

*"Life is never measured by years through which you live
But by the kindly deeds you render and the cheers you give to others"*

Celebrating the Life of
Jvy Mae Jarrett

September 20, 1941 - December 10, 2015



Saturday, January 9, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

WATFORD HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

Hanover, Jamaica

Rev. Noel Forbes, Officiating

"May Her Soul Rest In Peace"

Obituary

Ivy Mae Jarrett (fondly known as Picie) a longtime resident of Pelham, New York departed this life on Thursday, December 10, 2015 at her home surrounded by loved ones. She was born on September 20, 1941 in Hanover, Jamaica to the late Ruby and James Jarrett. She was raised in a Christian home where she was one of ten siblings and attended the Great River All Age School in Hanover, Jamaica. Ivy recognized the existence of God at an early age and was baptized.

Ivy moved to New York in the 1960s. She worked as an Administrative Assistant at St. Joseph's Hospital for over 20 years. She enjoyed travelling and hosting family gatherings.

Ivy joined Shiloh Baptist and was active in the Ushers Ministry, Sunday School and the Flower Guild. She was a faithful servant to the Lord and the work of the church. She made herself available whenever she was needed until her health failed.

Ivy was predeceased by her parents, two siblings and one daughter, Denise Jones.

Ivy leaves to cherish her memories three children, Dain Gray of Pelham, NY, Conrad Gray (Joan) of Canada and Gary Gray (Christine) of Pelham, NY; seven siblings: James Jarrett (Maxine) of Mount Vernon, NY, Roslyn Deans (Marcel) of Bronx, NY, Maudlin James (Ronald) of Atlanta, GA and Merton Jarrett (Eileen), Richard Jarrett, Patsy Jarrett and John Jarrett all of Jamaica.

Ivy has fifteen grandchildren and three great grandchildren. She has a host of nieces and nephews, Rose Gabbidon of Mount Vernon, NY, Carla Deans and Gregory Deans both of Bronx, NY and Vivian Samuels of Jamaica just to name a few. Other relatives and friends are left to cherish her memories.

Order of Service

OPENING SENTENCES

HYMN “How Great Thou Art”

PRAYER

FIRST LESSON: Isaiah 40:1-11 Mrs. Lynn James (sister)

SELECTION

CONDOLENCES

SECOND LESSON: Psalm 121 Mrs. Christine Gray
(daughter-in-law)

PRAYER FOR THE BEREAVED FAMILY

EULOGY

SELECTION

(Offering in Aid of the Church Building Fund)

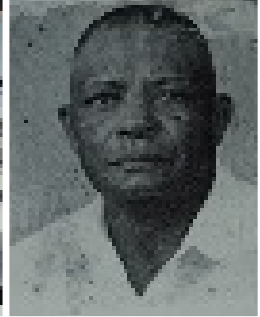
HYMN “Blessed Hope”

SERMON Rev. Noel Forbes

RECESSIONAL HYMN “I’ve Reached the Land
of Corn and Wine”

Interment
Family Plot
Woodland, Hanover

“May Her Soul Rest In Peace”



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:

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.

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!

BLESSED HOPE

Blessèd hope that in Jesus is given,
In our sorrow to cheer and sustain,
That soon in the mansions of Heaven,
We shall meet with our loved ones again.

Refrain

Blessèd hope, blessed hope,
We shall meet with our loved ones again;
Blessèd hope, blessed hope,
We shall meet with our loved ones again.

Blessèd hope in the word God has spoken,
All our peace by that word we obtain;
And as sure as God's word was ne'er broken,
We shall meet with our loved ones again. [Refrain]

Blessèd hope! how it shines in our sorrow,
Like the star over Bethlehem's plain,
That it may be, with Him, ere the morrow,
We shall meet with our loved ones again. [Refrain]

Blessèd hope! the bright star of the morning,
That shall herald His coming to reign;
Oh, the glory that waits its fair dawning,
When we meet with our loved ones again. [Refrain]

I'VE REACHED THE LAND OF CORN AND WINE

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

Refrain

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My Heav'n, my home forever more!

My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is Heaven's border land.

Refrain

A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flow'rs, that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds to Heaven's melody,
As angels with the white robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.



AT THE GRAVE SIDE

THE STRIFE IS OVER

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
Now be the song of praise begun.
Alleluia!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!

On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
Oh, let us swell the joyful strain!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell.
Let songs of praise His triumph tell.
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee.
From death's dread sting Thy servants free
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed?

To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round?

On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours?

Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to Heaven's perfect peace.

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?

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.

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. [Refrain]

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. [Refrain]

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. [Refrain]



Pallbearers

Gary Gray	Ron James
Conrod Gray	Elvis Ellis
Richard Jarrett	Prince Ellis

Acknowledgement

The family of Ivy Mae Jarrett acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

Eternity 
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