# Celebrating the Life of

# Eulin J. Motice "Little"

March 16, 1966 - September 25, 2017



Friday, October 20, 2017 Viewing: 4:00 pm - 7:00 pm Service: 7:00 pm

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES

725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Owen Martin, Officiating Minister Mark Stewart, Organist

# Order of Service

Opening Hymn ..... "The Lord Is My Shepherd"

Invocation

Opening Prayer

Selection

Sermon ...... Bishop Owen Martin

Prayer of Comfort ...... Bishop Owen Martin

Closing Hymn & Final Viewing ..... "In the Sweet By and By"

Interment

Family Plot

St. Andrew, Jamaica West Indies

# <u>Obiluary</u>

Eulin J. Notice, "Little," was born on March 16, 1966 to proud parents Clarissa (deceased) and Herbert Notice. She passed away peacefully at home on September 25, 2017. Little grew up in Mt. James, Jamaica. Several years ago Little migrated to the United States where she lived in the Bronx surrounded by loving family and friends and worked as a Dental Assistant. An avid traveler, she frequently took trips with friends and family. Little is survived by her fiancé Robert Lewis, her dad Herbert Notice, brother Burnet Henry, aunts Louise, Mavis, Gertie, uncles Franky and George. Several nieces and nephews, cousins, other loving family members and friends.

The family would love Little to be remembered as a loving and caring person who was always there when you wanted to talk, get an opinion or just a listening ear. She will be truly missed.

#### THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD - HE LIVES

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.

He lives, He lives, He lives, I know that my Redeemer lives! He lives, He lives, He lives within my heart!

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, Even for His own Name's sake.

He lives, He lives, He lives, I know that my Redeemer lives! He lives, He lives, He lives within my heart!

Yea, thou 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.

He lives, He lives, He lives, I know that my Redeemer lives! He lives, He lives, He lives within my heart!

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

He lives, He lives, He lives, I know that my Redeemer lives! He lives, He lives, He lives within my heart!

Goodness and mercy all my life, Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling place shall be.

He lives, He lives, He lives, I know that my Redeemer lives! He lives, He lives, He lives within my heart!

### In The Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar; For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:
In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
Refrain:

To our bountiful father above We will offer our tribute of praise; For the glorious gift of His love And the blessings that hallow our days. Refrain:

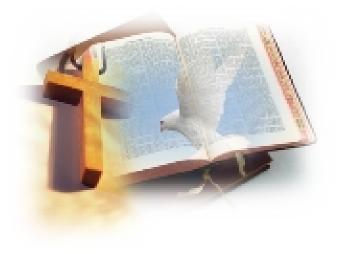


## Psalm 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as vesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

### 1st Corinthians 15:50-58

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.





The family of **Eulin J. Notice** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



## **Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards CEO / Licensed Manager 725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467 ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

EternityFS@aol.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com