

Celebrating The Life of
Cescil Leo Allsopp

Sunrise
February 1, 1947

Sunset
June 15, 2023



Service
Saturday, June 24, 2023 • 11:30 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

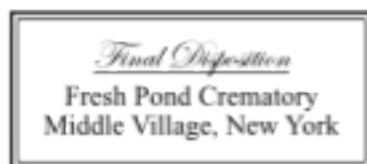
191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Dr. Stephen Allsopp, Officiating

Eugene Reid, Organist

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy/Family
Moderator.....	Sis. Leonie Simon
Opening Prayer	Dea. Paul Allen
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament.....	Yvette Watkins
New Testament	Natalie Soltau
Hymn Of Comfort.....	"Amazing Grace" (Congregation)
Prayer Of Comfort	Deaconess Karen Soltau
Selection.....	"It Is Well" / "Precious Lord Hold My Hand"
Solo	Sis. Jannis Gregg
Obituary	Charmaine Hicks
Tributes And Reflections (2 Minutes Or Less Please)	
Eulogy.....	Dr. Stephen Allsopp
Final Viewing.....	Friends/Family
Benediction	Dr. Stephen Allsopp
Recessional	"When We All Get To Heaven"



"The family reserves the right to grieve privately."

Obituary

Cecil Allsopp, a man of vibrant spirit and unwavering dedication, bid farewell to this world on Thursday, June 15, 2023, leaving a void in the lives of all who knew him. He was born in Christ Church, in the island of Barbados to the late Cecil Allsopp and Rev. Dorene A. Watkins. Cecil's journey through life was marked by an enduring love for his wife and a profound passion for golf and soccer, a fantastic appetite for culinary delights, a thirst for exploration, a contagious sense of humor, an interest in political discourse, and an unwavering desire to find solace in his favorite chair. He was 76 years at the time of his passing.

Cecil's love for golf and soccer was evident in every aspect of his life. Whether he was perfecting his swing on the golf course or watching soccer, he approached each sport with passion and a competitive spirit. Amidst the many passions that filled Cecil's heart, none shone as brightly as his love for his wife, Naomi. Their bond was a testament to the power of love and unwavering support. Together, they shared a life built on a foundation of mutual respect, laughter, and shared dreams. Naomi and Cecil's love for each other was an enduring source of joy and strength.

Cecil had a remarkable relationship with food, savoring every bite with an uncontainable enthusiasm. His love for culinary delights knew no bounds, and he cherished every opportunity to explore new flavors and indulge in delicious meals. Whether it was the simplicity of comfort food or the sophistication of fine dining, Cecil reveled in the joy that food brought to his life.

Cecil embraced the opportunity to travel with unbridled enthusiasm. From the majestic wonders of nature to the vibrant cultures of faraway lands, he eagerly embarked on adventures that broadened his horizons and enriched his understanding of the world. Cecil's zest for exploration and his willingness to immerse himself in different cultures made him a true citizen of the world.

Cecil's good sense of humor and infectious laughter brought warmth and joy to the lives of those around him. He had an uncanny ability to find humor in the mundane and a knack for lifting spirits with his quick wit and lighthearted banter. Cecil's laughter was a melody that resonated in the hearts of all who knew him, leaving behind cherished memories and a legacy of joy.

In addition to his love for laughter and sports, Cecil was known for his interest in discussing politics. He welcomed conversations about current affairs, recognizing the importance of open dialogue and diverse perspectives. His genuine curiosity and intellectual engagement with political matters served as a testament to his dedication to lifelong learning.

Even in his final days, Cecil found comfort and solace in his favorite chair. It was a place where he could reflect, find peace, and bask in the quiet moments that life had to offer. This cherished seat became a symbol of his contentment, a reminder of the serenity he found amidst the chaos of the world.

Cecil is survived by his beloved wife and Stepchildren: Dwight Soltau and Charmaine Hicks. Brothers: Eric Allsopp, Dr. Stephen Allsopp and Michael Watkins, Sister in-law: Yvette Watkins, Nephews: Andrew, Jacob, Niece: Christine, Step grandchildren: Ashley, Natalie, Taylor and Brianna, Step great grandchildren-Leila and Wesley and many relatives and friends who will forever hold his memory close to their hearts. His passing leaves a void in the lives of his family and friends, who will forever cherish the moments shared.

Amazing Grace

*Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed
Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home
When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun
Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see*

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

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 has regarded my helpless estate

And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

My sin, not in part but the whole

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.

Take My Hand, Precious Lord

*When my way groweth drear
Precious Lord, linger near-ear
When my li-ight is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my ha-and lest I fa-all
Take my hand, precious Lor-ord
Lead me on
Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me sta-and
I am tired, I'm weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the li-ight
Take my ha-and, precious Lor-ord
Lead me home
When my work is all done
And my race here is are you-un
Let me see-ee by the light
Thou hast shown
That fair city so bright
Where the lantern is the li-ight
Take my ha-and, precious Lor-ord
Lead me on
Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me sta-and
I am tired, I'm weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the li-ight
Take my ha-and, precious Lor-ord
Lead me home*



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:

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