

Sunrise: February 15th, 1961 – Sunset: October 10th, 2016



Saturday, October 15th, 2016 - 11:00 am

#### **Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey

Officiating: The Rev. Lloyd S. Batson

# Order of Service

Opening Sentence:	Rev. Lloyd S. Batson
Pray for All Who Mor	urnRev. Lloyd S. Batson
Song:	"It Is Well with My Soul"
1st Reading:	Isaiah 25: 6-9 - Mr. Ruel Bennett
23 <sup>rd</sup> Psalm Song:	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Reading:	Revelation 7:9-17 - Miss Nicole Thuesday
Song:	
Obituary:	Dermot Alexander
Musical Selection	Ms. Clinteeyah Brooks
Tributes:	Mr. Burnell Mingo Mr. Arlington Hazel Ms. Clara Gaither Dr. Harrington Hazel Mr. Norman Alexander Poem – Mrs. Joyce Kingston
Song:	"Take My Hands Precious Lord"
Homily:	The Rev. Lloyd S. Batson
Prayers of the People.	Edward Simpson
Song:	
Commendation:	Rev. Lloyd S. Batson
Song:	"The Strife Is O'er the Battle Is Won"
Closing Anthem	

**Interment** 

Rosedale Cemetery, Orange, New Jersey

Repast Ukrainian Center, 140 Prospect St., Irvington 07111

# Prayers of the People

For our brother (Ray)., 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 Ray, 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 brother (Ray) eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother (Ray) to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our brother (Ray) was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give *him* fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother Ray; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life.

### It Is Well With My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-billows roll; Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

# Refrain: It is well; 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 has 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 the 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



### Psalm 23

(Crimond Version)
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie In pastures green;
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.
My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness, Even for His own Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rodAnd staff me comfort still.
My table Thou hast furnishedIn presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my lifeShall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore My dwelling place shall be.

# 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 that grace appeared the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Though many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

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 be begun.

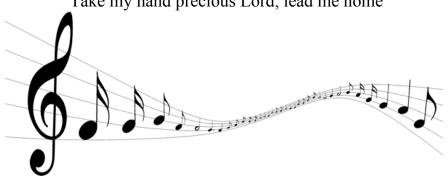
### Take My Hands Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
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 light 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

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home



#### Blessed Assurance

Blessed 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 Strife is o'er, the Battle Done

The strife is o'er, the battle done; The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!

#### Refrain:

#### Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst; But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shouts of holy joy outburst: Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead; All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell; The bars from heaven's high portals fell; Let hymns of praise His triumphs 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!



### A Son Is a Blessing

A son always understands
the things you say and do.
He overlooks each of your faults
He finds the best in you.
A son's 'love is a special love
it inspires you each day.
He spreads his joy and happiness
In his warm and caring way
A son's loves always stands strong
To protect the ones he cares for the most!

"MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PEACE".

### Acknowledgement

We would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to all who graced this home going celebration for the late **Ray A. Hazel**.

Your condolences, love support and presence will be a constant reminder of your love for him.

Thank You.

#### Professional Services Provided By

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