

# <u>Obituary</u>

To everything there is a Season, for God knows how we are formed.

**Lois E. Parker** was born June 8, 1952 in New York City at Harlem Hospital to the late Lenora and James Parker.

Lois professed her love of the Lord, and believed strongly in GOD. She was a loving Sister! Lois spent her earlier years worshiping at Riverside Church.

She received her education at P.S. 125, JHS 43, and George Washington High School. Lois worked for the New York Telephone Company until a tragedy changed her life forever. Lois was then unable to work.

Ecclesiastes 12:7 "and the dust Returns to the ground it came from, and the spirit returns to GOD who gave it." On the morning of April 27, 2013 at Terrace Nursing Care, Lois's spirit descended from the body. The Nurses Cleaned and wrap her body in a shroud and she was cremated on May 2, 2013.

By the Glorious Morning Lois leaves to mourn her loss: a son, Shaun Parker; a grandson, Shaun Parker, Jr.; three sisters, Phyllis Parker, Pamela Parker Seahorn and Peggy Parker Benjamin; two brothers, Marvin Parker and Wayne David Parker; aunt, Jessie Carter; uncle, Theodore Coward; and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends. And by the Night, When it is still- Thy Guardian Lord hath not forsake thee nor is he displeased. And Verily the here After will be better for thee then the present. (suraxclll)



# <u>Order of Service</u>

Prelude

Processional

Invocation

Congregational Hymn "Blessed Assurance"

Scripture
Old Testament - Psalm 90
New Testament - John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Solo "Amazing Grace"

Acknowledgements and Resolutions

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

### **Final Disposition**

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York

## Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,
and bids me at my Father's throne.

Make all my wants and wishes known;
in seasons of distress and grief,
my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare,
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
of those whose anxious spirits burn
with strong desires for thy return!

With such I hasten to the place where God my Savior shows His face, and gladly take my station there, and wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
to Him whose truth and faithfulness
engage the waiting soul to bless;
and since He bids me seek His face,
believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
and wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer!



# <u> Ackn</u>owledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

A special thank you to Abyssinian Baptist Church for their help with memorial Service

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