

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Sophia Lorraine Dudley*

*July 7, 1969 - June 26, 2015*



*Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 10:30 a.m.*  
*Friday, July 10, 2015 - 10:30 a.m.*

**GRACE CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
434 Dewitt Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11207  
*Dr. Reynold Howell, Officiating*

## Obituary

**Sophia L. Dudley** was born in Victoria Jubilee Hospital in Kingston, Jamaica to her parents Avis Haricha and Roy Stanley Dudley on July 7<sup>th</sup>, 1969. In Sophia's early years, she faced health issues, which she overcame with stride. Growing up she attended Barbara Manley Basic School, then moved onto Holy Family Primary School and finally Holy Trinity High School.

In 1984, she and her siblings migrated to Brooklyn, NY. Upon migrating to the United States, Sophia finished her schooling at George W. Wingate High School. Shortly after High School, she held various customer service positions, which she enjoyed. However, her health complications became a major factor in her life. She started receiving dialysis treatment at the Nephrology Foundation of Brooklyn, where she received treatment for 10 years. One blessed night in 2002, she received the news that she would be getting a kidney transplant. After receiving this gift of life she was blessed with two children, Shanice and Shimon.

She loved her children unconditionally and she was fully engrossed in her children's life. Her days consisted of doctors' appointments, school activities, and making facebook collages for all her many family and friends. Sophia was a high-spirited, outspoken and loving person who genuinely cared for others. Then sadly on June 26<sup>th</sup>, 2015, Sophia's soul was called onto glory.

She is survived by her mother, Avis along with her children, Shanice and Shimon and their father, Steve. Her siblings, Al, Mark, Arlene (Hope), Omar, Simone, Patrick, Rodney (Kaunda), Hernal (Paul) and Tiffany. She also leaves behind a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, great friends and beloved godchildren. Sophia will be missed dearly and may she rest lovingly in peace.

## Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Purpose Statement ..... Dr. Reynold Howell

Opening Hymn ..... “How Great Thou Art”

Prayer of Consolation..... Dr. Reynold Howell

### *Scripture Readings*

Old Testament: Psalm 27 ..... Michelle Wallen

New Testament: John 3:16 ..... Sandra Martin

Ministry of Music ..... “The Lord Is My Shepherd”

Poem: I'm Free ..... Tiffany Martin-Lobban

Tributes ..... 2 min. Each

Acknowledgement ..... Rodney Dudley

Obituary ..... Brenise Dudley

Ministry of Music ..... “God Alone” by Ian Loney

Eulogy..... Dr. Reynold Howell

Closing Hymn.....“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

Benediction

Final Viewing.....*Eternity Funeral Services Director*

### *Interment*

*Evergreen Cemetery*

*Brooklyn, New York*

# *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

## *Refrain*

*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!*

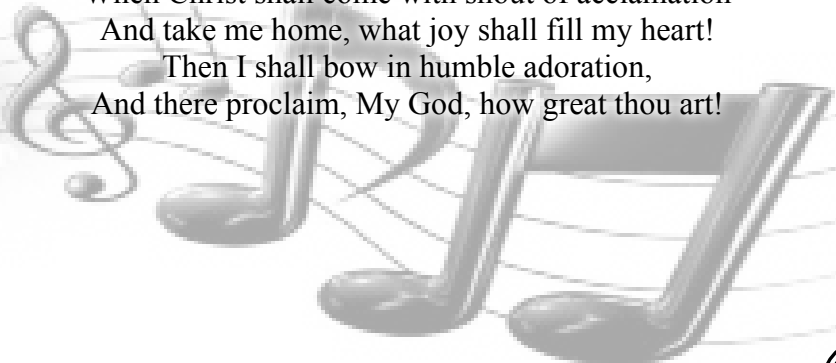
When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

## *Refrain*

And when I think that 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.

## *Refrain*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!



# *The Lord Is My Shepherd*

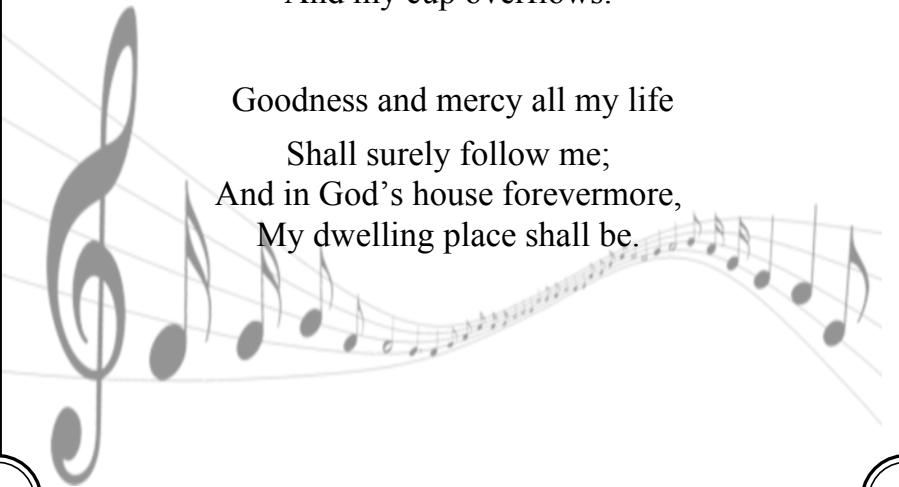
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.



