

*Celebrating
The Life
of*

*Susan
Campbell
Moore*

January 10, 1967

March 10, 2022





Service Information

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 2022
Viewing: 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM
Service: 10:30 AM

New Testament Temple Church of God
3350-56 Seymour Ave, Bronx, NY 10469
Rev. Paul A Peart, Officiating
Rev. Ingrid Peart, Organist

Interment
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, NY

Pall Bearers

Zane Peterkin
Berger Moore
Rodney Thompson
Milton Saunderson
Nicholas Henry
Nick Thompson

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Procession of Family & Ministers

Opening Hymn Rock of Ages

Invocation Rev. Paul A. Peart

Song..... He's Able

1st Scripture - Isaiah 47:1-2 Zane Peterkin

Solo Cliffannie Bowman

2nd Scripture - Revelation 21:1-7 Jodi-Ann Smith

Tributes: Marcia McKenzie

Dina Kitakule

Rev. Dr. Rabbi Keith Elijah Thompson

Obituary Dr. Veronica M. Ambrose

Reflections..... 2 minutes each

Memory Offertory (Tree Planting)

Offertory Hymn When They Ring Those Golden Bells

Sermon Rev. Paul A. Peart

Closing Prayer

Chant Our Father, Who Art in Heaven

Final Instructions..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Final Viewing & Closing Hymn..... I'll Fly Away (Congregation)

Recessional..... God Bless You and Keep You

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft 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.

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, and thou alone.

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

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

When They Ring the Golden Bells

There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

Chorus:

Don't you hear the bells now ringing,
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah
Jubilee.
In that far off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin or sorrow,
In that haven of tomorrow,
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea;
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me. [Chorus]

When our days shall know their number,
And in death we sweetly slumber,
When the King commands the spirit to be free;
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach that lovely Aiden,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me. [Chorus]

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus

I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Precious Memories





Acknowledgement

*The family of **Susan Campbell Moore** 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

efsny@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

