

Celebrating the Life of
Irene Albertha Reynolds

March 25, 1923 - August 31, 2015



Viewing - 6:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Friday, September 25, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

BRONX BETHANY CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

971 E. 227th Street • Bronx, NY 10466

Rev. Carlene Reynolds, Officiating

Obituary

Irene Reynolds (Miss Reenie) died peacefully at Beth Israel Hospital in New York City on August 31st, 2015 at the age of 92 years.

Irene was born March 25th, 1923 to Sarah Locke and Samuel Reynolds in Westmoreland, Jamaica, West Indies. She was raised in Cave District and attended Ferris School. As a young woman and mother of two children, Yvonne and Christopher, Irene held jobs in Westmoreland and Kingston, Jamaica where she was always recognized as a valued employee. She was always energetic, worked hard, had a bright outlook on life and gave each job her best.

In the late 1970s, Irene migrated to Canada where she spent a short time before migrating to the United States of America. Her first job in the United States was with an American family that she previously worked for in Jamaica, W.I. She subsequently worked as a cook for a group of Catholic Priests until she retired shortly before her 70th birthday. Her weekends were spent mostly in New York City oftentimes sightseeing, shopping and making her favorite recipes which everyone thoroughly enjoyed.

Irene stayed in close touch with family and friends by phone or by visits in person. She visited Jamaica as often as possible and whenever she could. Irene was also a regular visitor at Calvary Baptist Church in New York City until failing health prevented her from leaving home.

Throughout her life, Irene was known as a kind, thoughtful and loving person and she will be greatly missed by those who knew her. Irene is someone you never really forget. She entertained in true Jamaican style by saying exactly what she was thinking.

Irene leaves behind to mourn her loss, daughter, Yvonne (Chickie); son, Christopher (Chris); sisters, Sylvia and Melda; brothers, Cecil, Bob and Cleveland (Clevie); grandson, Rohan; granddaughter, Copliana; great grandson, Robert as well as several nieces, nephews, cousins, in-laws and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude & Processional

Opening Sentences & Prayer

Congregational Hymn #33 “How Great Thou Art”

Scripture Reading:

OLD TESTAMENT Doreth Garvey (cousin)

Psalm 23

NEW TESTAMENT Marion “Joy” Woon (friend)

1 Corinthians 15:50-58

Congregational Hymn #442 “Blessed Assurance”

Tributes

Bernita Locke (cousin)

Lorraine Palmer (cousin)

Yvonne (daughter)

Christopher (son)

Congregational Hymn #85 “Amazing Grace”

Reading of Obituary Andrea Silvera (niece)

Selection Marcia Constable

Sermon Rev. Carlene Reynolds

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Andy Rubin

Benediction & Recessional

Repast

Please join the family for repast and fellowship in the Large Fellowship Hall

Saturday, September 26, 2015 at 9:00 a.m.

Join us at Eternity Funeral Services located at

725 E. Gun Hill Road Bronx, NY 10467

for morning prayers. The funeral processional follows.

Interment

Mount Pleasant Cemetery

Hawthorne, New York

How Great Thou Art

O 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:

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!

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



1 Corinthians 15:50-58

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, 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.

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.



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 hath 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.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

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'd first begun.



A Mother's Love

A mother's love is something that no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and sacrifice and pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy it or take that love away...

It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking... it believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems ... It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation ... a many splendor miracle man cannot understand and another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.

Acknowledgement

The family of Irene Albertha Reynolds acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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