# *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and \*cloudless morning when the dead in  
Christ shall rise, [\*sabbath]  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the  
skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



## Graveside Hymns

### *Shall We Gather At The River*

Shall we gather at the river,  
Where bright angel feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the throne of God?  
Ere we reach the shining river,  
Lay we every burden down;  
Grace our spirits will deliver,  
And provide a robe and crown.

Refrain:  
Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river;  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.  
At the smiling of the river,  
Mirror of the Savior's face,  
Saints, whom death will never  
sever,  
Lift their songs of saving grace.

On the margin of the river,  
Washing up its silver spray,  
We will talk and worship ever,  
All the happy golden day.  
Soon we'll reach the silver river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

### *In The Sweet By And By*

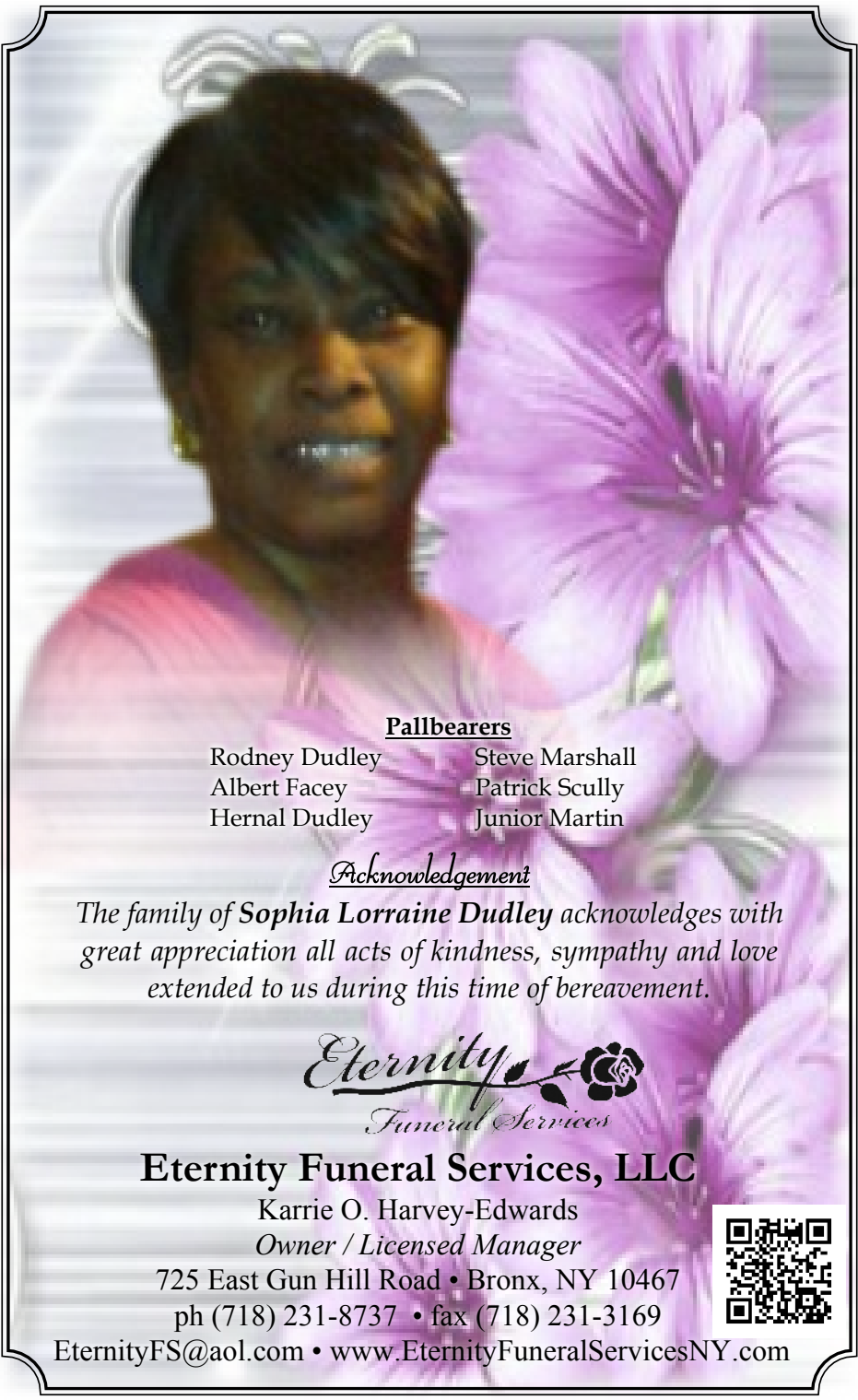
There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.



**Pallbearers**

|               |                |
|---------------|----------------|
| Rodney Dudley | Steve Marshall |
| Albert Facey  | Patrick Scully |
| Hernal Dudley | Junior Martin  |

***Acknowledgement***

*The family of **Sophia Lorraine Dudley** 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)

