

Verges Talbert, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

TT: 1	T 7'	
Final	Vier	ฆาท๑

Recessional

Hymn Of Comfort "Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior" Page 465
Old Testament - Psalm 23 Ms. Betty Lender
New Testament - John 3:16 Diane Davis
Prayer of Comfort Elder James Sherman
Solo
Reflections of Life (Obituary) Mildred Colter
Special Expression (limit two minutes please family and friends)
Selection
Eulogy Elder James Sherman
Benediction

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory Bronx, New York

Repast will be held at the Grace Gospel Church Immediately following the cremation ceremony All are welcome

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

Avreen Delores Williams was born to Marion Moore and William Brooks on November 27, 1945 in the Bronx, New York at Morrisania Hospital.

She attended P.S. 125 Elementary, then High School 120 and graduated from Morris High School. Orian went onto the nursing profession working first at Jacob Hospital in the Bronx and Lincoln Hospital in the Bronx, New York and finally until her retirement. She passed her career at North Central Bronx Hospital located on Moshula Parkway.

Orian married John Williams at Grace Gospel Church in 1967. Out of that union conceived a daughter, Deborah Felecia Williams who she loved dearly and devoted her life to. She was also a mother figure in the lives of her great nephew and nieces, Michael Riveria, Tamika Tyler, Robert P. Smith, Jr., Edward K. Smith, Marionna and Quionna Smith and Shameka Tyler. She was the matriarch of the family.

After raising her great nieces and nephews she relocated to Hinesville, GA with her daughter in the year 2009. She resided there until her timely demise. Orian loved her home and Georgia Environment.

She leaves to mourn: her daughter, Deborah; granddaughter, Felecia Treasure Amyrcle; nieces, nephews and presiding cousins and Godchild along with a host of friends.

Tears

Don't cry for me
Because I am gone
I'm in a better place
So you be strong
Don't cry for me
Because I'm not there
One day we'll be together
And this place we will share
I lived by Faith
In all that I've tried
My Father gave what was needed
Because I did abide
My child is grown now



And if she holds on to His hand
It will be difficult in the beginning
But soon she'll have peace and be able to understand
So I go now with my Father
And the place He has prepared
Don't you dare cry for me
One day you'll be here

Your Daughter Deborah F. Williams In Loving Memory of

<u> Acknowledgement</u>

The Williams and Smith family would like to thank everyone for your prayers and support during our time of sorrow. We know your kindness came from the heart and that in itself strengthen the family. Keep us in your prayers we are forever grateful. God Bless You.

The Family

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave. Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428

www.honoryou.com