Celebrating the Life of

Louise Simms bu

February 16, 1918 - September 6, 2016

"Essie"

Viewing - 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m. Tuesday, September 13, 2016 - 7:00 p.m.

OLIVET GOSPEL CHURCH 3900 Dyre Avenue • Bronx, NY 10467 *Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod, Officiating*

Obituary

For almost 99 years, **Joy Louise Simms**, lovingly known as **Essie**, lived a life full of faith, family, and community.

She was born in St. Mary Jamaica, the daughter of Matthew and Viola Anderson. She was a caring sister to siblings Kenneth, Abram, John, Eva (Bunny) and Rainer (Taylor).

Growing up we were privileged to hear about her youth, her experiences at Kingston Technical School and playing and working in the countryside of St. Mary's Fellowship Hall.

On October 11, 1939, she entered into marriage with LeFranc Simms. Mrs. Simms was a homemaker, housewife, teacher, mentor, and seamstress and her husband worked for the Ministry of Housing. Mrs. Simms was a wonderful wife to LeFranc and a loving mother to their children Pansy and Raymond.

In May of 1977, Joy migrated from Jamaica to the United States with her husband and son. Eventually, they lived with her daughter, Pansy and her granddaughters, Michele and Neisha. These were great years for our family.

Grandma loved to be in the kitchen cooking and baking. I remember Grandma making us iced tea and homemade apple pie as we rode our bikes or played on the swings. A prayerful woman, she would often read the Bible, Daily Word and Daily Bread with us nightly.

Joy and LeFranc lived in the United States for many years, and they were happy ones as our family expanded. She

became a mother in law to Pansy's husband, Sam and Raymond's wife, Donna and a grandmother again to Matthew Simms.

Eventually, she and LeFranc moved back to Jamaica in 1988. After his passing in 1996, she continued to live in Kingston until April 2006. At this time, she returned to New York City to live with her daughter. Once again she bound us closer as a family, bringing us back to our heritage and faith.

Mrs. Simms was an exceptional woman whose kind demeanor made people gravitate towards her. As a result, she was able to make many new friends including the Smith family and her Olivet Church family. She was baptized into the church at the age of 95 and took great pleasure in attending services.

She returned to be with the Lord on September 6, 2016, leaving behind her immediate family, nieces, nephews and many friends.

In the final days of Mrs. Simms life, she maintained a strong commitment to the things she believed in: family, friends and God. We are all blessed to have been part of her faith and joy-filled life.

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn	"How Great Thou Art"
Prayer	Brother Mangaroo
Scripture: Psalm 121 Matthew Simms	
Hymn	"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
Scripture: Ps	alm 91 Michele Hamilton
	<i>Remembrances</i> Ivorene Smith Raymond Simms
Special Musi	ic
Obituary Neisha Hamilton	
Praise and Worship	
Homily	Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod
Prayer of Comfort	
Benediction	
Recessional	
г	
	<u>Interment</u> Saturday, September 17, 2016 Providence Methodist Church Cemetery Kingston, Jamaica

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 wanderAnd 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!

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;

As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

[Refrain] Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see. All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

[Refrain]

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Pralm 121

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Bible

Psalm 91

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge,

even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

. A. Mother i Long

A Mother's love is something that no one can explain, It is made of deep devotion and of 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 splendored miracle man cannot understand And another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family **Joy Louise Simms** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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