



Friday, January 8, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

ST. ANDREWS EPISCOPAL

933 South 17th Street Newark, New Jersey

Father Robert Hatler, Officiating

Obituary

On January 1st, 2016, **Emma R. Roberts** passed peacefully at the Columbus Hospital in Newark, New Jersey. Emma was born on March 21, 1924 in Cumberland County, Virginia.

She was educated in the Cumberland County Public School System. She moved to Newark, New Jersey where she met Abraham H. Roberts and they got married on September 13, 1960.

Emma worked at the East Orange VA Hospital for 44 years where she started in the kitchen and worked her way to Head Dietitian.

Sister Emma R. Roberts was a devoted member of the Ruth Chapter #3 in Montclair, NJ for forty years belonging to all the higher houses in the order. Sister Roberts was also the Grand Trustee Treasurer of the Grand Scholarships. She was a member of Saint Andrews Episcopal Church in Newark, New Jersey.

Beloved Mother Emma Roberts leaves to celebrate her life and not mourn their loss, daughters, Catherine E. Rogers, JoAnne Smith Lewis, Doris E. Roberts; and sister-in-law, Janie Venable; 50 grandchildren, 150 greatgrandchildren and 75 great greatgrandchildren.

In death, her beloved husband, Abraham H. Roberts, mother, Susie S. Venable, father, Junious Smith, brothers, Henry, David and James Venable, son, Arthur Lee Smith Jr. and daughter, Roberta E. Gregory.



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.

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

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.

The Word of the Lord. *People 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.

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

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, forever and ever. *Amen*.

THE LESSONS

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

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 *Emma*, 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 *Emma*, 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 *Emma*, 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

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

People We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant 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

Therefore let us keep the feast. [Alleluia.]

<u>COMMUNION Hymn</u> - Medley

<u>POST COMMUNION PRAYER</u>

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 Emma. 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

Graceland Memorial Park Kenilworth, New Jersey



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of **Emma R. Roberts** would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the many thoughtful acts of kindness, support and concern extended to us during our time of bereavement. Thank you and may God richly bless you.

Professional Services Provided By

Woody "Home For Services"

163 Oakwood Ave. • Orange, NJ 07050 ph (973) 674-0814 • fax (973) 674-2055

www.honoryou.com

