



Celebrating the Life of
Bertram L. Gilroy

January 14, 1948 - March 5, 2017



Viewing: 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Friday, March 24, 2017 - 7:00 p.m.

LIFE WORSHIP CENTER COGOP
1930 Adee Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469



Officiating Ministers
Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Bishop Isaac Smith

Obituary

God in his infinite wisdom and divine love called from our family and claimed our beloved, **Bertram Gilroy** to his eternal home.

Bertram Gilroy was born January 14, 1948 to Beryl Bondswell and the late Clifford Gilroy in Hayes, Clarendon Jamaica W.I. He was affectionately known as "Daddy" to his children and "Jobber" to family and friends.

He attended the Hayes Primary School after which he went on to work with his father who was a builder. In 1995, he migrated to the United States to join his mother and brother. In 2005, he married Elaine Thompson. His first job in the United States was in the construction industry as a Mason with Mr. Hamilton. He later joined the Local 79 as a Mason until his retirement in 2013.

In 2015, he started to experience breathing problems. He decided to visit his doctor and was later diagnosed with lung cancer. After a year, it looked as though he would beat it but in December of 2016, he was back at the Montefiore Hospital.

Bertram remained strong despite his diagnosis. He always had a positive outlook on life. He recognized that this was a difficult feat to conquer, but he had faith and believed that he would not let the cancer get the better of him.

He held strong as best he could and on the 28th of February, 2017 he went back to the hospital for a blood transfusion and on March 5th, 2017 he succumbed to his illness.

Bertram leaves to cherish his memory his wife, Elaine, mother, Beryl, daughter, Cherise; sons, Curtis and Wayne; stepsons, Everton, Alfanso and Albert; brother, Ken; sister, Carmen; aunt, Gwen; uncle, Lenford, nephews, Dwayne and Robin; nieces, Norlene, Sandra and Francine; seventeen grandchildren, mother-in-law Eulalee; sisters-in-law, Claudette, Jennifer, Nelly, Elfada and Carlene and one brother-in-law, Kirby and other relatives and friends.

Bertram we love you but God loves you best!

Order of Service

Praise & Worship

Opening Sentences Bishop Owen Z. Martin

Opening Hymn “Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Opening Prayer Minister Paulette Walker

First Lesson: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 Dwayne Gilroy (nephew)

Selection The Edies

Second Lesson: 1 Corinthians 13:11-13 Marshalee Crawford (niece)

Tributes

Claudette Thompson (sister-in-law)

Carmen Martin-Clarke (sister)

Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Open Tributes 2 min. each

Obituary Ken Gilroy (brother)

Offertory Hymn “It Is Well With My Soul”

Selection LWC Choir

Sermon Bishop Owen Z. Martin

Prayer for the Family Bishop Isaac Smith

Instructions Eternity Funeral Services Director

Recessional Hymn “Precious Lord”

Repast

Following the service, please join the family for
repast in the Church's Fellowship Hall

Saturday, March 25, 2017

Devotion: 9:00 am

The funeral procession will follow after the morning devotion.

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

273 Lakeview Avenue Valhalla, New York 10595

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!

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, 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.

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.

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 hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

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.

Precious Lord Take My Hand

Precious Lord, Take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
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 life 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 worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Bertram L. Gilroy** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

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

