

Thanksgiving Service for the Life of



Pearlie Agatha Thompson

January 23, 1924 - February 10, 2022

Service Information

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 2022

Viewing: 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM

Thanksgiving Service: 11:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Robert Edwards, Officiating

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, NY

Pall Bearers

Angela Goldson (Daughter)

Stephan Holness (Grandson)

Ricardo Goldson (Grandson)

Tony Taylor (Son-in-Law)

Fitzroy Brown (Son-in-Law)

Paul Goldson (Son-in-Law)

Order of Service

Musical Interlude

Opening Hymn *"The Lord's my Shepherd"*

Prayer for the Family Bishop Robert Edwards

Scripture Reading

Job 14: 1-6..... Ashante Goldson (Great-granddaughter)

Selection.....Millicent Notice (Caregiver)

Scripture Reading

2 Corinthians 5: 1-5.....Stephan Holness (Grandson)

Selection..... Angela, Millicent (Daughters)

Message.....Bishop Robert Edwards

Hymn *"How Great Thou Art"*

Tribute..... Mel Duncan (son)

Tribute.....Millicent Notice (Caregiver)

Tribute..... Craig (Grandson, read by Granddaughter)

Floor Open for 2 mins. Tribute

Eulogy.....Helena James (Adopted Daughter)

Hymn *"It is Well with My Soul"*

Benediction.....Bishop Robert Edwards

Final InstructionEternity Funeral Services Directors



Obituary

Mothers bring us into the world and it's hard to imagine a life without them.

Pearlie Agatha Thompson was born to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Thompson on January 23, 1924, in Mt. Regale, St. Mary, Jamaica. She went to Mt. Regale primary school. After graduation she migrated to Kingston, Jamaica to start her life. She had four children, many grandchildren, great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren and her later adopted child Helena. Mama gave her life to the Lord and was a member of the Bethel Baptist Church now the Bethel United Church in Jamaica.

Mama migrated to America in 1990. As mature as she was, she never waited for handouts. She went out and looked for employment and was employed for many years. She told her daughter Angela that if she had come to America when she was young, she would have studied law. Even after retiring, she would say “If I get a little work, I’d feel better... a suh mi a guh sit here every day”, she never wanted to stop working. When her health started to fail, she was forced to have a caregiver.

I want to pause to say thanks to her caregiver Millicent Notice, who has been with her for 8 years and has become a member of the family. Mama refused to call her Millicent due to the fact that her daughter’s name is also Millicent. She referred to her as Ms. Lady. However, that didn’t ruin their relationship and they had some wonderful time together. She would worry when Millicent had to go out or go on holidays.

We remember Mama in special ways, we will highlight a few of them that mean a lot to us.

The Lord's My Shepherd

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, 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.

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 for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.



How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain.

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; [Refrain]

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; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]



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.
[Refrain]

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
[Refrain]

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul. [Refrain]



*We
Will
Always
Love
You*



Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Pearlie Agatha Thompson** takes this opportunity to express how much we value and appreciate your kind expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement; your comforting words, telephone calls, presence and prayers made this loss easier to bear.*

We Thank You.

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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

efsnys@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

