Celebrating

The Life

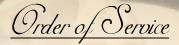


February 18, 1934 - May 24, 2020

Thursday, June 11, 2020 Service: 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM

**ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC** 

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467 Bishop Owen Z. Martin, Officiating Minister Mark Stewart, Organist



Organ Prelude	
Processional	
Invocation	Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Hymn	"Leaning on the Everlasting Arms"
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament - Psalm	26:1-6 Marie Lowe (Granddaughter)
New Testament -1 Thes	salonians 4:13-18 Lawrence Evans (Son)
Selection	"God Favored Me" (Kerene Edie-Ellis)
Obituary	Ashley Rose (Granddaughter)
Selection	Min. Mark Stewart
Tributes	Marie Lowe (Granddaughter)
	Melvina Morgan (Daughter)
	Lawrence Evans (Son)
Sermonic Selection	"Take Me to the King" (Min. Mark Stewart)
Sermon	Bishop Owen Z. Martin
	(Life Worship Center COGOP)
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Benediction	Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Services Director
Recessional	

Interment

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

Pallbearers

Lawrence Evans (Son) Joshua Lowe (Grandson) Leslie Minto (Nephew) Franklyn Lowe (Son) Everton Morgan (Son- in- Law) Byron Wynter (Grandson)



Irine Lowe, the daughter evangelist and minister born to the parents Emma Berrick & Leonard Minto. Minister Irine Lowe was born in Havana Cuba on February 18, 1934. However, she grew up in Jamaica, West Indies. She married Wilfred Lowe on June 13th 1964 and accepted the Lord as her savior in 1964. She migrated to the United States in 1966. She obtained her Minister's license on December 31, 1987 along with her Certified Teacher License.

Minister Irine Lowe (know as Mother Lowe) held many positions in the Church of God of Prophecy both locally and state such as: Assembly Band Movement Coordinator (now Care Group Leader), Building Fund Coordinator and Captain, Women's Missionary Band Leader, Pastor Aid Committee Chairperson and Church of God of Prophecy Marker Association Leader.

On the state level, she was the White Wing and free Literature Director and Homeless Coordinator. During her many years of service, she started a mission in 1988 from her garage at 4108 Carpenter Ave. She served as a pastor until forces were rejoined at Gunhill Road Church of God of Prophecy. She then relocated to Life Worship Center COGOP at 3146 Seymour Avenue.

Mother Lowe worked tirelessly everywhere she went and she was the first to obtain a church bus at 85 E. 165th St Church of God of Prophecy. She made bus trips to various places for her building fund drives. She worked diligently in any area of ministry that she was appointed. She was always the winner when it came to raising funds. She was always number 1 raising money for the building. Working on the building was a sure foundation for her. No one could not compete with her because she wanted to be on the winning side.

Mother Lowe, the elegant lady who walks softly each Sunday morning as she climbs the staircase to the podium her favorite seat hardly ever misses a Sunday. She was not afraid to wear her heels and prance around the building as she declared war on demons. Don't underestimate her calmness because she was a power house walking around the church using her famous hand motions. Mother Lowe has a very cute way of looking at you over the rim of her glasses and gives you that knowing smile. She has done her fair share of teaching, preaching, chastising and if you ask her opinion, she is not afraid to give you her honest opinion ending "if the Lord said it."

Mother Lowe loved helping others and leading them to Christ. She would never take no when it comes to saving your soul. She would literally come to your home for church if you can't get a ride there. She would never leave you when others were not around. She's there holding you up with encouraging words. She always sees the best in others when you see the worst. What a kind and gentle soul!! Mother Lowe was truly a disciple for Christ.

Mother Lowe became a bit slower over the years however she never lost her praise. Everything she has done in the Church is to build the kingdom of God.

Mother Lowe was called home to be with the Lord on May 24, 2020. We miss her dearly. She had fought a good fight. Now she's resting in the bosom of the Lord.

Mother Lowe survived by her 7 children, Hugh Channa, Garth Evans, Lawrence Evans, Sharon Lowe, Hyacinth Lowe, Melvina Morgan, Franklyn Lowe and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, daughter and son in laws, church family and close friends.

"<u>Leaning On</u> <u>Che Everlasting Arms"</u>

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms; what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

## Refrain:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms; leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

"God Favored Me"

This is my testimony everybody How God favored me in spite of my enemies And if God did it for me he'll do the same thing for you Don't worry about your haters Your haters Can't do nothing with you Listen to these words

## Chorus:

Love is patient, caring, love is kind Love is felt most when it's genuine But I've had my share of love abused Manipulated and it's strength misused And I can't help but give you glory When I think about my story And I know you favored me Because my enemies did try But couldn't triumph over me Yes they did try But couldn't triumph over me

I'm still here I'm still alive I'm still blessed On my way to my destiny Because the favor of God is on my life Let me tell you about love [Chorus]

They whispered, conspired, they told their lies (God favors me) My character, my integrity, my faith in God (He favors me) Will not fall, will not bend, won't compromise (God favors me) I speak life and prosperity and I speak health (God favors me)

" Take Me To The King"

Take me to the king, I don't have much to bring My heart is torn in pieces, It's my offering Take me to the king

Truth is I'm tired, Options are few I'm trying to pray, But where are you? I'm all churched out, Hurt and abused I can't fake, What's left to do?

Truth is I'm weak, No strength to fight No tears to cry, Even if I tried But still my soul, Refuses to die One touch-will change-my life

## Chorus

Take me to the king, I don't have much to bring My heart's torn into pieces, It's my offering Lay me at the throne, leave me there alone To gaze upon your glory, And sing to you this song Please take me to the king,

Truth is it's time, To stop playing these games We need a word, For the people's pain So lord speak right now, Let it fall like rain We're desperate, We're chasing after you No rules, no religion, I've made my decision To run to you, The healer that I need. [Chorus]

Take me to the, Lord we're in the way We keep making mistakes, Glory is not for us Its all for you.

Take me to the king [x3]

Acknowledgement

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



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