

In Thanksgiving
For the Life of
Emerson C. Spencer

Sunrise
June 27, 1935

Sunset
December 10, 2014



Service

Tuesday, December 16, 2014- 7:00 p.m.

ST. DAVID EPISCOPAL

117-35 235th Street • Cambria Heights, New York 11411

Dr. J. Mastine Nisbett, Officiating

Obituary

William Beaty Spencer (d) and Emma Antionette Spencer (d) were the proud parents of their second son, **Emerson Cornelius Spencer** born June 27, 1935 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Emerson was baptized at infancy and later confirmed an Episcopalian at the Cathedral of Incarnation in Garden City, New York. In his formative years, Emerson attended regular church services at St. James the Less in Jamaica, New York. For over forty years, Emerson with his wife and family attended St. David's Episcopal Church in Cambria Heights, New York. He served on the Vestry for three years. He was also a consultant and member of the Building Committee for St. David's new church. Emerson received the distinguished Parish Cross for his services as well as expertise as an Assistant Civil Engineer.

At a young age, Emerson had a strong sense of responsibility and duty. In 1954, he enlisted and was later inducted in the United States Army. Emerson received basic training and army service school training for Field Wiremen. In 1962, he received his final Honorable Discharge as a Private and also served the United States Army Reserve standby service. Later, Emerson received training in private school and was employed for over twenty-five years as a Draftsman with advancement to Assistant Civil Engineer at the New York City Transit Authority.

Emerson had a passion for art and culture. For over thirty years, Emerson created works as a self-taught artist and also studied at Queens College, the Art Students League of New York as a lifetime member, Brooklyn Museum Art School where he was the recipient of the 1982 Outstanding Artist of the Year Award. He was also honored by the Association of Negro Business and Professional Women's Club, Inc. Mr. Spencer has had his paintings exhibited at St. John's University Gallery where in 1979 his self-portrait in pastel, charcoal and graphite was awarded 2nd Prize for mixed-media by the Malverne Artists of Long Island; the School of Visual Arts; Henry Hicks Gallery; Great Neck Library; Fulton Art Fair in Bedford Stuyvesant, Brooklyn; The Jacob Javits Federal Building; New York Studio School of Drawing, Painting and Sculpture in Greenwich Village; Jamaica Center for Arts and Learning as well as numerous art shows throughout the tri-state area. He also exhibited with private collections in India, England, Germany, Chicago and Washington, DC. In 1981, his paintings were shown on Public Television. He was president of the New York City Transit Authority Artists Association.

Emerson leaves to mourn: his loving wife, Laura in fifty-two years of marriage; his sons, Emerson Neal Spencer, Evan Christopher Spencer and Earl Darian Spencer; his brothers, William George Spencer, Charles David Spencer and Gene Ellington Spencer (d); daughters-in-law, Andrea and Kaori; four grandchildren, Japhia Spencer, Temani Spencer, Alyssa Spencer and Kalani Spencer; one sister-in-law, Sylvia Ellington; two nieces, Cynthia Ellington Tracy and K. Michelle Ellington; nephews, William Potter and Victor Tracy; great nephews, Jimmy Potter, Vaughn Potter and great niece, Zulena Potter; along with a host of cousins, relatives, friends and neighbors.

Emerson would like to be remembered for his some of his favorite things to do including jogging, cycling and going on short trips in which he and Laura would often paint and sketch on location outdoors. His family, friends and associates often admired Emerson's sense of humor. We are glad to have witnessed a wife well lived.

Order of Service

Prelude	
Tributes	
Reception	
Opening Sentences	
Hymn.....	<i>“How Great Thou Art”</i>
Prayer.....	<i>BCP p. 494</i>
First Lesson.....	<i>Isaiah 25:6-9</i> Evan Spencer
Psalm 23.....	<i>p.612</i>
Second Lesson	<i>I Corinthians 15:20-26, 35-38, 40-44, 53-58</i> K. Michelle Ellington
Hymn.....	<i>“Jerusalem The Golden”</i>
Gospel.....	<i>St. John 14:1-6</i>
Hymn.....	<i>“Softly And Tenderly Jesus Is Calling”</i> Cynthia Ellington Tracy, solist
Homily.....	<i>Father Nisbett</i>
Apostles Creed.....	<i>BCP p. 496</i>
Prayer of the People.....	<i>BCP p. 497</i>
Peace	
Offertory Hymn.....	<i>“I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say”</i>
Eucharist Prayer.....	<i>BCP p. 361</i>
Holy Communion: Hymn.....	<i>“Blessed Assurance”</i>
Hymn.....	<i>“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”</i>
Post Communion Prayer	
Obituary.....	<i>Ephraim L. George</i>
The Commendation.....	<i>BCP p. 499</i>
Recessional Hymn.....	<i>“When We All Get To Heaven”</i>

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
Riverhead, New York

How Great Thou Art



Oh Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made

I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed

Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

And when I think of God
His son not sparing
Sent Him to die
I scarce can take it in

That on the cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died
To take away my sin

Then sings my soul

My Savior, God, to Thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

When Christ shall come
With shouts of acclamation
And lead me home
What joy shall fill my heart

Then I shall bow
With humble adoration
And then proclaim My God
How great Thou art

Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

How great Thou art
How great Thou art



Jerusalem the Golden

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest—
The sight of it refreshes
The weary and oppressed:
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare:
To sing the hymn unending
With all the martyr throng,
Amidst the halls of Zion
Resounding full with song.

Oh, sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
Oh, sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect,
Where they who with their leader
Have conquered in the fight
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.
Jesus in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest
Where sings the host of heaven
Your glorious name to bless.

The Christ is ever with them;
The daylight is serene.
The pastures of the blessed
Are ever rich and green.
There is the throne of David;
And there from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
To God enthroned in glory
The Church's voices blend,
The Lamb forever blessed,
The Light that knows no end.



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast."

I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one, stoop down, and drink, and live."

I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright."

I looked to Jesus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk, till traveling days are done.



Blessed Assurance

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!
O 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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain: I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

“Let not your heart be troubled,” His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain



When We All Get to Heaven

Refrain

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.

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: 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!

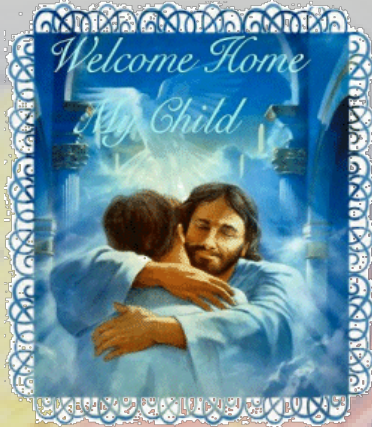
Refrain

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

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





Welcome Home
Emerson Cornelius Spencer
June 27, 1935 - December 10, 2014

John 14:1-6

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. 2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. 4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. 5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? 6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

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:

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