

CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
*Ivy May Savage*



**April 27, 1930 - April 11, 2025**

**Saturday, April 26, 2025**  
**Viewing 3:00pm-4:00pm**  
**Service: 4:00pm**

**Grace Episcopal Church**  
**155-15 Jamaica Avenue, Jamaica NY 11434**  
**Reverend Dr. Rudolph Anthony**  
**Officiant: Reverend Dr. Rudolph Anthony**  
**Organist: Mr. Hale Thompson**

# Order of Service

Reception of the Body

Opening Sentences..... Fr. Anthony

Procession

Hymn ..... “Great is thy Faithfulness”

Obituary ..... Bertram Charlton (Son)

Collet..... Father Anthony

## **Liturgy of the Word**

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8.....Noreen Savage (stepdaughter)

Psalms 23..... Congregation

Hebrews 12: 1-2..... Ronaldo Charlton (Grandson)

Hymn ..... “How Great Thou Art”

Gospel-John 14: 1-4..... Fr. Anthony

## **Tributes**

Khalid Dwyer (Grandson)

Amanda Dwyer (Granddaughter)

Christine Ashby - Grace Episcopal Choir

Homily ..... Fr. Anthony

Apostles Creed

Prayers of the People ..... (Page 497, Book of Common Prayer)

Eucharist (Holy Communion) ..... Fr. Anthony

Commendation ..... (Page 499 Book of Common Prayer)

Post Communion Prayer ..... (Page 498, Book of Common Prayer)

Final Prayer

Final Hymn ..... “When the Roll is Called Up Yonder”

## Interment

Woods Town, St. Ann, Jamaica, West Indies

### **Pallbearers**

Shomar Dwyer

Serron Dwyer

Khalid Dwyer

Ronaldo Charlton

Anklam Dwyer

Anklav Dwyer

## Obituary

**Ivy May Austin/ Savage** was born in the parish of St. Ann, Jamaica to the late Elimine and Charles Austin. She was the youngest of five children and the only girl. As the youngest girl she was protected by her brothers and always tagged along with them on many adventures.

Ivy completed high school and studied to become a seamstress. She was very ambitious and soon left the rural area of Woods Town for the capital city of Kingston in search of better economic opportunities. She acquired a job in a shirt factory using her skills as a seamstress. After working in this position for four years, Ivy inquired about opportunities for work in North America. She learned of an offer to work as a nanny in Baltimore, Maryland. She immediately pursued the position and was successful.

Ivy migrated to Baltimore, Maryland in 1968 under a contract that allowed her to receive permanent residency after five years. She then moved to New York City as a permanent resident and pursued various jobs until finding an opportunity in the Health Care Industry. Ivy's drive for economic independence was brought about by her love for her three sons, who she left in Jamaica with her brother. She was now able to bring her three sons to join her in the United States to complete her family.

During her work assignment at the health care facility, Ivy met Vernal Savage and soon a relationship blossomed and they married on October 1, 1977. Ivy now had her complete family and a busy work life. She advanced herself academically by completing courses in the health care field. She was a virtuous woman of faith and became a member of Grace Episcopal Church in the late 1970's and immediately joined the choir to which she became a dedicated member.

Over a period of time her husband, Vernal became ill and Ivy spent many hours outside of work caring for him. Unfortunately, she lost her husband in 1991. Ivy was very resilient, she continued working as a nursing aide administering loving care to her patients until her retirement in 2001. Her dedication to her Church and the Choir continued as she attended church services each Sunday. She prepared meals for her choir members every Sunday until she was not physically able to do so. Ivy loved her family and was always willing to help care for and support her grandchildren. She was always present at all graduations and remembered every birthday. Her life was dedicated to God and her family. Ivy May will be greatly missed by her family and friends but her legacy of love will live on forever.

Ivy was preceded in death by her brothers, Jack, Ronnie, Walter, and Eric Austin; and her son Winston Charlton. She leaves to mourn sons, Bertram Charlton (Jacqueline) Orville Dwyer(Lorna), and step daughter, Noreen Savage, grandchildren; Shomar, Amanda, Serron, Khalid, and Ronaldo: Great grandchildren; Shanice, Kayla, Shakyra, Khamora, Preston, Kingston, Grayson, Kameron and Jewelian, a host of nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews.

# HYMNS:

## *Great is Thy Faithfulness*

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness

Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me  
Summer and winter and springtime and harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness

Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me  
Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow

Blessings all mine with 10, 000 beside

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness

Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me



Great Is Thy Faithfulness lyrics © Tcf Music Publishing Inc,  
Hill And Range Songs



# 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 power throughout the universe displayed.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour 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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

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.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



# *Apostles Creed*

I believe in God,  
the Father almighty,  
Creator of heaven and earth,  
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit,  
and born of the Virgin Mary,  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died and was buried;  
He descended to the dead;  
On the third day he rose again.  
He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father  
He will come to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and life everlasting.

Amen.



## *When the Roll is Called Up Yonder*

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more  
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair  
When the saved diverse shall gather over on the other shore  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there  
Let us lay before the Master from dawn 'til setting sun  
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care  
Then when all of life is over and our work on Earth is done  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there  
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder lyrics © Ray Stevens Music, Song  
Of Cash Music, Irving Music Inc.





## Acknowledgement

*As we mourn the loss of our loved one the family of **Ivy Savage** would like to thank you for your prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement. The family would also like to express a special thank you to the nurses at Hillside Manor who cared for "Ms. Ivy" and supported her to the very end of her journey.*

*Please join the family for a repast in the Grace Memorial Church Hall after the service*

*Street Parking is very limited so consider using the  
**IMPARK parking lot 90-15 Parsons Blvd.***

*Parking vouchers for the IMPARK Parking Lot (90-15 Parsons Blvd) are available for purchase from the ushers at the cost of \$8:00*

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Professional Services Provided By:

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