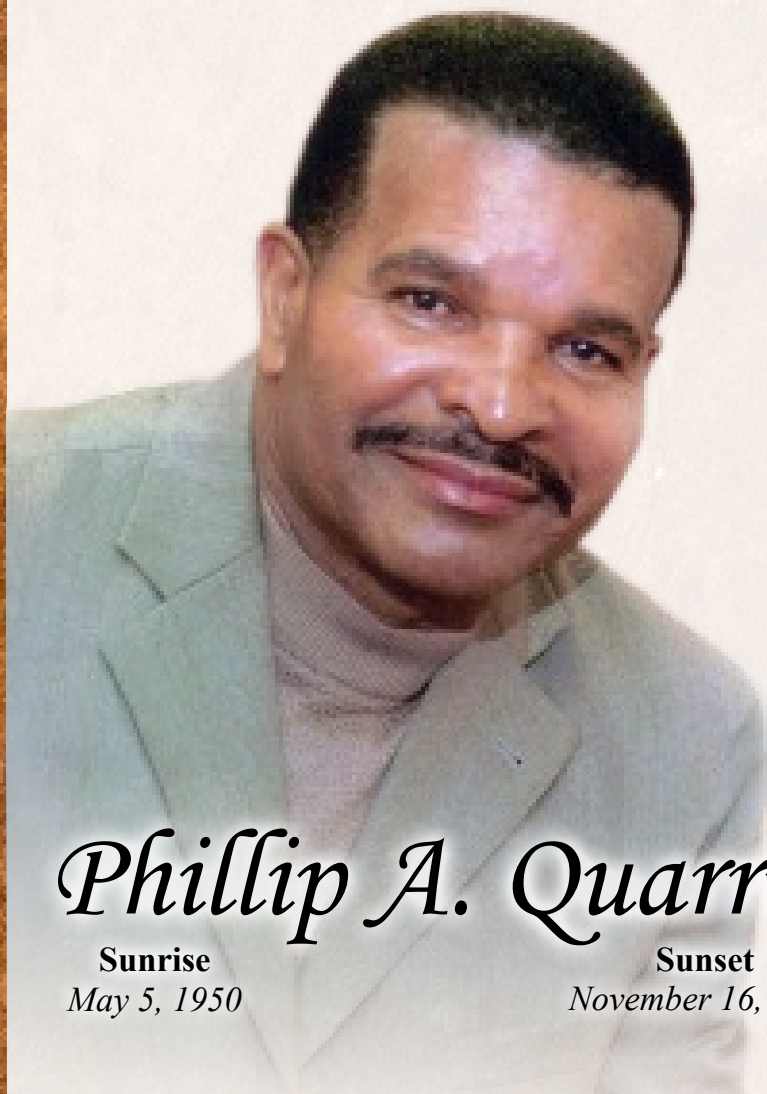


In Loving Memory



Phillip A. Quarrie

Sunrise
May 5, 1950

Sunset
November 16, 2013

Monday, November 25, 2013 - 1:30 p.m.

COLLINGWOOD PARK
SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH
276 Shark River Road • Tinton Falls, NJ 07753
Pastor Sadrail Saint-Ulysse, Officiating



God Called Your Name So Softly

God called your name so softly,
that only you could hear

And no one heard the footsteps
Of angels drawing near.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone,

For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.

You're always close beside us,
in every thing we do,

You were our greatest treasure,
God's gift to us was you.

We will always remember that way you looked,
the way you talked and smiled,

The little things you said and did
to make our lives worthwhile.

Each time we look at your picture,
you seem to smile and say,

Don't be sad but courage take
and love each other for my sake.

Just a prayer from the family to you,
just a memory fond and true,

In our hearts you will stay forever
because we thought the world of you.



Order of Service

Prelude

Elder Juliana Marson

Seating of Family

Invocation

Sadrail Saint-Ulysse

Pastor of Collingwood Park SDA Church

Song of Comfort

#86 - "How Great Thou Art"

Scripture Reading - Psalm 90

Michelle Ranger, *Niece*

Prayer

Elder Enock Bouzy

Testimonials

Family and Friends

(2 minutes per person, please)

Song of Comfort

#108 - "Amazing Grace"

Eulogy

Reverend A. G. Quarrie, Brother

Special Recognition

Special Music

Sister Marceline Quarrie, *Wife*

Homily

Pastor Sadrail Saint-Ulysse

Song of Comfort

#427 - "In the Land of Fadeless Day"

Scripture Reading - 1 Corinthians 15:50-58

Philip Quarrie, Jr., Son

Benediction

Elder Ronald Weeks

ENTOMBMENT

Monmouth Memorial Park

Tinton Falls, New Jersey

I Needed The Quiet

I needed the quiet so He drew me aside,
Into the shadows where we could confide.
Away from the bustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried when active and strong.
I needed the quiet tho' at first I rebelled
But gently, so gently, my cross He upheld.
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things
Tho' weakened in body, my spirit took wings
To heights never dreamed of when active and gay.
He loved me so greatly, He drew me away.
I needed the quiet. No prison, my bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead -
A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.
I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.

-Alice H. Mortenson

*Pall Bearers
Family & Friends*

Acknowledgement

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece if so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, whatever the part.*

Professional Services Entrusted To:



James H. Hunt Funeral Home

126 Ridge Avenue • Asbury Park, NJ 07712
Tel (732) 775-8722 • Fax (732) 774-6005

