

A Celebration of Life
May Ashley

Sunrise
March 27, 1933

Sunset
September 3, 2015



Wednesday, September 9, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

PATERSON CHURCH OF GOD

351 10th Avenue

Paterson, New Jersey

Rev. Donnie Anderson, Officiating

Obituary



May Ashley, known to her family, as “Mama” was born on March 27, 1933 to parents, James and Elizabeth Ashley in Manchester, Jamaica W.I. May moved to Kingston at the age of 12. While living in Kingston, she met Harold Henry. They had six children, Winston, Pauline, Raymond, Grace, Jacqueline and Karen.

In 1998, May gave her life to the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and was baptized. In 2001, she moved to America; where she resided in Paterson, New Jersey. May was a member of Paterson Church of God.

May was the eldest of six children. She shares a special bond with her brothers, Hermon, Delroy, Clovis and her sisters, Pearly and Jean. Family was very important to her. Everyone loved and respected her.

May Ashley will be remembered as a kind, loving, strong person who was not afraid to speak her mind. May was someone who would give you the shirt off her back. She was a beautiful person on the outside as she was on the inside.

May Ashley was preceded in death by her father and mother, James and Elizabeth Ashley; her husband, Harold Henry; her son, Winston Henry; daughters, Pauline Grant and Grace Henry; her brothers, Clovis, Ken and Hermon Ashley and her grandson, Keshawn Brown.

May Ashley will be greatly missed by many. She leaves to fondly cherish her memories: son, Raymond (Mango); daughters, Jacqueline (Vilma) and Karen (Marie); fourteen grandchildren, Kevin, Otis, Shawn, Kirk, Shelly, Cory, Shaniel, Shaq, Iniah, Keron, Kemar, Kellee, Trimaime and KeKe; her sister, Pearly; brother, Delroy; many great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, family and dear friends. She left behind many years of laughter and love. Her wisdom will continue to live with-in those who known her.

We love you and will miss you greatly, may you sleep in peace.

Order of Service

Moderator Bishop Winston

Processional..... Clergy

Congregational Song.....“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

Invocation

Scripture ReadingsJohn 14:1-4, 27 (Kellee, Granddaughter)

Song “Amazing Grace”

Reflections of Life (Jackie, Niece)

Scripture Reading 1 Corinthians 15:50-57 (Kirk, Grandson)

Tribute

Prayer for Family and Blessings

Song..... “Beulah Land”

Vote of Thanks Mizilyn Lewis

Words of Encouragement Pastor Anderson

Song “When We All Get To Heaven”

Recessional

Interment
Fairlawn Cemetery
Fair Lawn, New Jersey

When We All Get To Heaven



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.

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.

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
clouds will overspread the sky;
but when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh.

3 Let us then be true and faithful,
trusting, serving every day;
just one glimpse of Him in glory
will the toils of life repay.

4 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.

Amazing Grace



Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Sweet Beulah Land

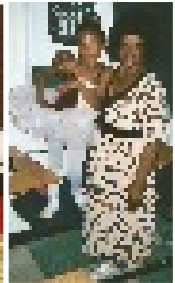


I'm kind of homesick for a country
To which I've never been before.
No sad goodbyes will there be spoken
For time won't matter anymore.

Beulah Land (Beulah Land)
I'm longing for you (I'm longing for you)
And some day (And some day)
on thee I'll stand (Someday we will stand)
There my home (There my home)
shall be eternal (Eternal)
Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land

I'm looking now, just across the river
To where my faith, shall end in sight (Shall end in sight)
There's just a few more days to labor.
Then I will take my heavenly flight.

Beulah Land (Beulah Land)
I'm longing for you (I'm longing for you)
And some day (And some day)
on thee I'll stand (Someday we will stand)
There my home (There my home) shall be eternal
Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
Beulah Land, oh it's Beulah Land
Oh Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land



Precious Memories



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.

Pallbearers

Raymond Henry Sr. (Son)	Otis Williams (Grandsons)
Raymond Henry Jr. (Grandson)	Robert Uter (Nephew)
Cory Henry (Grandson)	Shaniel Henry (Grandson)
Shaqkeem Brown (Grandson)	Kemar Brown (Grandson)

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **May Ashley** 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!

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