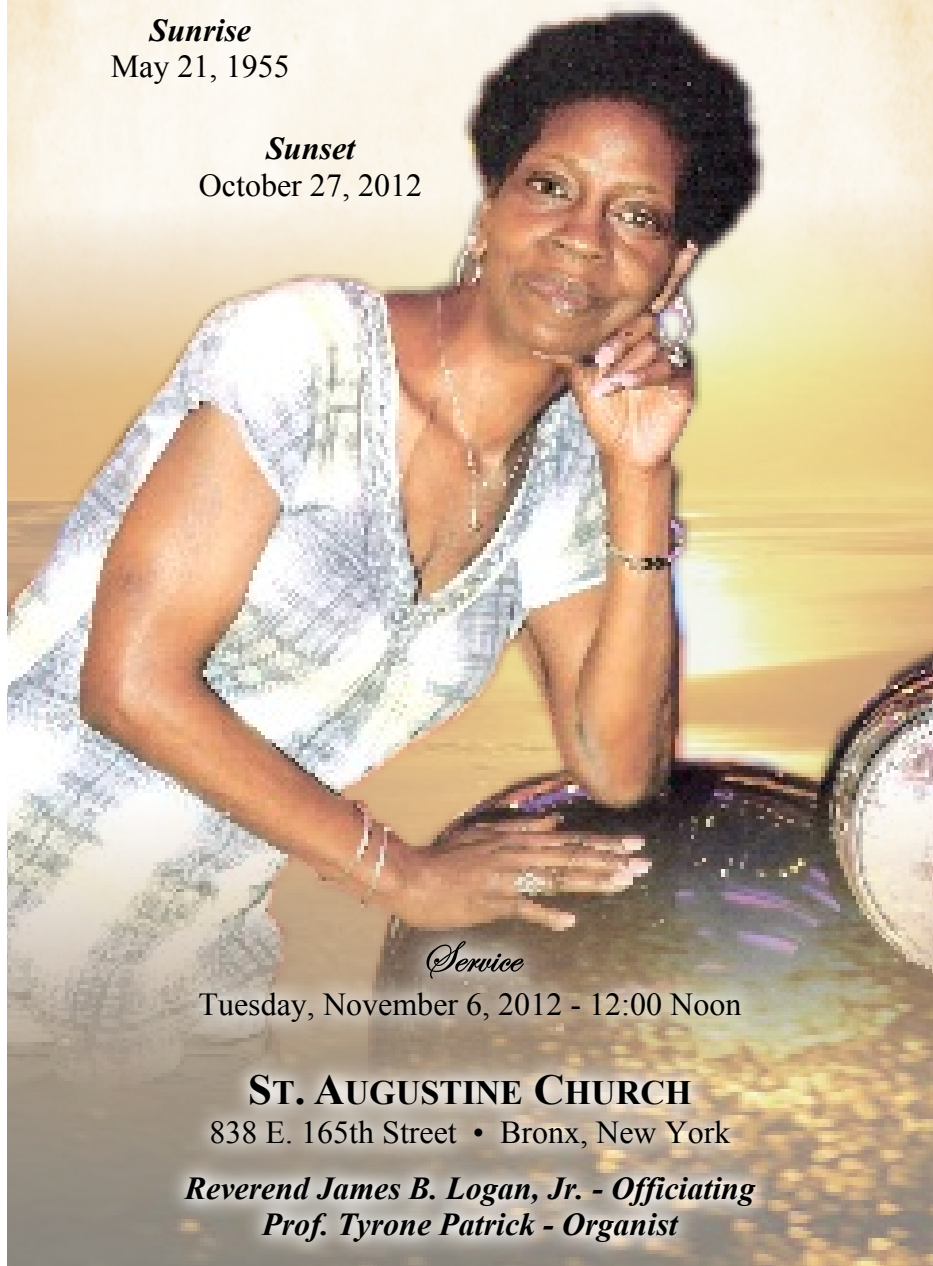


In Loving Memory Of

Gwendolyn Foster

Sunrise
May 21, 1955

Sunset
October 27, 2012



Service

Tuesday, November 6, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

ST. AUGUSTINE CHURCH

838 E. 165th Street • Bronx, New York

Reverend James B. Logan, Jr. - Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick - Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Processional

Hymn of Comfort "All The Way My Savior Leads Me"

Invocation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - St. John 14:1-7

Prayer of Comfort

Selection "Amazing Grace"

Acknowledgements

Obituary (read in silence)

Organist playing softly "It Is Well With My Soul"

Selection "Going Up Yonder"

Eulogy Reverend James Logan, Jr.
The Bible Church of Christ, Inc.

Selection "We Shall Behold Him"

Committal

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional "When We All Get To Heaven"

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park

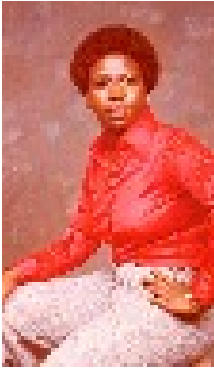
Paramus, New Jersey

(Please turn on headlights and hazards for cemetery procession.)

Reflections of Life

Over the years tired and sickly, I feel much better with Jesus. God saw I was getting tired, so He picked me up on His wings so I could rest.

“He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’ or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.” ~ Revelation 21:4



Gwendolyn Foster, also known as “Gwen,” battled a long fight with her illness and on October 27, 2012, she was called home to be with the Lord.

Gwen was the fifth child born to the late Rupert and Mary Benjamin on May 21, 1955 in the Bronx, New York. She was educated at Morris High School in the Bronx. After her schooling, Gwen worked at various jobs for the city of New York, her last position was with the Department of Homeless Services for a period of seventeen years.

In 1973, Gwen met the love of her life, William Foster, also known as “Bill”. Gwen and Bill married December 19, 1981. Even though they did not have any biological children, Gwen was a mother to her sisters, nieces and nephews. She was always there to give hard and loving advice.

Gwen was loyal, loving and devoted. She was a giving woman to those who knew her, especially to her family. Gwen had a “green” thumb and enjoyed growing and nursing her plants. She had a flare for fashion and loved to surround herself with beautiful things.

Gwen leaves to cherish her memory: her loving and devoted husband, Bill; two sisters, Marion and Pamela Benjamin, both of the Bronx, NY; her stepdaughter, Donetta Kerse and five step-grandchildren, all of the Bronx, NY; a sister and brother-in-law, Jennell and David of Buffalo, NY; her niece, Rosalind Taitt, whom she was very close with as well as three other nieces, Roxanne, Belinda and Tawana, all of the Bronx, NY; four nephews, Rodney, Russell, Rondell and Donte, also of the Bronx, NY; and a host of cousins, great nieces and nephews, as well as extended family and friends who will carry her loving memories in their hearts.

The Final Flight

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times,

a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Come To Me

God saw she was getting tired

And a cure was not to be

So He gently closed those loving eyes

And whispered "Come to me"

The days of toil and nights of pain

The weary hours have passed

The patient gentle worn out frame

Has found sweet rest at last.

Day and night we stood by her

And saw her in pain,

Anxiously awaiting her cure

But our waiting was in vain.

God who knoweth all things best

Eased her suffering, gave her rest

She is gone but not forgotten,

Never will our memories fade

Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger

Round the place where she rests.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

NEWKIRK FUNERAL HOME, INC.

210 West 145th Street • New York, NY 10039
(917) 312-3984

