

*“When someone you love becomes a memory,
the memory becomes a treasure.”*



Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of

Alda Agatha Duval

January 23, 1927 – January 13, 2017

GORDON TOWN METHODIST CHURCH

on

Saturday, February 4, 2017

at 1:00 p.m.

Officiating Clergy: *Rev. Dr. Byron K. Chambers*

Rev. Dr. Oral W. Thomas

Organist:

Bro. Donovan Rookwood

Interment

Gordon Town Methodist Church Cemetery



Alda Agatha Duval

January 23, 1927 – January 13, 2017

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

SCRIPTURE SENTENCES

OPENING HYMN “Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven”

1. PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like you his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!
2. Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.
3. Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.
4. Angels in the height, adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847)

PRAYERS

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

- TRIBUTES** 1. Michael Deslandes (cousin)
 2. Howard Duval Jr. (grandson)
 3. Desmond Duval (nephew)
 4. Carol Jack (daughter)
- SOLO** Carmen Bogle (niece)
- REMEMBRANCE** Douglas Duval (son)
- HYMN** “The Lord’s My Shepherd”
 (Tune: The Happy Wanderer)

1. 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.

CHORUS:

*He lives, He lives, He lives
 I Know that My Redeemer lives,
 He lives, He lives, He lives within my heart.*

2. My soul He doth restore again,
 And me to walk doth make
 Within the paths of righteousness,
 E’en for His own name’s sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,
 Yet will I fear no ill;
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes;
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life

 Shall surely follow me,
 And in God’s house forevermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM 16 (Alternate Reading)

1 Preserve me, O God, for in You I put my trust.

2 **O my soul, you have said to the LORD,
“You are my Lord,**

My goodness is nothing apart from You.”

3 As for the saints who *are* on the earth,
“They are the excellent ones, in whom is all my delight.”

4 **Their sorrows shall be multiplied who hasten *after* another god;
Their drink offerings of blood I will not offer,
Nor take up their names on my lips.**

5 O LORD, *You are* the portion of my inheritance and my cup;
You maintain my lot.

6 **The lines have fallen to me in pleasant *places*;
Yes, I have a good inheritance.**

7 I will bless the LORD who has given me counsel;
My heart also instructs me in the night seasons.

8 **I have set the LORD always before me;
Because *He is* at my right hand I shall not be moved.**

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoices;
My flesh also will rest in hope.

10 **For You will not leave my soul in Sheol,
Nor will You allow Your Holy One to see corruption.**

11 **You will show me the path of life;
In Your presence *is* fullness of joy;
At Your right hand *are* pleasures forevermore.**

HYMN “And Can It Be That I Should Gain”
(during which an Offering will be received)

1. AND can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour’s blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

2. Tis mystery all! the Immortal dies:
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
The holy, catholic Church;
The Communion of Saints;
The Forgiveness of Sins;
The Resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

HYMN“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

1. 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 for ever wilt be:

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand has provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

2. 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:

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)

COMMENDATION (all standing)

THE LORD’S PRAYER (sung)

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN“Jesus Lives”





Let angel minds enquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above—
So free, so infinite his grace—
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light,
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

EPISTLE - Romans 8:31–39 ...Miki & Madison Duval (granddaughters)

CHOIR SELECTION

GOSPEL - John 14:1–6, 27Tricia Duval (granddaughter)

HOMILY

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth;

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord:

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit,
and born of the Virgin Mary,

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;

He descended to the dead,

On the third day he rose again;

He ascended into heaven,

and is seated at the right hand of the Father;

1. JESUS lives! Thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us:
Hallelujah!

2. Jesus lives! To him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
We may go where he is gone,
Live and reign with him in heaven:
Hallelujah!

3. Jesus lives! For us he died:
Hence may we, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
Praise to him and glory giving:
Hallelujah!

4. Jesus lives! Our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part us now from Christ for ever:
Hallelujah!

5. Jesus lives! Henceforth is death
Entrance-gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal:
Hallelujah!

Christian F. Gellert (1715-69)

Trans. by Frances E. Cox (1812-97) alt.

POSTLUDE

At the Graveside

COMMITTAL

HYMN “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

HYMN “Shall We Gather At The River”

1. 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.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
(Refrain)

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

4. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
(Refrain)

HYMN “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of His resurrection share.

When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there! *(Refrain)*

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there! *(Refrain)*

James Milton Black, 1856-1938

Cheruses

CHORUS: “Meet Me By The River”

Meet me by the river, someday
Meet me by the River, not far away.
When my Lord shall call me home,
Happy, happy home beyond the skies
Meet me by the river, someday.

CHORUS: “We Shall Have A Grand Time”

We shall have a grand time Up in heaven
We shall have a grand time up in heaven
Have a grand time
Walking with the angels,
Singing glory, Hallelujah
We shall have a grand time Up in Heaven
Have a grand time

CHORUS: “Some Sweet Day”

Some sweet day, I’m going away
I’m going to leave this world
No more to roam
Some sweet day, When life is over
Some sweet day, I’m going away.



Revelation 21:4

He will wipe every tear from their eyes, and there will be no more death or sorrow or crying or pain. All these things are gone forever.

Acknowledgement

The family of
Alda Agatha Duval

Gratefully acknowledges with sincere appreciation and thanks the many kind and beautiful expressions of comfort, prayers, continuous words of encouragement and other acts of kindness extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God continue to richly bless each and every one of you!



Pall Bearers

Church

Richard Duval (son)
Douglas Duval (son)
Lawrence Jack (son-in-law)
Monty Duval (nephew)
Frankie Duval (nephew)
Ian March (nephew)

Graveside

Howard Duval Jr. (grandson)
Dwayne Duval (grandson)
Michael Deslandes (cousin)
Sean Muir (cousin)
Amal Duval (grandson)
Alex Duval (grandson)

REPAST

Repast will be in the Church Hall
following the interment

Eternity 
Funeral Services

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
Owner / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

EternityFS@aol.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com



Roman's Funeral Home

73 Oxford Street, Kingston Tel: (876) 922-4322, 922-9056
23 Dunrobin Avenue, Kingston 10, Tel: (876) 969-3821, 924-1630