



In Loving Memory of
Lillie Gordon

Sunrise
September 28, 1930

Sunset
December 3, 2015

Thursday, December 10, 2015 - 11:00 A.M.

St. Andrews Church

933 South 17th Street
Newark, New Jersey

Father Robert Hagler OHC, Officiating

Obituary

Lillie Rose Gordon was born Lillie Rose Patterson in Garnet, South Carolina September 28, 1930 to the late Anna Liza Patterson. Her family moved to Estill, South Carolina where she and her four sisters were raised and attended school. There she met and married the late Thomas Gordon.

In 1948, Lillie moved to Newark, New Jersey. There she worked as a Leather Antiquer for almost twenty-five years. Following her passion to help others, she later returned to school to become a Certified Nursing Assistant (CNA). She worked as a CNA for three years before retiring.

Lillie was truly dedicated to Christ. She started attending St. Andrew's Episcopal Church at 933 South 17th Street, Newark, New Jersey in the early eighties. Here her passion for others continued well after her retirement. As a devout member since 1984, she worked in various capacities across the church. Her favorite bible scripture was Psalm 23, which she often quoted.

Lillie peacefully departed this life December 3, 2015. She was preceded in death by her parents, her son Thomas Gordon Jr., and her siblings, Louise Washington, Viola McCormack, Minnie Bell Grimes and Anna Washington.

She leaves to cherish her memory: two daughters, Lillie Chadwick of NJ and Ernestine Wideman of VA. Eight grandchildren, Tyrone Smith, Tihara Chadwick, Gordon Chadwick, Tunisha Holloway, Jimmy Wideman, Marse Wideman, Lavel Wideman, and Vadis Wideman. She also leaves a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, church family and friends to fondly remember her.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:
*Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.*

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall:
*Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.*

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:
*Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.*

People The Lord be with you.
Celebrant And also with you.
Let us pray.

COLLECT

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant *N.*, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE LESSONS

A Reading from: **Lamentation 3:22-26, 31-33**

²²The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; ²³they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. ²⁴“The LORD is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” ²⁵The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. ²⁶It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. ³¹For the Lord will not reject forever. ³²Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; ³³for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

People The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

2nd reading from: **1 John 3:1-3**

³See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. ²Beloved, we are God’s children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is. ³And all who have this hope in him purify themselves, just as he is pure.

People The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

THE GOSPEL

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
according to **John 6:37-40**

People; Glory to you, Lord Christ.

³⁷Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; ³⁸for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. ³⁹And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. ⁴⁰This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.’

The Gospel of the Lord.
People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The HOMILY

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

For our sister *Lillie*, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for *Lillie*, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister;

let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

The Celebrant concludes with the following prayer

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister *Lillie*, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that *her* death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. *Amen.*

THE PEACE

Offertory Hymn

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!
O 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. *Refrain*

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.

Refrain

The Holy Communion

The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People
Celebrant

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord
our God.

People

**It is right to give him thanks
and praise.**

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

Hosanna in the highest.

**Blessed is he who comes in the name of the
Lord.**

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People

**Christ has died.
Christ is risen.
Christ will come again.**

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and forever. *AMEN.*

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

[Alleluia.] Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us

Therefore let us keep the feast.
[Alleluia.]

COMMUNION Hymn - Medley

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. *Amen.*

THE COMMENDATION

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant *Lillie*. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive *her* into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

Recessional Hymn

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.

Refrain

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

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless
estate,

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

*My sin, oh, 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!
Refrain*

*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. Refrain*

Interment

Hollywood Cemetery
Union, New Jersey

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.*



God saw you getting tired, when improvement failed to be
He wrapped His arms around you, and whispered, "Come to me"

Although you suffered briefly, the pain is now all gone
He only takes the best, it was your time to be called home
We will celebrate your life, and all those you've touched
And as you look upon us, you will know we miss you much

Rest well mother, rest well.....



Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

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