



*Celebrating the Life of
Gwendolyn Hastings*

February 12, 1933 - February 23, 2017

Sunday, March 5, 2017

Viewing: 9:00 a.m.-10:00 a.m.

Service: 10:00 a.m.-12:30 p.m.

NORTH BRONX SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

3743 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469

Officiating Ministers

Dr. Donnieval Walker
Pastor Duddley Francois
Dr. Linford Martin
Dr. Horace Russell
Pastor Rohann Wellington

Musicians

Maurice Ojwang, Jr.
Maurice Maitland, Jr.

Obituary

Gwendolyn Hastings was born to Stephen Davis and Rosa Maturah-Davis in Gayle, St. Mary, Jamaica on February 12th, 1933. Gwendolyn was the fourth of eleven children. Even though she was not the oldest, she always showed that motherly love to each of her siblings. While growing up in St. Mary, she always had big dreams of moving to Jamaica's capital city, Kingston. At the age of fifteen, she moved to Kingston to reside with her uncle Edward Maturah, a.k.a. Dada. She worked hard to make a life for herself and encouraged each of her siblings to follow in her footsteps and move to Kingston. From a young age she was always a loving and caring person. She was always thinking of others and never hesitated to lend a helping, loving hand. This characteristic was also demonstrated after her mother's death when she stepped up and took on that motherly nurturing role to all her ten siblings.

Gwendolyn gave birth to her first child at an early age, but she did not let that slow her down and was motivated to work harder to provide for her growing family. As a young single mother of three, in 1962, she met Jemuel Hastings. These two fell deeply in love and married later that year on September 16th. If you ask him what made him fall in love with her, he would say that, yes! For sure, it was her outer beauty, but it was her inner beauty that captivated me and stole my heart. His love for her was also expressed in the special names he called her which were: Gwen, Gwenny and best of all, the Queen. Their union brought along three more beautiful children. This blended family was and is the true example of love, sacrifice, and determination.

In 1975, the Hastings migrated to America and made New York their new home. Gwen and Jem were a very hard

working couple. She worked as a Health Care worker for over 23 years at Wayne Nursing Home in the Bronx. What kept her motivated during her life was her faith in God and being a member of the North Bronx Seventh Day Adventist Church for over 40 years. The church was her second home.

If you asked any and everyone to describe Gwen, all would say she was a loving, caring, giving, selfless and sweet person. She gave candy to everyone as an expression of her love for them. She would give you her very last. Gwendolyn was a Godly woman. She made you comfortable in her presence. Her smile alone made you feel loved and would brighten up any room. She took the time to pray for each of her loved ones. You never had to ask, she made it her duty to do so daily. She loved her family dearly.

Gwendolyn became ill in the last few years but she did not let that hold her back. She fought until the very end. On Thursday, February 23rd 2017, God put Gwendolyn to rest. Left to mourn are her husband Jemuel, six children: Errol & Lloyd Watson, Clement Hemmings, Sandra, Carol and Christopher Hastings, fifteen grandchildren, thirteen great-grandchildren, one great-great-grandchild and a host of other relatives and friends including her church family.

She was loved and will be missed by many and will never be forgotten. May our beloved wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, great-great-grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin and friend be forever in our hearts.

We love you!!!

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Maurice Ojwang Jr. & Maurice Maitland Jr.
Processional Ministers & Family
Opening Remarks Dr. Linford Martin
Opening Hymn #552 **“The Lord is My Shepherd”**
Marjorie Bryan
First Scripture Reading **Psalm 91**
Tiffany Watson-Hill & Janet Wright-Martinez
Prayer Pastor Duddley Francois
Musical Selection Church Choir

Tributes

Victor Brown
Louise Williams
Trevor Patton

2nd Hymn #530 **“It is Well with My Soul”**
Carl Chetram

Tributes

Marie Wright (on behalf of the grandchildren)
Sonia Hemmings (on behalf of the in-laws)
Errol Watson (on behalf of the siblings of Gwendolyn Hastings)

Musical Selection Shane Ray-Brown
Second Scripture Reading **Psalm 121**
Clement A. Hemmings & Nicole Hemmings
Acknowledgement Amaiya Hastings & Briana Ball
Obituary & Special Tribute Clement P. Hemmings
(on behalf of the children)
Musical Selection Church Choir
Homily Dr. Donnieval Walker
Prayer of Comfort Pastor Rohann Wellington
Offering Beverly Lewin
Closing Hymn # 440 **“How Cheering”**
Dr. Horace Russell
Benediction Dr. Horace Russell
Recessional

Interment

Officiating Pastor: Dr. Donnieval Walker
Kensico Cemetery
273 Lakeview Avenue
Valhalla, New York

The Lord Is My Shepherd

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,
E'en for His own name's sake.
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 my comfort still.
My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore,
My dwelling place shall be.



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

Chorus:

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My Sin O the joy 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!

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.

How Cheering Is The Christian's Hope

How cheering is the Christian's hope,
While toiling here below!
It buoys us up while passing through
This wilderness of woe,
It points us to a land of rest,
Where saints with Christ will reign;
Where we shall meet the loved of earth;
And never part again.

Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, fly,
Dear Savior, quickly come!
We long to see Thee as Thou art,
And reach that blissful home.

Psalm 91

- 1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
- 2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
- 3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
- 4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
- 5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
- 6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
- 7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
- 8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
- 9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
- 10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
- 11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
- 12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
- 14 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.
- 15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
- 16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Psalm 121

- 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
- 2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- 4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- 5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
- 6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
- 7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
- 8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.



Repast

Please join us in a repast prepared at the North Bronx fellowship hall downstairs, following the Interment.

Pall Bearers

Errol Watson	Lloyd (Jimmy) Watson
Clement Philip Hemmings	Christopher Hastings
Clement (Charlie) Hemmings	Barry Ball
Leo Davis	Roy Davis

Additional Pall Bearers

Michael Brinkley	Paul Duggins
Paul Spencer	Orlando Valdez

Acknowledgement

*The Family of **Gwendolyn Hastings** wishes to thank you for your kind words, your many visits and calls, and your continuous support and prayers. We have been blessed by your encouragement, thoughtful cards and sympathy in this time of grief. Please continue to pray for us.*

May God bless you and your families.



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