



On a beautiful autumn day November 20, 1925, in St. Vincent, West Indies there was born to the union of Charles Grant and Pearl Walker, a baby girl they named **Emily Violet**.

Emily was the third of seven siblings. Four preceded her in death, Sheila, George, Dudley and Averil.

She received her formal education in St. Vincent. She came to the United States in 1948 and worked several years at St. Vincent's Hospital. Later she attended Brooklyn College and graduated cum laude with a masters degree in science and education. She taught school for over twenty years. On June 19, 1955 Emily married her childhood sweetheart, Ralph Gatherer. From this union two sons were born, Gordon and Kevin.

Emily loved the arts, life, family and friends. She was known to be a classy lady (how about those fabulous hats)!

Soon after coming to the United States, Emily joined Fenimore Street United Methodist Church where she was a member for over fifty years. She was the first Sunday school teacher in the reorganization of the church. She was superintendent for social concerns and she was also chairperson for the church and society committee. She loved her church. In the last few months Emily's health began to fail, but she was blessed with the love and care of her husband, sons, daughter-in-law and nieces, Dionne and Candice.

On Tuesday, May 26th Emily reached her hands up and felt God's hands guiding her safely home.

She leaves to celebrate her life: her husband, Ralph; sons, Gordon and Kevin, Dionne Bailey, Candice Beach and a host of other nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and Church family

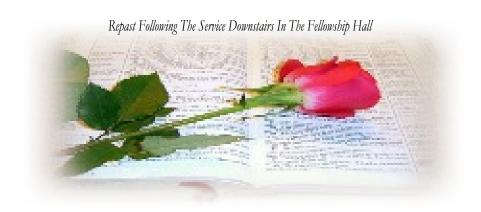
Sorrowfully submitted The Family



## Organ Prelude

## Processional

## RESOLUTION ON BEHALF OF FENIMORE STREET UNITED METHODIST CHURCH



## Because The Angels Came

No more grief or sorrow, No more suffering or pain, Now there is everlasting peace because the angels came.

Only God knows what is best And He gently holds my hand Guiding me to a better place Because the angels came.

When the sun rises tomorrow
And I answer not my name,
Please don't cry... Rejoice with me
Because the angels came.

I now can rest in peace, As I never could before. I answered the gentle knock Of the angels at my door.

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.



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