



In Loving Memory of

Floise C. Carmichael

Sunrise: January 5, 1936 - Sunset: March 22, 2017



Wednesday, March 29, 2017

Viewing: 10:00 a.m.

Service: 12:00 Noon

Saint Andrews Episcopal Church


933 S. 17th Street

Newark, New Jersey 07108

Officiating: The Rev. Lloyd S. Batson

Obituary

Eloise Cecila Carmichael was born January 5, 1936 to Joseph Nathaniel Robin (deceased) of 30 Village, West Coast Berbice and Christine Payne (deceased). Eloise had thirteen siblings; George (deceased), Winiford (deceased), Henry (deceased), Ada, Edward (deceased), Delbert (deceased), Joseph (deceased), Maude (deceased), Alvina (deceased), Claude, Eldecka (deceased), Hilda (deceased), and Reginald (deceased) whom she loved dearly.

A portrait of Eloise Cecila Carmichael, an elderly woman with short dark hair, wearing glasses and a light blue scarf. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera.

She obtained her educational background in school in Berbice, Guyana, South America, the country of her birth. She met and married her love, Richard Carmichael. This union produced five wonderful children: Reginald, Cherril, Malcolm, Tyrone, and Royston. Tragically, her husband Richard died in 1963. Few years later, she had two more lovely children, Sonia and Milbert. It wasn't an easy task for her but with god who was her refuge and strength, she made it through the years.

With the struggle to take care of seven children on her own, Eloise, had to use her skills of selling produce to take care of her family. As a young girl, she acquired this knowledge from her mother. Elo, Cousin Elo or Aunty Elo, as we all knew her by, raised all her children and many others in the small little house in the back of her #29 village residence. She was known for opening her home to everyone.

After years went by, Eloise then migrated to the United States in 1986. She went to school in Bronx, NY, where she received her certification in Home Health Aide. She was a Home Attendant for 20 years with R.A.I.N Homecare in NY. Throughout the years, her loving and caring personality attracted many sincere and genuine friendships at work with her colleagues and patients.

Eloise was a very strong, intelligent, and dependable individual, who could be relied upon by everyone. Not only was she a caregiver for her job, she was a caregiver for her nieces, nephews, and grandchildren. She was a very good cook, specializing in her famous "black pudding and fried rice". Every Sunday, Eloise use to voluntarily make her favorite soup to hand out to family, friends, and the elderly in her village in Guyana. She loved to socialize especially at church functions and family gathering.

She leaves to mourn her CHILDREN: Reginald, Cherril, Malcolm, Tyrone, Royston, Sonia, Milbert, Cleveland, Curtis, Doris, Frankie, and Joy. Her brother Claude Robin and sister Ada Thorne. Her GRANDCHILDREN: Orlando, Orletta, Shonza, Petrona, Patrick, Delecia, Terrell, Rayon, Devon, Dillon, Shawn, Judy, Charlina, Shemica, Malica, Lancelyn, Fayola, Nattoya, Ravon, Mahalia, Leon, Kayden, Garfield, Leron, Kelisha, Shonel, Shane, Shavon, Shamone, Shavel, Peggy. GREAT GRANDCHILDREN: Kenya, Jaylin, Kalani, Troy, Marcus, Alisha, Atisha, Medwin, Ashley, Fidel, Fidella, Jasmin, Josiah, Anthony, Tyrese, Alquan, Shamaya, and many more. NIECES and NEPHEWS: Marva, Patsy, Wenneth, Vaulette, Glenda, Wendy, Pamela, Gwenette, Alethea, Yvonne, Hazel, Claudia, Alexis, Jackie, Hollymay, Shannon, Kim, Weslyn, Patrick, Neville, Elvis, Joseph, Ken, George, Claude, Bevon, Kevin, Norman, Sheldon, Marty, Hubert, Dennis, Nevlyn, Kimberly and many other great nieces and nephews. DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW: Yonette, Kim, Denise, and Venice Carmichael. SONS-IN-LAW: Keith Ross and Delon Crawford. SISTERS-IN-LAW: Clarice Walters, Susan Robin, Marie Smalls, Veda Nester. BROTHERS-IN-LAW: Winston, Rupert and Evan Carmichael, and others. Cousin of the Benjamins, Josephs, Gordons, Samuels, and Simpsons. Cousins Donna Watts, Virginia Watts, and other relatives too numerous to count. Close friends: Agnes Downer, Unilda Joseph, Zilda Bowman, Revina Blair, Thelma and Samo. Also, her friends at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Newark, NJ and St. Gabriel's Anglican Church in Guyana.

Order of Service

Opening Sentence

Prayer for all Who Mourn

Hymn “Amazing Grace”

1st Reading:..... Ecclesiastes 3:1-12
Terrell Crawford (Grandson)

23rd Psalms Song..... Crimond version

2nd Reading:..... Revelations 21:1-7 - Claudia Robin (Niece)

Hymn..... “Blessed Assurance”

Gospel..... Rev. Lloyd S. Batson

Obituary..... Dillon Carmichael (Grandson)

Tributes..... Dillon Carmichael (Grandson)
Delecia Crawford (Grand-daughter)
Clarice Walters (Sister-in-law)

Solo..... Cherril Ross (Daughter)
Donna Watts Nelson (Cousin)

Tributes..... Shavel & Shamone Carmichael (Grand-daughters)
Donna Watts Nelson (Cousin)
Jayden Porter (Great-Nephew)
Terrell Crawford & Issachar Scroggins (Grandson & his friend)

Hymn “It Is Well With My Soul”

Homily..... Rev. Lloyd S. Batson

Prayers of the People..... (insert) Donna Watts Nelson (Warden)

Offertory Hymn “Rock of Ages”

Eucharistic Prayer..... BCP Page 367

Communion..... Melody

Post Communion Prayer

Hymn..... “Take My Hand, Precious Lord”

Commendation Hymn..... “We Are Marching to Zion”

Closing Anthem

INTERMENT
Guyana, South America

Prayers of the People

For our sister (**Eloise C. Carmichael**), 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 (Eloise C. Carmichael), 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 sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joy of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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



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 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 begun.



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 rod And staff me 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.

[Sung to the Tune of Hymn 663 in the Hymnal 1982]

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



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,
In my Savior am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain



Marching to Zion

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

**We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.**

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

Refrain

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

Refrain

Then let our songs abound
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.



Rock of Ages Cliff for Me

1. Rock of ages cliff for me
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgement
throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.



Take My Hands Precious Lord

1. 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

2. 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

3. 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 had precious Lord, lead me home

4. 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



God Saw You Were Tired

God saw that you were getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So he put his arm around you and whispered, "Come to me."
With tearful eyes, we watched you and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you already, we could not make you stay,
A Golden heart stop beating.

Hardworking hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to
Us he only takes the best, so it was your time to go, so rest in peace.



Acknowledgement

The family of **Eloise Carmichael** acknowledge with deep appreciation all the kindness extended to them during this time of their bereavement. May God in his mercy bless you all for your many prayers, kindness, thoughtfulness concerns and support in this time of mourning.

Professional Services Provided By

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