

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF

Gloria

Yvonne Hamilton

October 24, 1942 - August 21, 2022



Service Information

Saturday, October 1, 2022
Viewing: 9:00 a.m. – 10:00 a.m.
Service: 10:00 a.m.

HOUSE OF REFUGE APOSTOLIC CHURCH

81 Croton Avenue, Ossining, NY 10562

Bishop Joan E. Whittaker, Senior Pastor, Officiating

Interment

Mt. Pleasant Cemetery
80 Commerce Street
Hawthorne, New York 10532

Repast

House of Refuge Apostolic Church
81 Croton Ave.
Ossining, NY 10562

Pallbearers

Dalton Hamilton, (Son)
Anthony Walker, (Brother)
Jovan walker, (Grandson)
Aaron Hamilton, (Grandson)
Todd Hamilton, (Grandson)
Shadeen Samuels, (Granddaughter)



Order of Service

Musical prelude

Opening Hymn..... Goodness of God

Scripture Reading

Job 14 v 1-5 & 14..... Verona Walker-Graham,
Ley-Shae Edwards (sister, and grandniece)

Poem Sienna, Sanai, Savannah,
Skyler Hugh (great-granddaughters)

Tribute (As I Know Her)..... Rev. Dr. Junior Antonio Guy (Brother- In- Law)

Poem Alvis Allen (Cousin)

Selection Lateka Rascoe

Words of Encouragement Bishop Dr. Stanley Murray

Scripture Reading

1 Corinthians 15 vs 50 - 58 Dr. Corine Guy and Psydia Johnson (Sisters)

Tribute..... Jovan Tucker (Grandson) and Shadeen Samuels

Congregational Hymn Great is Thy Faithfulness

Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 3 vs 1-7 Natalie Walker (Sister)

Tribute..... Yvette Green (Family Friend)

Tribute..... Lychon Hamilton (Daughter-in-law)

Remembrance Amoy Virgo (Granddaughter)

Selection.....Lateka Rascoe

EulogyDesmond Hamilton (Son)

Song In the Arms of an Angel

Sermon Bishop Joan E. Whittaker

Prayer for the Family Deacon Wellesley Williams

Final InstructionEternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional Hymn Take Me to The King

At The Gravesite

Committal Bishop Joan E. Whittaker

Wind Beneath My Wings

It must have been cold there in my shadow
To never have sunlight on your face
You were content to let me shine,
that's your way
You always walked a step behind
So, I was the one with all the glory
While you were the one with all the strength
A beautiful face without a name for so long
A beautiful smile to hide the pain
Did you ever know that you're my hero?
And everything I would like to be
I can fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings
It might have appeared to go unnoticed
But I've got it all here in my heart
I want you to know, I know the truth,
of course I know it
I would be nothing without you

Did you ever know that you're my hero?
You're everything I wish I could be
I could fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings
Did I ever tell you you're my hero?
You're everything, everything I wish I could be
Oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings
'Cause you are the wind beneath my wings
Oh, the wind beneath my wings
You, you, you, you are the
wind beneath my wings
Fly, fly, fly away, you let me fly so high
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings
Fly, fly, so high against the sky
So high I almost touch the sky

Thank you, thank you
Thank God for you, the wind beneath my wings

Phone In Heaven

Well, good morning, Jesus
Yes, it's me again
But I didn't call this time
To get forgiveness for my sins
I called to talk to Mama
And I know she's there with you
If there's a phone in Heaven
Then Jesus, put me through
And give me one more chance to tell her
That I love her
Oh, let me hear her sweet voice one more time
For I want her to know how much
I'm thinking of her
If there's a phone in Heaven
Put my mama on the line

All those things I should've told her
While I still had the chance
But one day, Lord, you took her
With no warning in advance
And I'm begging now please give me
One last opportunity
If there's a phone in Heaven
Let my mama talk to me
And give me one more chance to tell her
That I love her
Oh, let me hear her sweet voice
one more time
For I want her to know how much
I'm thinking of her
If there's a phone in Heaven
Put my mama on the line

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like Sea pillows 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, O the bliss this glorious thought,
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nail to his cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul.
[Refrain]

And Lord, haste the day
When the faith shall be sight.
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound
and the Lord shall descend.
Even so, It is well with my soul.
[Refrain]

Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,

Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall: Take
my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

*Soon And Very Soon
We Are Going To See The King*

Soon and very soon
We are going to see the King
Soon and very soon
We are going to see the King
Soon and very soon
We are going to see the King
Hallelujah hallelujah
We're going to see the King

