

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

CELEBRATING

THE LIFE OF



Ida

MAUD WATSON

March 6, 1939 - May 19, 2024

SERVICE

INFORMATION

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 2024
Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM
Service: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC
23 E. 2nd Street • Mount Vernon, NY 10550

Officiating Ministers:

Bishop Paul Peart

(New Testament Church of God, Bronx NY)

Rev. Ingrid Peart, Organist

(New Testament Church of God, Bronx NY)

Pastor Gladstone Johnson

(New Testament Church of God, Bronx NY)

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, NY

Refrast

New Testament Temple Church of God
3350 Seymour Ave, Bronx, NY



Order of Service

Prelude

Opening Hymn..... Precious Lord Take my hand

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Ingrid Peart

OT Scripture Ecc. 3:1-8 Jayden, Cedia, Amari (Grandchildren)

Hymn..... How Great Thou Art

NT Scripture 1 Cor 15:50-55 Dian Edwards

Obituary/Eulogy..... Marva Moriah (Daughter)

Hymn..... Goodness of God

Poem Madison Watson (Granddaughter)

Tributes Barrington Watson (Son)

Randol Watson (Son)

Musical Selection Marlene Vassell (Niece)

Open Tributes.....2 minutes please

SoloJanet Chester

Homily Bishop Paul Peart/Pastor Gladstone Johnson

Closing HymnBy and By When the Morning Comes

Benediction

Final InstructionsEternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional





Obituary

Ida Maud Watson (Henry), was affectionately known as Mama, Ms. Ida, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Lucky and Aunt Ida by family and loved ones. Ida was born on March 6, 1939 of parents Albert and Maria Henry in Manchester, Jamaica. She was the twelfth of thirteen children.


Ida Watson attended Westly Mount All Age School in Newhall District Manchester. until she moved to Kingston at age 18. As a hard worker she began working in a dry cleaner to support herself. Ida was known for being nimble with her fingers, she was an extremely talented seamstress and cook. Mrs. Ida made clothes that she sold as a vendor in Linstead market. As an entrepreneur she also owned a small restaurant. Ida began working at the factory Metal box where she and her husband worked for many years. Metal box was a special place for her. She met many long-life friends and one of her best friends Mrs. Eula Anderson.

In 1970 she married the love of her life Oswald Watson. Ida was blessed with six children. The oldest Marva, Georgia, Yvette, and later had Barrington, Lawrence, and Roger. Mama was overjoyed for the birth of Barrington as she had three girls and hoped to finally get a boy, she said thank you Jesus.

Ida was dedicated to her husband, children, and extended family. Ida was a courageous lady who loved to take care of her home. Her home welcomed a lot of family and friends whom Ida nurtured and cared for. She was known for her willingness and generosity with helping others. She was a beacon of hope to so many people around her. In loving hands, she raised all her children to love the Lord and attend church on Sundays

Known for her strength, courage, and determination, Ida would not give up on anything she started. She was supportive and encouraging to everyone around her. Ida loved everyone and would give someone the last she had then say the Lord will provide. In 1993 she immigrated to the United States. She began working again as a home health aide until she retired in 2004. Ida was happy spending time at family gatherings laughing, joking, and playing "ludi." Mama's love and strength touched everyone everywhere she went.

Ida is preceded in death by her parents, eleven siblings, and her husband Oswald Watson. Ida is survived by children, Marva, Georgia (Norman), Yvette, Barrington (TerryAnn), Lawrence, Roger (Satcheel); Her step-sons Randolph, Paul, Lewis; Her sister Millicent Johnson; nineteen grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren, and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins, and beloved friends.



Precious Lord, Take My Hand

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:

Refrain
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 [Refrain]

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 [Refrain]

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout 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 through 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; [Refrain]

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; [Refrain]

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!" [Refrain]

How Great Thou Art



Goodness of God

I love You, Lord
Oh, Your mercy never failed me
All my days, I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God

And all my life You have been faithful, ohh
And all my life You have been so, so good
With every breath that I am able
Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God, yeah!
[Chorus]

I love Your voice
You have led me through the fire
And in darkest night You are close like no other
I've known You as a Father
I've known You as a Friend
And I have lived in the goodness of God, yeah
[Chorus]

Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now
I give You everything
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
[Chorus]



We are often tossed and driv'n
on the restless sea of time,
somber skies and howling tempest
oft succeed a bright sunshine;
in that land of perfect day,
when the mists have rolled away,
we will understand it better by and by.

Refrain:
By and by, when the morning comes,
when the saints of God are gathered home,
we'll tell the story,
how we've overcome,
for we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute
of the things that life demands,
want of food and want of shelter,
thirsty hills and barren lands;
we are trusting in the Lord,
and according to the Word,
we will understand it better by and by. [Refrain]

Temptations, hidden snares,
often take us unawares,
and our hearts are made to bleed for
any thoughtless word or deed;
and we wonder why the test
when we try to do our best,
but we'll understand it better by and by. [Refrain]



By and By When the Morning Comes

Precious Memories





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.

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Ida Maud Watson** wishes to express our gratitude and deep appreciation for all acts of kindness during this time. We greatly acknowledge and thank you for your calls, support, and prayers. God bless you all.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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