

*Memorial Service For*  
*Eustace Uriah White*

*May 6, 1945 - March 29, 2014*



*Viewing: 4:00 - 7:00 p.m.*

*Friday, April 4, 2014 - 7:00 p.m.*

**NEW TESTAMENT TEMPLE CHURCH OF GOD**

3350-56 Seymour Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469

*Rev. Paul A. Peart, Speaker*

*Rev. Gladstone Johnson, Moderator*

*Rev. Ingrid Peart, Organist*

# Eulogy

**Eustace Uriah White** affectionately called "**Laddie**" was born on May 6, 1945 to parents Ms. Estella Taylor and Mr. Nathan White.

Eustace attended Richmond Road Elementary School, soon after the family moved to Kingston where he attended St. Albans Primary School where he was the head boy and highly respected by many. He further went on to Denham Town Secondary High School where he graduated. After graduating he obtained a job at Malcolm's Hardware as a sales clerk. Upon leaving he went to the Jamaica Omnibus Service as a bus driver. During that time he decided to further his education by attending the University of the West Indies where he studied Trade Union History/Structure, Industrial Relations and Collective Bargaining, Social Economics Studies and Communication Techniques. He was awarded the Certificate of Merit from the Trade Union Education Institute at the University of the West Indies.

Laddie became one of the J.O.S. most loved and respected union delegate. He migrated to the United States where he obtained a job at The Union Hospital in the Medical Records Department, where he worked in that capacity up until his retirement. During that time he met and fell in love with Ms. Elma Douglas (White) affectionately called Aunty Pearl or Sister Douglas by her church family. As time went by their love matured into something so deep that words could not explain that they finally wed.

Laddie accepted the Lord as his personal Saviour and also became a dedicated member of the church. On March 29, 2014 at approximately 8:05 a.m. Laddie succumbed to his illness. His parting words were "Don't grieve for me, because I will be free."

He is survived by his wife, Elma White; aunt, Cecline Taylor; children: Hugh White, Nadine White, Michael White, and Raquel White; three sisters: May, Vicky and Rose; brothers: Dennis, Vincent and Barry; three grandchildren as well as lots of nieces and nephews and a host of other relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

Let's remember that the pieces of Laddie's life have been completed and they form a picture of a hardworking, peaceful man. Now it should be our privilege as family and friends to continue building on the puzzle of Laddie's life by contributing our own pieces through the sharing of stories, memories, feelings and thoughts. In other words, let us all keep Laddie's spirit alive and allow him to work through us in our time left here on earth. We encourage you to hug your loved ones, affirm them every day, tell them of your mistakes so they know that your "human", and live life to the best of your ability as your time here on earth is so trivial compared to the eternity you will share with Laddie.

Thank you Laddie for giving us the gift of yourself!

- Lovingly Submitted by his Family.

# Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Sentence ..... Rev. Gladstone Johnson

Opening Hymn ..... “Rock of Ages” (# 342)

Invocation ..... Rev. Paul A. Peart

Hymn ..... “Precious Lord Take My Hand” (# 684)

Scripture ..... Tyra Lawrence

Solo ..... Tina Lawrence

Scripture ..... Renisha McKenzie

Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev. Ingrid Peart

Eulogy ..... Lauren Holmes Gay

Tributes

Offering & Musical Selection

Selection ..... NTT Choir

Word of Comfort ..... Rev. Paul A. Peart

Closing Hymn ..... “When We All Get To Heaven”

Closing Prayer

Announcements

Final Viewing ..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Benediction ..... Rev. Gladstone Johnson

Recessional

***Interment***

*Rose Hills Memorial Park*

*Putnam Valley, New York*

# Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone--  
Thou must save, and thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown  
And behold thee on thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

# *Precious Lord Take My Hand*

Precious Lord, Take my hand,  
Lead me on, let me stand,  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, Through the night,  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, Lead me home.

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my life is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

# 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.

## *Refrain*

*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!*

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

## *Refrain*

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

## *Refrain*

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.

## *Refrain*

# *The Broken Chain*

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name,

In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same.

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

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

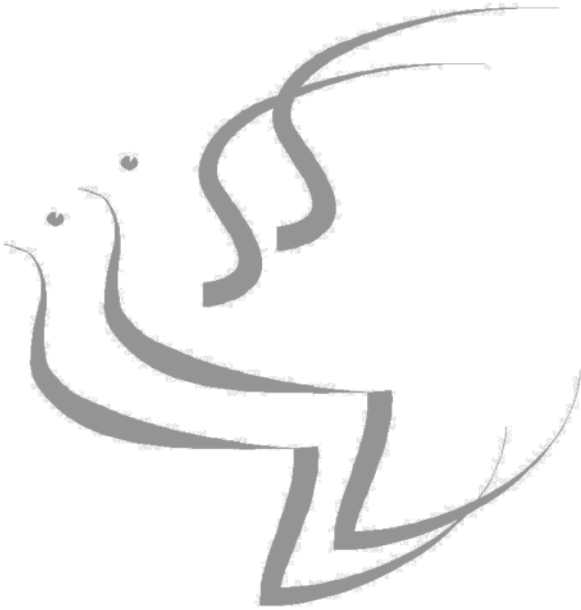
You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide,

And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,

But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

- anon





**Pallbearers**

Barrington Peart (Son-in-Law)  
Rohan Cassells

Michael White (Son)  
Claude Knight

Danny Blagrove

***Acknowledgement***

*The family of Eustace Uriah White acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

***Eternity***   
*Funeral Services*

**Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards  
*Owner / Licensed Manager*

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467  
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

EternityFS@aol.com • [www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com](http://www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com)

