take care of you;
 When dangers fierce your path assail,
 God will take care of you.
 (Refrain)
 - 3. All you may need he will provide, God will take care of you; Nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you. (Refrain)
 - 4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, weary one, upon his breast, God will take care of you. (Refrain)



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