

Father Terence Lee, Pastor

## Obituary

"The Lord is my rock, in whom I take refuge..." Psalm 18:2

**Woodrow Wilson Jacobs** was born on December 20, 1919. He departed this life on July 30, 2011 at the age of 91. Woodrow was born to the late John Henry and Georgeanna Jacobs in South Carolina and later moved to Mattituck, NY with his family.

As a young man, Woodrow joined the United States Army leaving with an honorable discharge. After receiving his education Woodrow became an educator with the New York City Public School System as well as an Asst. Principal.

A longtime, faithful member of St. Gabriel's Episcopal Church, Woodrow was well loved and liked by everyone. Woodrow enjoyed Life and loved spending time with his family and friends. Woodrow will be deeply missed by all.

Woodrow leaves to mourn: one sister-in-law, Ola Mae Jacobs; three nephews, Ronnie Henry Jacobs (Ruth Jacobs) of Marietta, GA, John Henry Jacobs of New York and Felix Mack also of New York; two great nephews, Ronnie Henry Jr. of Charleston, SC and John Wilson of Marietta, GA; his stepson, Herman Payton and wife of NY; stepdaughter, Shirley and husband of New York; a host of family, great nephews, great nieces, grandchildren, great grandchildren, church family and friends.

Order of Service

The Burial of the Dead: Rite II
Prelude
Burial Anthems and Collect BCP 469
Old Testament Reading Isaiah 61:1-3
Psalm 23 (KJV) BCP 476
New Testament Reading Revelation 7:9-17
"Amazing Grace! How Sweet The Sound" Hymn 671
The Holy Gospel John 14:1-6
Remembrances
Homily The Reverend Terence Alexander Lee
The Apostle's Creed BCP 469
Prayers of the People BCP 480
The Peace
"Alleluia, Alleluia! Give Thanks To The Risen Lord" Hymn 178
The Great Thanksgiving: Eucharistic Prayer A BCP 361
At Communion
"Let Us Break Bread Together On Our Knees" Hymn 325
Post Communion Prayer BCP 498
The Commendation BCP 499
Blessing & Dismissal
"For All The Saints, Who From Their Labors Rest" BCP 287
Postlude

Interment Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York



When T Am Gone. Don't Be Sad

When I am gone, don't be sad. Let me go. I have so many things to see and do You shouldn't shed so many tears. Be happy that we had so many years.

I give to you all of my love, You can only guess. How much you gave me back in happiness. I thank all of you for the love you have shown. But now it's time I traveled alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must. Then let your grief be comforted by trust. I won't be far away, for life goes on But if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see me, or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen closely, you'll hear All my love around you, soft and clear.

And then when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a hug and "Welcome Home."

## <u> H</u>cknowledgements

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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