

HOMEGOING SERVICE FOR OUR BELOVED

Mrs. Valrie Joy Henry

Sunrise
April 18, 1950

Sunset
March 23, 2022



Service
Friday, April 8, 2022 • 1:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Minister: Reverend Lincoln Graham

Pianist: Rose Mitchell

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Prelude

Opening Prayer Rev. Lincoln Graham Jr.

Congregational Hymn.....“How Great Thou Art”

Psalm 91st Reading..... Jill Henry & Tiffany Thomas

Poem Reading “For Your Valor” - Joy Henry

Prayer of Consolation Rev. Lincoln Graham Jr.

Song Selection“Whispered Prayers” - Primrose Coke

Tribute.....Dian Martinez

Open Tribute by Congregation

Tribute & Song Selection..... “Take Me To the King” - Yvonne Waite

Congregational Hymn.....“Beulah Land”

Obituary Linden Henry Sr.

AcknowledgementLinden Henry II

Song Selection “Never Alone” - Susannah Ifill

Eulogy Rev. Lincoln Graham Jr.

Benediction

Congregational Hymn..... “Marching Onto Zion”

Viewing..... Funeral Director

Recessional

Interment

Vaughansfield, Maroon Town
Jamaica, West Indies

Obituary

In the balmy, relaxing hills of Vaughansfield, Maroon Town in St. James Parish of Jamaica lived a cane farmer and his wife, Silbert and Beryl Waite. A family with eight children, **Valrie Joy Waite** was the third.

Valrie was born on the 18th of April, 1950. She attended the Shaw Castle Primary School, then Harrison Memorial High. She excelled as a student and upon graduation started her career as a receptionist and switch-board operator at the Casa Montego Hotel in Montego Bay. After migration to the States, schooling continued at Borough of Manhattan CC and her career as a stenographer at Davidson & Son on 14th Street began.

In 1972, Valrie would marry her childhood sweetheart, Linden Henry. A model homemaker, in a union of 50+ continuous years, they would produce seven children: Julie, Max, Art, Claude, Jillian, Joy and Michelle. She was a keen listener, a well of sound advice but never one to gossip. She was a marvel at preparing cuisine rich in flavor and love. A sister, a wife, a mother generous to family, friend and stranger.

And on the evening of March 23rd, at 6:45 as the golden sun departed from the skies of Western Jamaica, this tireless giver and comforter drifted up to join the angels.

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 pow'r thro'out the universe 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 thro' 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 I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.*

Beulah Land

*I reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away*

Refrain:

*O Beulah Land, Sweet Beulah Land
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me
And view the shining glory shore
My heav'n, my forever more!*

*My Savior comes and walks with me
A sweet communion here have we,
He gently leads me by His hand
For this is Heaven's borderland.
A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flow'rs that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.*

*The zephyrs seem to float to me
Sweet sounds of Heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.*

We're Marching to Zion

*Come We that love the Lord
And let our joys be known
Join in a song with sweet accord
Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne
And thus surround the throne*

Refrain:

*We're marching to Zion
Beautiful, beautiful Zion
We're marching upward to Zion
The beautiful city of God*

*Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God
But children of the heav'nly King
But children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad
May speak their joys abroad*

*This hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields
Before we reach the heav'nly fields
Or walk to the golden streets
Or walk to the golden streets*

*Then let our songs abound
And ev'ry tear be dry
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high
To fairer worlds on high*



Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



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