



*Celebration
of Life*

Ernestine Cleopatra Gillis

"Beryl, Sister Beryl, Granny"

Sunrise: July 4, 1947

Sunset: October 14, 2017

Service:

Sunday, October 22, 2017 - 7:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Celebration of the life of **Ernestine Cleopatra Gillis** a.k.a Beryl, Sister Beryl, and Granny.

Ernestine was born on July 4th 1947 at No 22 Village West Coast Berbice, Guyana of the union of Winston and Edna Gillis. She went home to be with the Lord on October 14th 2017.

Ernestine, grew up with her grandparents - who were Christians and grew her faith in God. She attended Hopetown Congregational School where she received her elementary education, later she received her secondary education at No 28 High School, Wilson High School and Belladrum High School where she obtained her General Certificate Education (GCE). She then left Hopetown and went to live at Poudroyen Village, West Bank Demerara and started to work with Guyana Transport Services as a bus conductor. She remained there until they closed and continued working with Guyana Special Constabulary until she retired.

Out of the union of Valcent Emanuel and Beryl Gillis, she gave birth to her only child Kevin Edward Emanuel on November 15th 1972.

My earliest memory of Sister Beryl was at Cane Grove Guyana, where we lived. She would visit us often. She was a beautiful woman, quiet and reserved. She showed quiet strength and was generous to those around her. Sister Beryl enjoyed traveling. She would attend church camps with her mom and my mom. She liked to spend time in Berbice with her sister and Aunts. She also was an active member of the Vreed en Hoop Mother's Union.

In 2002, she migrated to the United States to join her beloved son Kevin and his family.

Her grandchildren were the apple of her eyes. She would relate to me how happy she was to assist with homework and school projects with her grandchildren. She also attended parent/teacher conferences. You can sense her joy at having all her grandchildren around her. It was one of her greatest joys to take Kacy and Kia to church with her.

Beryl showed quiet strength and resilience she never complained or quarrel.

She is survived by her son Kevin a.k.a Eddy, her grandchildren Kacy, Kia, Danielle, Darren, Kerryann, Isaiah and Josiah. Her siblings Gwenette, Desrie, Winston, George Jr aka Weny, Danny, Deborah aka Debbie, Andrienne, Donna, Dionne, George Jr aka Junior. Aunts Mavis, Jean and Yvonne, Tamika, Keisha, Karen and other relatives and friends.

Sister Beryl may you rest in peace.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer Euclid Burgan

Hymn “Amazing Grace”

1st Scripture Reading - Psalm 23 Grandchildren

Hymn “Farther Along”

2nd Scripture Reading..... Karen Bruce

Poem Danielle Emanuel
Reflections and Tributes

Obituary Juliet Moore

Hymn “How Great Thou Art”

Sermon.....Euclid Burgan

Benediction

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Repast

Immediately to follow at:

16 Sheridan Street, Irvington, NJ 07111



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.

Amazing Grace

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

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 first begun.

Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

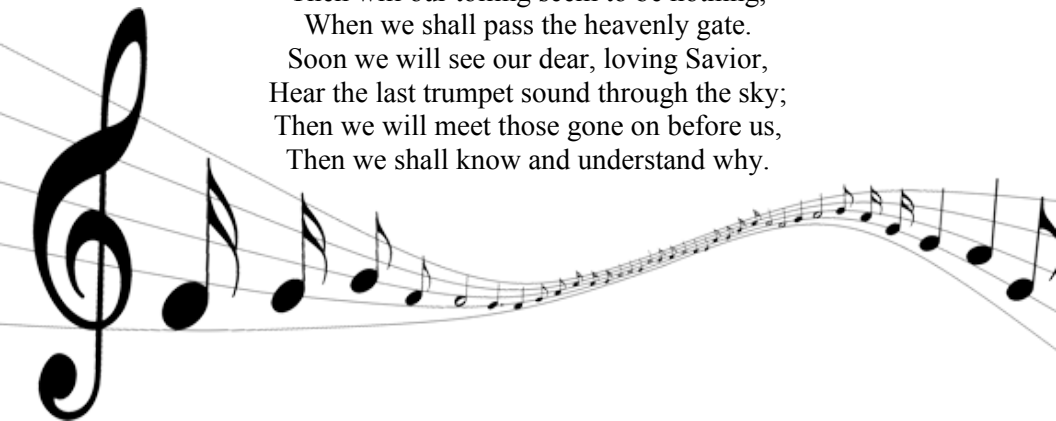
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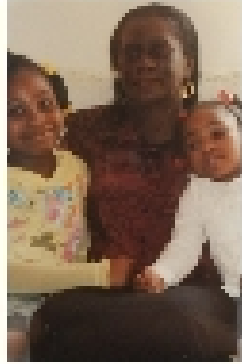
Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
When there are many living in comfort,
Giving no heed to all I can do.
Tempted and tried, how often we question
Why we must suffer year after year,
Being accused by those of our loved ones,
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

Often when death has taken our loved ones,
Leaving our home so lone and so drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

"Faithful till death," saith our loving Master;
Short is our time to labor and wait;
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,
When we shall pass the heavenly gate.
Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;
Then we will meet those gone on before us,
Then we shall know and understand why.





How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
 Consider all the worlds
 Thy hands have made;
 I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
 Thy power throughout
 the universe displayed.

Chorus:

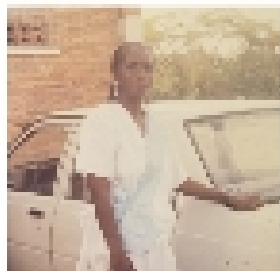
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
 How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
 Then sings my soul,
 My Savior God, to Thee,
 How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods,
 and forest glades I wander,
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
 When I look down,
 from lofty mountain grandeur

And hear the brook,
 and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God,
 His Son not sparing;
 Sent Him to die,
 I scarce can take it in;
 That on the cross,
 my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come,
 with shout of acclamation,
 And take me home,
 what joy shall fill my heart.
 Then shall I bow,
 in humble adoration,
 And then proclaim,
 "My God, how great Thou art!"



Heaven Has Gained An Angel

*As you complete this temporary journey you have embraced our hearts
Yes we mourn but realize this is where your life truly starts your smile sparkled
greater than silver and gold We're willing to let go of your hand so that God
can grab hold . We will always love you as you have continued to love us all we
ask now is that you look down while you are above us we are grateful that God
put us in the midst of your presence we breathe with your memory and walk with
your essence. The Lord is our Shepherd He tends to us as sheep and mends the
hearts that are weak until one day we can shake his hand and sit at his feet we
don't think of you as a loss to our family that remains
We cherish you as a beautiful angel that heaven has gained!*

-Author unknown

Come To Me

*God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me"
With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

Acknowledgement

The Family wishes to thank, with deep appreciation, the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this time of bereavement.

Special thanks to the staff of Stratford Manor Rehabilitation Center.

Professional Services Provided By

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