

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Mary Hillary Williams*

*January 14, 1943 - June 11, 2014*

THE  
HOLY BIBLE

*Viewing: 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.*

*Service: Saturday, June 21, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.*

**NEW TESTAMENT TEMPLE CHURCH OF GOD**

3350-56 Seymour Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469

**Rev. Paul A. Peart, Officiating**

**Rev. Ingrid Peart, Organist**

## *Order of Service*

Opening Sentence ..... Rev. Paul A. Peart

Opening Hymn ..... # 151 “A Mighty Fortress Is Our God”

Invocation ..... Rev. Gladstone Johnson

First Scripture Lesson ..... Psalm 91  
Jeffery Singh

Hymn ..... #342 “Rock of Ages”

Second Scripture Lesson ..... 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18  
Jinnele Knox

Obituary ..... Darlene Vialva & Paula Knox

Tributes ..... Family & Friends (short comments)

Offertory Hymn ..... #630 “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Eulogy ..... Rev. Paul A. Peart

Prayer for the family ..... Rev. Ingrid Peart

Benediction ..... Rev. Gladstone Johnson

Closing Hymn ..... # 235 “Take The Name of Jesus With You”

Recessional

### *Interment*

*Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York*

## Hymn #151

# *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

A mighty Fortress is our God,  
A Bulwark never failing;  
Our Helper He amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing:  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great,  
And, armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing:  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth His Name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us,  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us:  
The Prince of Darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth:  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still,  
His Kingdom is forever.

Hymn #342

# 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.



## Hymn #630

### *What A Friend We Have In Jesus*

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.



Hymn #235

*Take The Name of Jesus With You*

Take the name of Jesus with you,  
Child of sorrow and of woe;  
It will joy and comfort give you,  
Take it then where'er you go.

Refrain

Precious name! Oh, how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
Precious name! Oh, how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Take the name of Jesus ever,  
As a shield from every snare.  
If temptations round you gather,  
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh, the precious name of Jesus,  
How it thrills our souls with joy;  
When His loving arms receive us  
And His songs or tongues employ

At the name of Jesus bowing,  
Falling prostrate at His feet,  
King of Kings in heaven we'll crown Him  
When our journey is complete.



# *A Mother's Love*

A Mother's love is something  
that no one can explain,  
It is made of deep devotion  
and of sacrifice and pain,  
It is endless and unselfish  
and enduring come what may  
For nothing can destroy it  
or take that love away . . .  
It is patient and forgiving  
when all others are forsaking,  
And it never fails or falters  
even though the heart is breaking . . .  
It believes beyond believing  
when the world around condemns,  
And it glows with all the beauty  
of the rarest, brightest gems . . .  
It is far beyond defining,  
it defies all explanation,  
And it still remains a secret  
like the mysteries of creation . . .  
A many splendored miracle  
man cannot understand  
And another wondrous evidence  
of God's tender guiding hand.





*Acknowledgement*

*The family of **Mary Hillary Williams** 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**

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