

Service of Celebration for The Homegoing of
Dr. Arnold Vernon Homer

Sunrise
August 22, 1932

Sunset
May 25, 2015

A portrait of Dr. Arnold Vernon Homer, a smiling Black man with short dark hair, wearing a black suit jacket over a bright orange polo shirt. He is resting his chin on his right hand. The background is a scenic view of a blue body of water with mountains in the distance under a clear sky.

Friday, May 29, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

CAGGIANO MEMORIAL HOME FOR FUNERALS

62 Grove Street • Montclair, New Jersey
The Rev. Dr. Ezan Someah-Kwaw, Officiating

Order of Service

Music/Hymn by Pianist/Organist
Jerry Williams

Gathering of Family and Well Wishers

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Scripture Readings

Pastorial Prayer

Eulogy to Dr. Homer by Family Members

The Funeral Message

Closing Hymn

Closing Prayer and Benediction

Interment

Plainlawn Cemetery
Hicksville, Long Island, New York

“It Is Well With My Soul”

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say,
It is well - it is well, with my soul.

[Chorus:]

*It is well - it is well, with my soul -
with my soul*

It is well - it is well, with my soul.

My sin O the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

[Chorus:]

And Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the
Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well, with my soul.

[Chorus:]

“Jesu, Joy Of Man’s Desiring”

Jesu, joy of man’s desiring Holy wisdom,
love most bright Drawn by
Thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light Word of God,
our flesh that fashioned
With the fire of life impassioned
Striving still to truth unknown
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

“Nearer My God To Thee”

Nearer, my God to Thee, nearer to Thee
Even though it be a cross that raiseth me
Still all my song shall be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Though like the wanderer the sun gone down
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone
Yet in my dreams I’ll be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

“O God Our Help In Ages Past”

Oh God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.



Psalm 1

Blessed is the man
Who walks not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor stands in the path of sinners,
Nor sits in the seat of the scornful;
But his delight is in the law of the Lord,
And in His law he meditates day and night.
He shall be like a tree
Planted by the rivers of water,
That brings forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also shall not wither;
And whatever he does shall prosper.
The ungodly are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind drives away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knows the way of the righteous,
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

Service entrusted to:

Caggiano Memorial