No more crying there
We are going to see the King
No more crying there
We are going to see the King

No more crying there
We are going to see the
King Hallelujah hallelujah
We're going to see the King

No more dying there
We are going to see the King
No more dying there
We are going to see the King
No more dying there
We are going to see the King
Hallelujah hallelujah
We're going to see the King

Lord, I Lift Your Name On High

Lord I lift Your name on High
Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

Chorus
You came from heaven to earth
To show the way
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay

From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord I lift your name on high

Lord I lift your name on high
Lord of wonder and salvation
With our voice we magnify
The God of every generation
You came from heaven.
[Chorus]

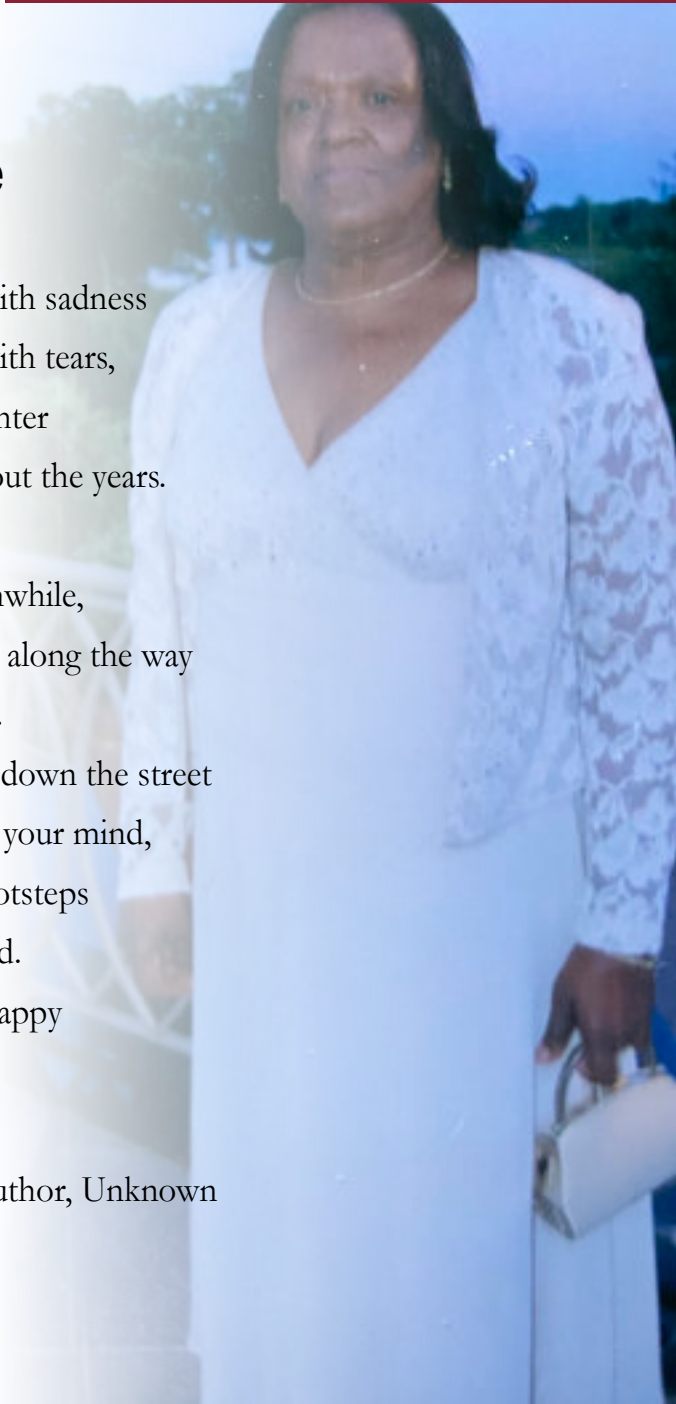


Precious Memories

Remember Me

Don't remember me with sadness
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented
That my life was worthwhile,
Knowing that I passed along the way
I made someone smile.
When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy
Just Remember Me!!!!

Author, Unknown



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black sequined dress and a necklace, stands next to a Christmas tree decorated with lights and a red bow. She is looking towards the camera.

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Gloria Hamilton** would like to thank you for the cards, flowers, and kind expressions of sympathy shown following Gloria's passing.*

Your support at this difficult time was very much appreciated and a great comfort to all the family.

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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