

A Celebration of The Life of Eula Patricia Whyte

DECEMBER 11, 1936 - July 18, 2022

MEMORIAL SERVICE SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 2022 - 3:00pm

CAGGIANO MEMORIAL HOME 62 Grove Street • Montclair, NJ 07042

Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has changed.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

And the old life that we lived so fondly together

Is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

Somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

- Poem by Henry Scott-Holland



Order of Service

Arrival	
Welcome Greetings	Mervin Blackmore, Alysson Witter
Opening Prayer	Wes Gossett
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament - Psalm 34:17-22.	
Hymn	"I Will Wake The Dawn With Praises" Edward Jinks III
New Testament - John 11: 25-26	Rosemary Alcantara
Hymn:	"I Close My Eyes" Edward Jinks IV
Sermon	Wes Gossett
Eulogy	Deborah Blackmore
Performance	Great Grandchildren
Tributes	Open to All
Closing Hymn	"Sweet By and By" James Jinks

Repast Gathering

The Commonwealth Club, 26 Northview Avenue, Montclair, NJ 07043



The God's Garden

God looked around his garden And found an empty place, He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, 'Peace be thine'. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

Acknowledgement

The members of Church of Christ, East Orange for their prayers and concern during Mom's period of illness;

The staff at St. Barnabas Cancer Center, Livingston, New Jersey; The staff at Mountainside Medical Center, Montclair, New Jersey; The staff at Ennoble Care Hospice, Hackensack, New Jersey





Professional Services Provided By

Caggiano Memorial