

Miss Me, But Let Me Go!

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take
and each and every one of us must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
go to the friends we know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me-but let me go.*

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:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

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www.honoryou.com



In Loving Memory of

Michael A. Williams

Sunrise

January 12, 1957

Sunset

August 24, 2012



Service

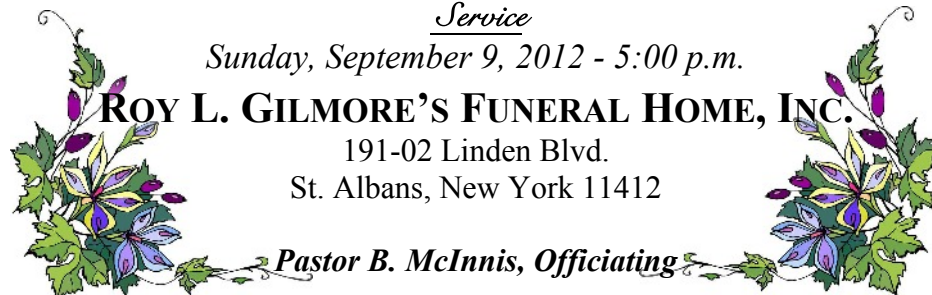
Sunday, September 9, 2012 - 5:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd.

St. Albans, New York 11412

Pastor B. McInnis, Officiating



I'll Fly Away

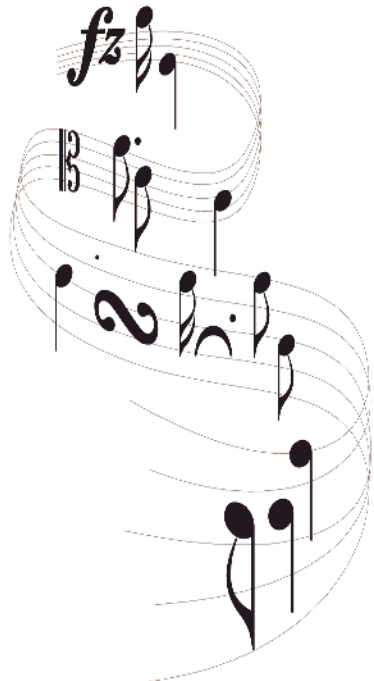
Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

(Chorus)
I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have grown,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

(Chorus)
Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joys shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

(Chorus)



Farther Along

Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long
While there are others living about us
Never molested tho' in the wrong

(Chorus)
Farther along we'll know all about it
Farther along we'll understand why
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine
We'll understand it all by and by

When death has come and taken our loved ones
It leaves our home so lonely and drear
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year

(Chorus)
Faithful till death said our loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep thru the beautiful gate.

(Chorus)
When we see Jesus coming in glory
When He comes down from His home in the sky
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion
We'll understand it all by and by

(Repeat Chorus)

Order of Service

- Master of Ceremony Pastor B. McInnis
Opening Prayer Pastor Vassel
Congregational Hymn "Farther Along"
First Lesson - Psalm 90 Miss E. Williams (niece)
Selection/Solo Miss R. Barnes
Second Lesson - 1st Corinthians 15:51-end Mrs. L. Renee
Selection St. John's Living Faith Bible Church
Tribute Mr. F. Gorden (coworker/friend)
Selection/Solo Bishop M. McInnis
Tribute Close Friends & Relatives
Selection/Solo Evangelist E. Daley
Eulogy Mr. D. Ramsay
Selection New Beginning Reformed Church
Ceremony Pastor B. McInnis
Prayer for Family Deacon R. Griffiths
Recessional Hymn "I'll Fly Away"
Final Viewing

Final Disposition
Fresh Pond Crematory
Middle Village, New York

Repast
190-09 Linden Blvd.
St. Albans, New York 11412