

Home Going Service for
Alfred William Sanmogan

Sunrise
1932

Sunset
2013



Service

Friday, February 8, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd.

St. Albans, New York 11412

Archbishop D.D. Carlisle B. Clarke, Officiating

Obituary

Alfred William Sanmogan was born January 8, 1932 to Patrick and Florence Sanmogan in Georgetown, Guyana, South America.

He married the love of his life, Margaret Jackson and had one son, Monty (Malcom).

Alfred worked as a customs broker in Georgetown, Guyana until he migrated to the United States where he joined his wife.

Alfred was dedicated to his family and encouraged them in anyway he could to have a good education so that they could be independent.

Throughout his life he enjoyed reading, listening to music and discussions on social and political issues around the world.

He was the brother of Raymond Leyland and the late Claudia and Ingrid, nephew of Archbishop B. Clarke of NY and Vernon Cole of London, uncle of Sandra Leon Carl and the late Kenny and others, brother-in-law of Bernadette (Anita) Merle, Sheila Veronica Celeste, Marie Roy Frederick and James, cousin of Dr. Bernadette Cole Slaughter, Gwendolyne, Rita Miller, Lurline Edwards, Frank and Glysis Struthers and Ovid Norville, Shirley Joseph and many others, friend of Cedric Baird and Roscoe Chauncey.

Alfred lived a good life and may his soul rest in peace.



Order of Service

Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Opening Prayer Brother Maurice

Invocation Archbishop D.D. Carlisle B. Clarke, Founder
Nazareth Deliverance Spiritual Church

Solo “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”
By Joy DeAbreu

Lesson From The Holy Scripture

Psalm 27 by Malcom (Monty) Sanmogan

John 14:1-6 Bernadette Jackson

Reflection Family & Friends

Obituary Frederick Jackson

Hymn Joy DeAbreu

Eulogy Archbishop D.D. Carlisle B. Clarke

Benediction

Closing Hymn “When We All Get To Heaven”

Parting View

<p style="text-align: center;"><u>Final Disposition</u> Fresh Pond Crematory Middle Village, New York</p>
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Repast Invitation

Immediately following the service at
178-42 120th Ave. St. Albans, NY

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

-Author unknown

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.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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MAIN OFFICE

191-02 Linden Blvd.

St. Albans, L.I., NY 11412

116-53 Sutphin Blvd.

Jamaica, L.I., NY 11436



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



When We All Get To Heaven



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

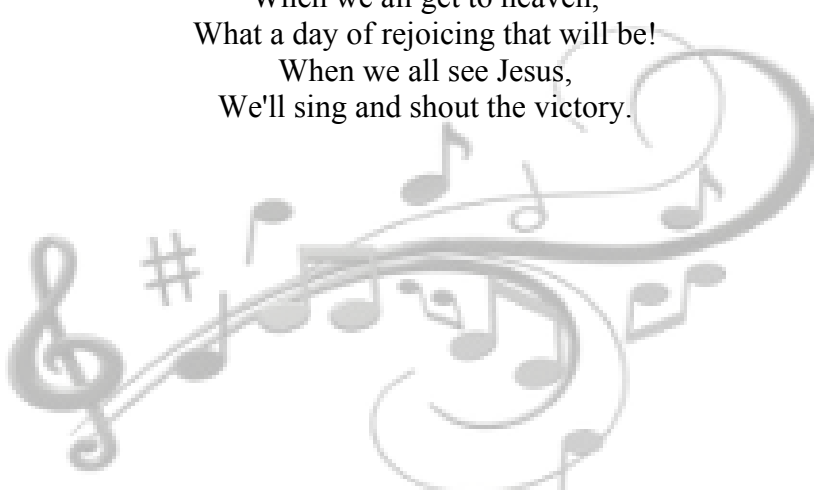
While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

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

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open,
We shall tread the streets of gold.

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.



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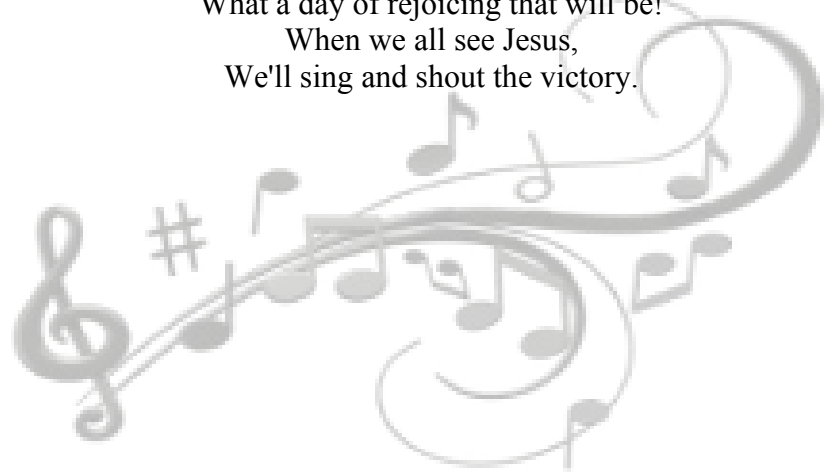
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